Ovidius Naso, P Not B

A NEW

TRANSLATION

OF

OVID'S METAMORPHOSES

INTO

ENGLISH PROSE,

As near the ORIGINAL as the different Idioms of the LATIN and ENGLISH LANGUAGES will allow.

WITH

The LATIN TEXT and ORDER of CONSTRUCTION on the ſame Page; and CRITICAL, HISTORICAL, GEOGRAPHICAL, and CLASSICAL, NOTES, in ENGLISH, from the beſt COMMENTATORS, both Ancient and Modern; beſide a great Number of Notes entirely New.



For the Uſe of SCHOOLS as well as of PRIVATE GENTLEMEN.

LONDON: Printed for JOSEPH DAVIDSON, and

DUBLIN: Reprinted for JOHN EXSHAW, on *Cork-Hill*. MDCCL.

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THE BOOKSELLER TO THE READER.

THE Conſideration of the Difficulties, which for a long Time had attended both the Maſter and Scholar, in teaching and learning the *Latin* Tongue, hath of late ſo effectually engaged the Attention of ſeveral able and learned Men, that many noble Endeavours have been made, to promote the Advancement of Learning, by a rational Method of Education. And, amongſt other Expedients, that of Tranſlations, eſpecially literal ones, has been found of ſuch prodigious Efficacy and Uſe, to contribute equally to the Eaſe and Intereſt of the Maſter, and the quick Improvement of the Scholar, that the Authors uſually taught in Schools are accompanied with ſuch Tranſlations.

Indeed, this Method has at length ſo deſervedly prevailed, as to become almoſt univerſal, few Men, who are entruſted with the Education of Youth, either in a publick or private Capacity, having at this Day any reaſonable Objection to raiſe againſt it, thoſe which were made, when Tranſlations were firſt introduced, having been fully conſidered and anſwered.——Wherefore, every Attempt, (as our Tranſlator obſerves in his Preface) to make *Ovid* plain, muſt be acceptable to the Publick; which he has endeavoured to do, by the Order of Conſtruction in *Ovid*'s own Words, by his excellent Tranſlation, and moſt uſeful Notes.

This Work the Bookſeller, from the Reputation and Credit it had obtained in *England*, was adviſed to reprint here, which he has done Page for Page with the *Engliſh* Edition, at the Price of 6*s.* 6*d.* and to accommodate others, who may think that Price too great, has ſelected the Books uſually taught in Schools, and contracted the Price proportionably.

N. B. He has alſo printed a very correct Edition of *Ovid*, *cum Notis Delphini*, for the Uſe of ſuch Schools, as continue to teach without *Engliſh* Tranſlations.

The PREFACE.

OVID's *Metamorphoſes is juſtly acknowledg'd by all to be the compleateſt Syſtem of Heathen Mythology, that has been handed down to us by the Ancients, and, as ſuch, abſolutely neceſſary to be read by all that would underſtand the Claſſic Authors; wherefore every Attempt to make* Ovid *plain, muſt be acceptable to the Public; which the Tranſlator endeavours to do, not only in his Tranſlation, but in his Notes, and in this ſhort Preface.*

The Poets yielding to the Heat of their Imaginations has been the fertile Source of Fable; and their gaining the Applauſe of Poſterity, ſo as to have their Works eſteem'd the invariable Standards for Poetry, has not a little contributed thereto.

'Tis in their Works that Wit often takes Place of Truth, and Realities give the Way to Fancy. In them the amorous Temper of a Shepherd, and two or three ſucceſsful Intrigues, get him turn'd into a Satyr: The Charms of a Shepherdeſs entice the Poet to make her a Nymph or a Naiad: The bringing Home ſome foreign Fruit is ſwell'd into a Labour, in carrying off Golden Apples that were guarded by Dragons: And the Ships under Sail muſt riſe into winged Horſes.

Theſe, and ſeveral other Cauſes, produc'd an Infinity of Fables, commemorated by Feaſts and Games, then admitted into Funeral Orations and Epithalamiums, and, at laſt, into Hiſtory: Nay, Morality, and Religion itſelf, were not free from them; for they furniſh'd Heſiod *with Materials for his Theogony, and* Homer *Ornaments for his* Iliad *and* Odyſſey, *both which abound with them.*

After them ſeveral other Authors, both Poets and Hiſtorians, ſet about writing of Fables, viz. Nicander *the* Colophonian, Heraclides *of* Pontus, Anticlides, Silenus *of* Chios, Phylarchus, Theodorus, Barus, *and* Apollodorus. Strabo *has a fine Paſſage to this Purpoſe.* "*Nor, ſays he, were Poets alone in the Uſe of Fables; Critics and Law-givers did ſo long before them, both for their Uſefulneſs and Agreeableneſs to the Inclination of a rational Creature. Man is willing to learn, and Fable opens to him the Way. By this Children begin to hearken to what is told them, as every Fable is a new Story; and nothing delights the Underſtanding more than what is new and ſtrange, which is the Reaſon we love the Sciences ſo much.*

But

But if the Wonderful and Marvellous be added to Fable, they encreaſe our Delight infinitely, and are the firſt Inducements to learn. It is therefore highly proper to make Uſe of Fable to draw the tender Minds of Children to the Love of Knowledge."

From the ancient Authors did Ovid *take the Subjects of his Metamorphoſes, in which he is univerſally allow'd to have ſurpaſs'd them all.*

Inſtead of a dull, taſteleſs, dry Narration, there occur freſh Images and an agreeable Variety of new Beauties; but, what is very remarkable, he has ſhewn greater Art than any Author I know, in leading the Reader imperceptibly from one Fable to another, by Incidents which he ſkillfully throws in; ſo that the Texture is ſo curious, that it may be compar'd to the Work of his own Arachne, *where the Shade dies ſo gradually, and the Light revives ſo imperceptibly, that it is hard to ſay, where the One ends or the Other begins: In ſhort, they ſeem to make a Chain from the* Chaos *to the Death of* Julius Cæſar, *with which he concludes his Work.*

But as the Veil, with which Ovid *has cover'd the Truths contain'd in his Fables, has ſhed a myſterious Obſcurity over them, I hope my Readers will not take it amiſs, if, from a late Writer, I ſhew, as a Specimen of the reſt, the Leſſons of Morality that may be fairly drawn from them. Who, for Inſtance, can help perceiving, that*

The Story of Deucalion *and* Pyrrha *ſhews, that Piety and Innocence never miſs of divine Protection, and that the only Loſs that's irreparable is that of our Probity and Juſtice?*

The Story of Phaeton *ſhews the Raſhneſs of an inconſiderate Youth, in preſuming at an Enterprize above his Strength; and that the too great Tenderneſs of the Parent proves often a Cruelty to the Child.*

The Tale of Baucis *and* Philemon *repreſents a good old Couple, ſo happy, and ſo ſatisfied with the few Things the Gods had given them, that the only Thing they deſired more was, that they might not ſurvive one another.*

The Fable of Minos *and* Scylla *ſhews, what an infamous Thing it is to ſell our Country; and teaches, that even they, who love the Treaſon, hate the Traitor.*

From Ariadne *being deſerted by* Theſeus, *and generouſly received by* Bacchus, *we learn, that as there is nothing we can be ſure of, ſo there is nothing we ought to deſpair of.*

The Story of Tereus *ſhews, that one Crime lays the Foundation for many. Who begins with Luſt may end with Murder.*

The

The Fable of Midas *ſhews, that ſometimes ſcarce any thing would prove more fatal to us, than if we had our own Wiſhes.*

The Story of Proteus *ſhews, that Stateſmen can put on any Shape.*

But Ovid *never excells ſo much, as when he touches on the Paſſion of Love; and every Reader ſeems ſenſible of the ſame Emotions.*

Procris, *jealous of* Cephalus, *is afraid her Fears are juſt, but hopes the contrary;*

——Speratque miſerrima falli.

And again,

——Sed cuncta timemus amantes.

Byblis, *in Love with* Caunus, *ſtruggles betwixt her unlawful Flame and her Honour.*

Incipit, et dubitat; ſcribit, damnatque tabellas;
Et notat, et delet, mutat, culpatque, probatque.

She writes, then blots; writes on, and blots again;
Likes it as fit, then razes it as vain.

In general, it may be ſaid of Ovid, *that he had a moſt extenſive Wit, a quick and lively Fancy, and a juſt Conception, which appears by his tender, agreeable, and ſublime Expreſſions. We find in him the charming Way of relating a Story, by inſerting, in their due Places, thoſe little Circumſtances, ſo eſſential to attract our Attention. We may even venture to ſay, that he was a perfect Maſter of his Art, in all it's Branches; ſo that we need not be ſurpris'd at the Author's Prophecy, as to the Duration and Succeſs of his Work.*

Jamque opus exegi, quod nec Jovis ira, nec ignes,
Nec poterit ferrum, nec edax abolere vetuſtas:
Cum volet illa dies, quæ nil niſi corporis hujus
Jus habet, incerti ſpatium mihi finiat ævi:
Parte tamen meliore mei ſuper alta perennis
Aſtra ferar: nomenque erit indelebile noſtrum.
Quaque patet domitis Romana potentia terris,
Ore legar populi; perque omnia fæcula fama
(Si quid habent veri vatum præſagia) vivam.

The Work is finiſh'd, which nor dreads the Rage
Of Tempeſts, Fire, or War, or waſting Age:
Come, ſoon or late, Death's undetermin'd Day,
This mortal Being only can decay;

My nobler Part, my Fame, ſhall reach the Skies,
And to late Times with blooming Honours riſe.
Whate'er th' unbounded Roman *Power obeys,*
All Climes and Nations ſhall record my Praiſe:
If 'tis allow'd to Poets to divine,
One Half of round Eternity is mine.

This Prediction has ſo far prov'd true, that this Poem has been ever ſince the Magazine, which has furniſh'd the greateſt Part of the following Ages with Fancy and Alluſions, and the moſt celebrated Painters with Subjects and Deſign; nor have his poetical Predeceſſors and Cotemporaries paid leſs Regard to their own Performances.

Virgil, *in his third Georgic, ſays,*

——Tentanda via eſt qua me quoque poſſim
Tollere humo, victorque virum volitare per ora.
Thus on the Wings of Fame my Muſe I'll raiſe,
And through Mankind acquire immortal Bays.

And Horace, *in his firſt Ode,*

Me doctarum ederæ præmia frontium
Diis miſcent ſuperis: —— ——
The Wreaths on learned Brows beſtow'd
Lift me, Mecœnas, *to a God.*

And alſo in Book IIId. *Ode* 30th.

Exegi monumentum ære perennius,
Regalique ſitu pyramidum altius;
Quod non imber edax, non Aquilo impotens
Poſſit diruere, aut innumerabilis
Annorum ſeries, & fuga temporum.
Non omnis moriar: ——.
Mine is a Monument will far ſurpaſs
The Age of thoſe that ſtand in ſolid Braſs;
That eminently towering to the Skies,
In Height, the royal Pyramids outvies:
The Force of boiſt'rous Winds, and mould'ring Rain,
Years after Years, an everlaſting Train,
Shall ne'er deſtroy the Glory of my Name;
Still ſhall I ſhine in Verſe, and live in Fame.

In fine, ſo long as eaſy Wit, Nature, and Delicacy are valued, every Perſon of good Taſte will allow Ovid *to be one of the moſt agreeable and inſtructive Poets that ever wrote.*

P. OVIDII

ERRATA.

P. 13. (Note 139.) for *Pulto*, r. *Pluto*. 14. L. 143. for concuit, r. concutit. 15. L. 166. for dignis, r. dignas. 42. L. 659. for fugit, r. fuit. 45. L. 714. dele, Abl. mark over Lumina. 57. (Ordo) L. 8. after onere, r. alteque ſuccutitur. 96. L. 60. for conanime, r. conamine. 105. L. 247. for ſeſt, r. ſed. 127. L. 694. for hunc. r. hinc. 136. L. 116. for arboribus, r. arboris. 196. L. 532. for cantum, r. cautum. 215. L. 235. dele Abl. mark over ſagitta. 228. L. 538. for noc, r. non. 243. L. 116. for anhelatus, r. anhelatos. 270. (Trans.) L. 12. for flame, r. blame. 277. L. 7. for prætentamque, r. prætentatque. 292. L. 340. for ſernitur, r. ſternitur. 293. L. 370. for ſidenſq; r. ſidenſque. 320. (Trans.) L. 2. after preſent, add, to the raviſhed Dame. 332. L. 422. for Jäſonea, r. Jaſiona. 340. L. 612. for trigide, r. tigride. 341. L. 644. for Cares, r. Carás. 352. L. 67. for aborto, r. oborto. 365. L. 367. for ſi, r. ſibi. 368. L. 444. for pectore, r. pectora. 400. (Trans.) L. 2. dele, Conſolation of. 403. L. 511. for pectora, r. pectore. 417. (ordo.) L. 17. for bella, r. vela. 421. L. 126. for fruſta, r. fruſtra. 425. L. 219. for Cantaurorum, r. Centaurorum. 427. L. 291. for languine, r. lanugine. 446. L. 91. for Toes, r. Troes. 464. L. 546. for pœnaque, r. pœnæque. 473. L. 759. for nemque, r. nempe. 520. L. 29. for violenti, r. volenti. 533. L. 344. for viras, r. vias.

P. OVIDII NASONIS

METAMORPHOSEON

LIBER PRIMUS.

IN nova fert animus mutatas dicere formas
Corpora. Dii cœptis (nam vos mutaſtis & illas)
Adſpirate meis; primaque ab origine mundi
Ad mea perpetuum deducite tempora carmen.

I. Ante

ORDO.

Animus fert dicere formas mutatas in nova corpora. Dii (nam & vos mutaſtis illas formas) adſpirate meis cœptis, que deducite perpetuum carmen ab prima origine mundi ad mea tempora.

TRANSLATION.

IT is my Deſign to ſpeak of Forms changed into new Bodies. Favour, O ye Gods, the Attempt, (for by you were theſe Changes produc'd) and carry down the Chain of my Poem, from the Beginning of the World to my own Times.

I. In

NOTES;

The Metamorphoſes of *Ovid* may be conſidered as a Collection of the chief of thoſe Fables which Epic and Dramatic Poets had introduced into their Works in order to gain attention from their Readers, and raiſe their Admiration. Theſe Fables are for the moſt Part founded in Hiſtory. How they came to be chang'd in their Circumſtances, ſo remote from credibility, will be taken Notice of in the Remarks upon each Fable in the Courſe of the Work. It is ſufficient to obſerve at preſent, that Poets, to give their Subjects a greater air of Dignity, affected to relate every Thing with extraordinary Circumſtances, and make the Gods interpoſe in all that concerned their Heroes. This Humour of the Poets, join'd to the ſuperſtitious Notions of thoſe Times, produc'd an infinite Number of Fables, which *Ovid* has here connected together in one continued Poem, of which the whole Univerſe is the Scene, and that takes in all the Times from the Beginning of the World to the Age in which he wrote. This firſt Book begins with the unravelling of the Chaos, and diſtinguiſhing it into four Elements, to each of which are aſſign'd proper Inhabitants, and laſt of all Man is created. After this follow the four Ages of the World, the War of the Giants againſt Heaven, and the univerſal Degeneracy of Men. *Jupiter* finding that the Example of *Lycaon* changed into a Wolf was not ſufficient to reclaim them, ſends an univerſal Deluge, from which only *Deucalion* and *Pyrrha* eſcape, who repair the Loſs of their Kind by throwing Stones behind them. *Apollo* kills the *Python*, falls in Love with *Daphne*, who is changed into a Laurel. The

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I. *Ante, mare, & tellus, & cœlum quod tegit omnia, erat unus vultus naturæ in toto orbe, quem dixêre chaos; moles rudis indigeſtaque;*

I. Ante mare & tellus, & quod tegit omnia cœlum,
Unus erat toto naturæ vultus in orbe,
Quem dixêre Chaos; rudis indigeſtaque moles:
Nec

TRANSLATION.

I. In the Beginning, the Sea, the Earth, and the Heaven which covers all, was but one Face of Nature thro' the whole Extent of the Univerſe, which they called Chaos; a rude and indigeſted Maſs; nor any Thing

NOTES.

other Rivers aſſemble, uncertain whether to congratulate, or condole with her Father upon this Event. *Inachus* alone is abſent, anxious for his Daughter, whom *Jupiter* had changed into a Heifer. *Mercury* kills *Argus*, whom *Juno* had appointed her Keeper. Soon after which *Io*, reſtor'd to her former Shape, bears a Son to *Jupiter* nam'd *Epaphus*, who is worſhipped jointly with her by the *Ægyptians*. The Poet then, by a very natural and eaſy Tranſition, enters upon the Story of *Phaeton*.

1. *In Nova fert.*] *Ovid* follows here the Example of the Epic Poets, who always begin by a Propoſition of their Subject, and invoking the Aid of the Muſe. The Rules laid down by the Criticks for Exordiums are here ſtrictly obſerved, both with Reſpect to Simplicity and Brevity.

1. *Mutatas dicere formas corpora.*] Some Commentators make this an Hypallage, inſtead of *corpora mutata in novas formas*; and find a Beauty in it, that the Propoſition of a Subject which regards the Changes and Variations of Bodies ſhould be fram'd with a Tranſpoſition of Words. But it may be explain'd alſo without an Hypallage, as *forma* is often us'd to ſignify the Thing itſelf: Thus *formæ deorum, ferarum, pro ipſis diis, feris.* And our own Poet, *Triſt.* 1. 7.

Carmina mutatas hominum dicentia formas.

4. *Perpetuum carmen.*] *Perpetuum carmen* is the ſame with what was alſo known among the antients by the Name of *poema cyclicum*. It was of ſeveral Kinds; as when a particular Subject and Action were pitched upon, of a reaſonable Length, but to be included in a determined Number of Lines; or when a Poet gave the entire Hiſtory of a Prince. But the principal Kind of *Cyclic* Poem was, when the Poet carried his Subject from one fixed Period of Time to another, as from the Beginning of the World to the *Trojan* War, and connected all the Events together in a continued Train. It is in this laſt Senſe that *Ovid* calls his Metamorphoſes *perpetuum carmen*; all the Parts being connected together by the moſt natural and eaſy Tranſitions: For a certain Unity of Story is preſerved through the whole, and he has managed his Subject with that happy Addreſs, as to ſlide from one Circumſtance into another without violating it. The Texture, as an excellent Critic obſerves, is ſo artful, that it may be compar'd to the Work of his own *Arachne*, where the Shade dies ſo gradually, and the Light revives ſo imperceptibly, that it is hard to tell where the one ceaſes, and the other begins. *Deducite perpetuum carmen* muſt therefore mean, *carry down my* Cyclic *Poem*, (*i. e.* the Chain, the Connexion of my Poem) *from the Beginning of the World to the preſent Time.*

5. *Ante mare & tellus.*] *Ante* is not here a Prepoſition governing a Caſe, as according to ſome Readings; *ante mare & terras*; but is to be taken adverbially, for *primò, principio*, "at firſt, in the Beginning:" *Mare, tellus, & cœlum erat unus vultus naturæ.*

7. *Quem dixêre Chaos.*] The ancient Philoſophers, not being able to conceive how any thing could be produc'd out of nothing, laid it down as a Principle, *ex nihilo nihil fit, & in nihilum nil poſſe reverti.* Therefore in their Accounts of the Creation of the World, they always ſuppoſe ſome pre-exiſting Matter, out of which Things were form'd, and rank'd in that orderly Diſpoſition in which they now appear. The Syſtem here followed is that of *Heſiod*, the moſt ancient Poet now extant, that treats of the Origin of Things. For firſt he ſuppoſes a Chaos or pre-exiſting Matter, out of which the World and four Elements were form'd; and then deſcribes the Manner in which theſe Elements were diſpoſed; as that Æther poſſeſs'd the higheſt Place, Air the next, then Water, and Earth, on Account of its Gravity, the loweſt. This Doctrine, monſtrous as it appears, is no other than a diſfigur'd Tradition of the Creation. *Heſiod* ſeems to have copied from *Sanchoniathon*, who undoubtedly drew his Ideas from the Writings of *Moſes*, ſince in ſome Places he uſes his very Expreſſions.

10. *Titan.*]

Nec quicquam, niſi pondus iners; congeſtaque eôdem
Non bene junctarum diſcordia ſemina rerum.
Nullus adhuc mundo præbebat lumina Titan;
Nec nova creſcendo reparabat cornua Phœbe;
Nec circumfuſo pendebat in aëre tellus
Ponderibus librata ſuis: nec brachia longo
Margine terrarum porrexerat Amphitrite.
Quâque fuit tellus, illîc & pontus, & aër:
Sic erat inſtabilis tellus, innabilis unda,
Lucis egens aër: nulli ſua forma manebat.
Obſtabatque aliis aliud: quia corpore in uno
Frigida pugnabant calidis, humentia ſiccis,
Mollia cum duris, ſine pondere habentia pondus.
Hanc

nec quicquam niſi ineis pondus; ſeminaque diſcordia rerum non bene junctarum, congeſta eodem acervo. *Adhuc nullus Titan præbebat lumina mundo; nec Phœbe reparabat nova cornua creſcendo; nec tellus librata ſuis ponderibus pendebat in aëre circumfuſo: nec Amphitrite porrexerat brachia* in *longo margine terrarum. Quâque fuit tellus, illic erat & pontus, & aër: ſic tellus erat inſtabilis, unda innabilis, & aër egens lucis: ſua forma manebat nulli. Aliudque obſtabat aliis: quia in uno* eodemque *corpore, frigida pugnabant calidis, humentia ſiccis, mollia cum duris, habentia pondus* cum corporibus *ſine pondere.*

Translation.

Thing but a lifeleſs lump, and the diſagreeing Seeds of jarring Elements, confuſedly jumbled together in the ſame Heap. No Sun as yet gave Light to the World, nor did the Moon in a Courſe of regular Changes repair her pointed Horns. The Earth was not hung ſelf-ballanced in the ſurrounding Air, nor had the Sea ſtretch'd out her Arms to embrace the diſtant Coaſts. For wherever there was Land, there too was Sea and Air: Thus was the Earth unſtable, the Sea unnavigable, and the Air deſtitute of Light; nor did any Thing appear in its real Form. For one conſtantly obſtructed the Courſe of the other; becauſe in the ſame Heap, cold ſtruggled with hot, moiſt with dry, hard with ſoft, and heavy Bodies with light. But God and kind Nature put an End

Notes.

10. *Titan.*] The Sun; ſo call'd on Account of his ſuppoſed Father *Hyperion*, who was one of the *Titans*. This *Hyperion* was the firſt who by his aſſiduous Obſervations diſcovered the Courſe of the Sun, Moon, and other Luminaries. By them he regulated the Times and Seaſons, and tranſmitted that Knowledge to others. No wonder then if he, who was the Father of Aſtronomy, has been alſo feign'd by the Poets to be the Father of the Sun and Moon.

11. *Phœbe.*] The Moon: ſo called, becauſe ſuppoſed to be the Siſter of *Phœbus* or the Sun.

13. *Ponderibus librata ſuis.*] It is plain from this that the Poet had a very diſtinct Notion of the Gravitation of Bodies. All the Parts of Matter attract, and are mutually attracted, and conſequently muſt hold one another in a perfect Equilibrium or Balance. This Power of Gravitation is not only conſtant and univerſal, but acts always in Proportion to the ſolid content of Bodies, and with a Force which is in a direct ſimple Proportion of the Quantity of the Matter, and an inverſe duplicate Proportion of the Diſtance.

14. *Amphitrite.*] The Daughter of *Oceanus* and *Doris*, and Wife to *Neptune*, God of the Sea: Hence ſhe is here made to ſtand for the Sea itſelf. Some take her to be no more than a poetical Perſonage, whoſe name, derived from the *Greek*, ſignifies to ſurround. According to this we may eaſily conceive how ſhe came to be call'd the Wife of *Neptune*, or of the ſea, which encompaſſes the Earth.

Deus & melior natura diremit hanc litem. Nam abſcidit terras cœlo, & undas terris, & ſecrevit cœlum liquidum ab ſpiſſo aëre. Quæ, poſtquam evolvit, exemitque cæco acervo, ligavit ea *diſſociata locis pace concordi. Vis ignea cœli convexi & ſine pondere emicuit, legitque locum ſibi in ſumma arce. Aër eſt proximus illi levitate locoque. Tellus* eſt *denſior his, traxitque grandia elementa, & eſt preſſa gravitate ſui* ipſius. *Humor circumfluus poſſedit ultima* loca, *coërcuitque ſolidum orbem.*

Hanc Deus, & melior litem natura diremit.
Nam cœlo terras, & terris abſcidit undas:
Et liquidum ſpiſſo ſecrevit ab aëre cœlum.
Quæ poſtquam evolvit, cæcoque exemit acervo,
Diſſociata locis concordi pace ligavit.
Ignea convexi vis & ſine pondere cœli
Emicuit, ſummâque locum ſibi legit in arce.
Proximus eſt aër illi levitate, locoque.
Denſior his tellus; elementaque grandia traxit;
Et preſſa eſt gravitate ſui. Circumfluus humor
Ultima poſſedit, ſolidumque coërcuit orbem.

II. Sic ubi diſpoſitam, quiſquis fuit ille deorum,
Congeriem ſecuit, ſectamque in membra redegit:
Principio

II. *Ubi ille, quiſquis fuit Deorum, ſecuit congeriem ſic diſpoſitam, redegitque ſectam in membra;*

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End to this inteſtine Diſcord; for he ſeparated Earth from Air, and Water from Earth, and diſtinguiſhed between the groſſer Air and the Æthereal Heaven. When he had thus unravelled the whole Syſtem of Things, and extricated them from their State of Confuſion, he aſſign'd to each its proper place, and combin'd them in harmonious Order. The light fiery Element of vaulted ætherial Heaven ſhone out, and mounted to the higheſt Region. To this the Air ſucceeds in Lightneſs and Place. The Earth ſtill heavier, drew along with it the more ponderous Elements, and was preſs'd together by its own Weight. The circling Waters ſunk to the loweſt Place, and begirt the ſolid Orb.

II. When thus he, whoever he was of the Gods, had divided the Maſs, and by that Diviſion form'd it into diſtinct Members; firſt of all, that

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21. *Deus & melior natura.*] *Nature* is a Word often us'd without any determined Signification, and in general we are apt to aſcribe to it all thoſe Appearances which we find it hard to explain upon eſtabliſhed and known Principles. In its moſt proper Acceptation it means the inviſible Agency of the Deity, in upholding the preſent Frame of Things. *Et* is therefore here, as *Grammarians* call it, an expoſitive Particle. *Deus & natura*; as if the Poet had ſaid, *Deus ſive natura.*

31. *Ultima poſſedit.*] *Sink to the loweſt Place.* This is not to be underſtood in a ſtrict philoſophical Senſe, for that were to contradict the Doctrine of *Heſiod* and all the ancient Sages, who make Earth the heavieſt of the four Elements, and place it in the Center: Nay, it were to contradict himſelf, ſeeing he ſays *circumfluus humor coercuit ſolidum orbem.* The Waters poſſeſſing the loweſt Place, is therefore only meant in reſpect of the Earth whereon we tread, not of the ponderous central Earth. For the external Surface of the Earth riſes conſiderably, and ſuffers the Waters to flow round it in hollow deep Channels. This I take to be the true Meaning of the Paſſage. To ſay with ſome that *Ovid* calls Water the laſt of the Elements becauſe it ſurrounds and encompaſſes the Earth, is juſt nothing at all; he might for the ſame reaſon have done ſo of the Air. Some explain *ultima extima.*

40. *Par-*

Principio terram, ne non æqualis ab omni
Parte foret, magni ſpeciem glomeravit in orbis.
Tum freta diffundi, rapidiſque tumeſcere ventis
Juſſit, & ambitæ circumdare littora terræ.
Addidit & fontes, immenſaque ſtagna, lacuſque;
Fluminaque obliquis cinxit declivia ripis:
Quæ diverſa locis partim ſorbentur ab ipſa;
In mare perveniunt partim, campoque recepta
Liberioris aquæ, pro ripis littora pulſant.
Juſſit & extendi campos, ſubſidere valles,
Fronde tegi ſylvas, lapidoſos ſurgere montes.
Utque duæ dextra cœlum, totidemque ſiniſtra
Parte ſecant Zonæ, quinta eſt ardentior illis:
Sic

principio glomeravit terram, ne non eſſet æqualis ab omni parte, in ſpeciem magni orbis. Tum juſſit freta diffundi, tumeſcereque ventis rapidis, & circumdare littora terræ ambitæ. Addidit & fontes, ſtagnaque immenſa, lacuſque; cinxitque flumina declivia obliquis ripis; quæ flumina *diverſa locis, ſorbentur partim ab ipſa* tellure; *partim perveniunt in mare, receptaque campo aquæ liberioris, pulſant littora pro ripis. Juſſit & campos extendi, valles ſubſidere, ſylvas tegi fronde, & montes lapidoſos ſurgere. Utque duæ zonæ ſecant cœlum dextra parte, totidemque* zonæ ſecant *ſiniſtra* parte, & ut *eſt* etiam *quinta* zona *ardentior illis:*

Translation.

that no Inequality might be found on either Side, he roll'd up the Earth into the Figure of a ſpacious Globe. He then commanded the Seas to flow round, and ſwell with raging Winds; and to mark out Shores upon the encompaſs'd Earth. He added alſo Springs, and immenſe ſtanding Pools and Lakes, and bounded the running Rivers by winding Banks. Theſe, different in different Places, are ſwallowed up by the Earth itſelf; others, carrying their Waters forward to the Sea, are there receiv'd into the Plains of the ample Ocean, and beat the Shores inſtead of Banks. He commanded likewiſe the Plains to be extended, the Vallies to ſink down, the Woods to be covered with Leaves, and the rocky Mountains to riſe. And as Heaven is divided on the Right by two Zones, and by a like Number on the Left, between which there is a fifth hotter than theſe;

Notes.

40. *Partim ſorbentur ab ipsâ.*] This is meant of thoſe Rivers that, at ſome diſtance from their Fountains, diſappear, and continue their courſe under Ground. Such *Virgil* tells us was the *Alpheus* in *Peloponneſus*. Such ſtill are the *Anas* in *Spain*, and *Rhone* in *France*. Yet they are not ſo wholly ſwallowed up by the Earth, but that they appear again, and carry their Waters forward to the Sea.

43. *Juſſit & extendi campos.*] This *juſſit* is truly ſublime, and ſerves admirably well to expreſs the Eaſe wherewith an infinitely powerful Being accompliſhes the moſt difficult Works. Let him but ſpeak the Word, and it is done. There is the ſame Beauty here that is long ſince remark'd by one of the moſt celebrated Criticks among the Ancients, in the *fiat* of the *Hebrew* Law-giver.

45. *Utque duæ dextra.*] Aſtronomers take Notice of five Parallel Circles in the Heavens. Firſt, the Equinoctial, which lyes exactly in the Middle between the Poles of the World, and has obtained its name from the Equality of Days and Nights all over the Earth, while the Sun is in its Plane. On each ſide of it are the two Tropics, at the diſtance of twenty three degrees and thirty Minutes, and deſcrib'd by the Sun when in its greateſt declination North and South, or at the Summer and Winter Solſtices. That on the North Side of the Equinoctial is called the Tropic of *Cancer*, becauſe the Sun deſcribes it when in that Sign of the Ecliptic: And that on the South Side is for the ſame Reaſon call'd the Tropic of *Capricorn*. Again, at the diſtance of twenty three Degrees and a half

ſic cura Dei diſtinxit incluſum onus eodem numero Zonarum : plagæque totidem premuntur tellure. Quarum plagarum illa *quæ eſt media, non eſt habitabilis æſtu : alta nix tegit duas : locavit totidem inter utramque, deditquetemperiem, flammâ mixtâ cum frigore.*

Sic onus incluſum numero diſtinxit eodem
Cura Dei : totidemque plagæ tellure prèmuntur.
Quarum quæ media eſt, non eſt habitabilis æſtu ;
Nix tegit alta duas : totidem inter utramque locavit,
Temperiemque dedit, miſta cum frigore flamma.
Immi-

TRANSLATION.

theſe ; in like Manner did the Care of God diſtinguiſh this incloſed Maſs by the ſame Number, and five correſponding Tracts are impreſs'd upon the Earth. That which poſſeſſes the middle Place, cannot be inhabited by reaſon of the immoderate Heats. Two are perpetually involved in deep Snow ; between theſe he plac'd two more, and gave them a happier Temper, partaking equally of Heat and Cold. Over theſe hangs the

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half from the Poles of the World, are two other Parallels call'd the Polar Circles, either on Account of their Neighbourhood to the Poles, or rather becauſe if we ſuppoſe the whole Frame of the Heavens to be turn'd round in the Plain of the Equinoctial, theſe Circles are mark'd out by the Poles of the Ecliptic. By Means of theſe Parallels Aſtronomers have divided the Heavens into five Zones or Tracts. The whole Space betwixt the two Tropics is the Middle or Torrid Zone, which the Equinoctial divides into two equal Parts. On each Side of this are the Temperate Zones, which extend from the Tropics to the two Polar Circles. And laſtly, the Spaces incloſed by the Polar Circles make up the Frigid Zones. Now as the Planes of theſe Circles produc'd 'till they reach the Earth, will alſo impreſs ſimilar Parallels upon it, and divide it in the ſame Manner as they divide the Heavens, hence Aſtronomers alſo conceive five Zones upon the Earth correſponding to thoſe in the Heavens, and bounded by the ſame Circles.

49. *Quarum quæ media eſt.*] The Underſtanding of this depends upon knowing the Courſe of the Sun. The Ecliptic in which he moves, cutting the Equator in two oppoſite Points, at an Angle of twenty three Degrees and a half, runs obliquely from one Tropic to another, and returns again in a correſponding Direction. Hence the Sun, who in the Space of a Year performs the Revolution of this Circle, muſt in that Time be twice vertical to every Place in the Torrid Zone, except directly under the Tropics ; and his greateſt Diſtance from their Zenith, at Noon, cannot exceed forty ſeven Degrees. Thus his Rays being often perpendicular, or nearly ſo, and never very oblique, muſt dart more forcibly, and in greater Numbers, and occaſion intenſe Heats in that Tract. The Ancients believed it uninhabitable, being but little acquainted with the Extent and Situation of the Earth, Courſe of the Winds, *&c.* But later Diſcoveries have not only found it ſtock'd with Inhabitants, but alſo a rich fertile Soil, abounding in every Thing needful for the Support and Pleaſure of Life.

50. *Nix tegit alta duas.*] *viz.* The two Polar or Frigid Zones. For as the Sun never approaches nearer theſe than the Tropic on that Side, and is, during one Part of the Year, remov'd by the additional Extent of the whole Torrid Zone, his Rays muſt be very oblique and faint, ſo as to leave them expoſed to almoſt perpetual cold.

51. *Temperiemque dedit.*] The Temperate Zones, lying between the Torrid and Frigid, partake of each, and are of a middle Temper between hot and cold. Here too the Diſtinction of Seaſons is moſt manifeſt. For in either Temperate Zone, when the Sun is in that Tropic, which borders upon it, being nearly vertical, the Heat muſt be very conſiderable, and make its Summer : But when he has got to the other Tropic, being now further remov'd from the Zenith by an Arch of forty ſeven Degrees, his Rays will ſtrike but faintly, and occaſion Winter. The intermediate Spaces, while he is moving from one Tropic to the other, make Spring and Autumn. To prevent Miſtakes we muſt obſerve, that *Ovid*, conſidering the Torrid Zone

Imminet his aër, qui, quanto eſt pondere terræ
Pondus aquæ levius; tanto eſt oneroſior igni.
Illic & nebulas, illic conſiſtere nubes
Juſſit, & humanas motura tonitrua mentes,
Et cum fulminibus facientes frigora ventos.
His quoque non paſſim mundi fabricator habendum
Aëra permiſit. Vix nunc obſiſtitur illis,
(Cum ſua quiſque regant diverſo flamina tractu)
Quin lanient mundum: *Tanta eſt diſcordia fratrum:*
Eurus ad Auroram, Nabathæaque regna receſſit,
Perſidaque, & radiis juga ſubdita matutinis.
Veſper, & occiduo quæ littora ſole tepeſcunt
Proxima

Aër imminet his, qui eſt tanto oneroſior igni, quanto pondus aquæ eſt levius pondere terræ. Juſſit & nebulas conſiſtere illic, juſſit etiam *nubes* conſiſtere *illic, & tonitrua motura mentes humanas, & ventos facientes frigora, cum fulminibus. Fabricator quoque mundi non permiſit aëra habendum paſſim his* ventis; *nunc* enim, *cum quiſque regant ſua flamina diverſo tractu,* tamen *vix obſiſtitur illis quin lanient mundum, diſcordia fratrum eſt tanta. Eurus receſſit ad Auroram, regnaque Nabathæa, Perſidaque, & juga ſubdita radiis matutinis. Veſper, & littora quæ tepeſcunt occiduo ſole,*

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the Air, which is by ſo much heavier than Fire, as the Weight of the Water falls below the Weight of Earth. Here he ordered Clouds and Storms to engender, and Thunder that fills with Terror the human Breaſt, Lightning, and the Winds that bring on Winter Colds. Nor did the great Contriver of the World leave theſe to take an uncontroul'd Poſſeſſion of the Sky. Even now (though each Wind governs his own Blaſts in the Tract aſſigned him) they can ſcarce be hindered from rending the World to Pieces; ſo great is the Rage and Diſcord of the Brothers. Eurus took his Way towards the riſing of Aurora, the balmy Nabathean Regions, Perſia, and the Mountains whoſe Summits are viſited by the early Rays of the Sun. The Evening Star, and Shores warm'd by the ſetting

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as the middle Region of the World, calls the North Quarter the right Side of Heaven, and the South the left.

61. *Eurus ad Auroram.*] The Poet, after obſerving that the Air is the proper Region of the Winds, proceeds to take Notice that God, to prevent their making Havock of the whole Creation, ſubjected them to particular Laws, and aſſigned each the Quarter from whence to direct his Blaſts. *Eurus* was ſent towards *Aurora* and the eaſtern Regions. *Eurus* is the Eaſt-wind, ſo called by a *Greek* Derivation, becauſe it blows from the Eaſt. And as *Aurora*, or the Morning, was always uſhered in by the Sun, who riſes eaſtward, hence ſhe was ſuppoſed to have her Habitation in the eaſtern Quarter of the World, and often ſtands in the Language of Poetry for the Eaſt.

61. *Nabathæaque regna.*] *The Realms of the Eaſt:* For we learn from *Joſephus*, that *Nabath*, the Son of *Iſmael*, with his eleven Brothers, took Poſſeſſion of all the Country from the *Euphrates* to the *Red-Sea*, and called it *Nabathæa*. *Pliny* in his natural Hiſtory ſpeaks of the *Nabathei* in *Arabia Felix*. *Perſia* was a noted Kingdom of *Aſia*, Eaſtward of *Italy*.

63. *Veſper & occiduo.*] The Evening Region and Coaſts where the Sun ſets, that is, the Weſtern Part of the World, was aſſign'd to the Zephyrs, or Weſt Winds, ſo call'd by a *Greek* Derivation, becauſe they cheriſh and enliven Nature.

64. *Scy-*

ſunt proxima Zephyro. Horrifer Boreas invaſit Scythiam ſeptentrionemque : Tellus contraria madeſcit ab aſſiduis nubibus pluvioque auſtro. Impoſuit ſuper hæc Æthera liquidum & carentem gravitate, nec habentem quicquam terrenæ fæcis. Vix diſſepſerat ea omnia certis limitibus, cum ſidera, quæ preſſa ſub illa maſſa diu latuere, cœperunt efferveſcere toto cœlo. Neu (& ne) ulla regio foret orba ſuis animantibus : aſtra, formæque Deorum tenent ſolum cœleſte :

Proxima ſunt Zephyro : Scythiam ſeptemq; trionem
Horrifer invaſit Boreas : contraria tellus
Nubibus aſſiduis, pluvioque madeſcit ab Auſtro :
Hæc ſuper impoſuit liquidum & gravitate carentem
Æthera, nec quicquam terrenæ fæcis habentem.
Vix ea limitibus diſſepſerat omnia certis :
Cum, quæ preſſa diu maſſa latuere ſub illâ,
Sidera cœperunt toto efferveſcere cœlo.
Neu regio foret ulla ſuis animantibus orba :
Aſtra tenent cœleſte ſolum, formæque Deorum :
Ceſſerunt

TRANSLATION.

ſetting Sun, border upon the Abode of the Zephyrs. Boreas with his dreadful Blaſts invaded Scythia and the Northern Quarter. The Region oppoſite to this is wet with continual Clouds, and the rainy South-Wind. Over theſe he placed the liquid Firmament of Heaven, a light æthereal Subſtance, void of Gravity, and purg'd from all the groſs Dregs of Earth.

Scarce had he diſtinguiſh'd all theſe by their aſſign'd Limits, when the Stars, that had hitherto lain hid under the lumpiſh Maſs of the Chaos, began to ſhine out, and enlighten the whole Expanſe of Heaven. And that no Region might be without its proper Inhabitants, he fills the empty Tract of Heaven with Stars and the Forms of Gods. The Waters

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64. *Scythiam ſeptemque trionem.*] *Scythia*, a Northern Region of *Aſia*. *Septentrio*, the North Quarter of the World, ſo called from the *Triones*, a Conſtellation of ſeven Stars, near the North Pole, known by the Name of *Charles*'s *Wain*. *Boreas* was the Son of *Aſtræus*, or, according to others, of *Strymon*. His name is derived from a *Greek* Word, ſignifying an Eddy, *Vortex* : Hence probably the Poets uſe it ſo often for the North Wind, which, in its Violence, rages ſometimes to that Degree as to occaſion Whirl-winds.

65. *Contraria tellus.*] That is, the South Quarter of the World, for the South Pole is directly oppoſite to the North. The South Wind is here call'd rainy, becauſe blowing upon *Italy* from the Sea, it always brings with it Clouds and Rain. The intermediate Winds are omitted, as being only Subdiviſions of the four Principal here deſcrib'd.

67. *Hæc ſuperimpoſuit liquidum & gravitate carentem Æthera.*] Here we have the Poet ſpreading a thin Veil of Æther over his infant Creation, which is agreeable enough to the late Diſcoveries in Philoſophy. His Notion indeed of its being entirely void of Gravity is not ſtrictly true. But the Error is ſo ſmall as not to deſerve Notice, ſince from Dr. *Halley*'s Diſcourſe of the Barometer it appears, that if, on the Surface of the Earth, an inch of Quickſilver in the Tube, be equal to a Cylinder of Air of 300 Foot, it will be, at a Mile's Height, equal to a Cylinder of Air of 2,700,000 Foot. And therefore the Air, at ſo great a Diſtance from the Earth as the Poet here ſuppoſes his Æther, muſt be rarify'd to ſo great a Degree, that the Space it fills will bear but a very ſmall Proportion to that which is entirely void of Matter.

73. *Formæque Deorum.*] It is not eaſy to underſtand what the Poet means by *the Forms of the Gods*. Some refer it to the Stars, as if he would be underſtood that they were Images of the Gods. But I am rather apt to think that *formæque Deorum* is only a poetical Expreſſion for the Gods themſelves ; and that he aſſigns the Heavens as the Habitation of the Gods and Stars : Theſe laſt, according to the Notion of the *Platoniſts*, being a Kind of intelligent Beings, or, at leaſt, guided and actuated by ſuch.

78. *Natus*

Ceſſerunt nitidis habitandæ piſcibus undæ;
Terra feras cepit, volucres agitabilis aër.
Sanctius his animal, mentiſque capacius altæ
Deerat adhuc, & quod dominari in cætera poſſet.
Natus homo eſt: ſive hunc divino ſemine fecit
Ille opifex rerum, mundi melioris origo:
Sive recens tellus, ſeductaque nuper ab alto
Æthere, cognati retinebat ſemina cœli:
Quam ſatus Japeto, miſtam fluvialibus undis,
Finxit in effigiem moderantum cuncta Deorum.
Pronaque

undæ ceſſerunt habitandæ piſcibus nitidis: terra cepit feras: agitabilis aër cepit *volucres, ſed animal ſanctius his, capaciuſque altæ mentis, & quod poſſet dominari in cætera* animalia, *adhuc deerat. Homo natus eſt. Sive ille opifex rerum, origo melioris mundi, fecit hunc divino ſemine: Sive tellus recens, nuperque ſeducta ab alto Æthere, retinebat ſemina cognati cœli: quam* tellurem, *ſatus Japeto* (Prometheus) *finxit miſtam fluvialibus undis, in effigiem deorum moderantum cuncta.*

TRANSLATION.

ters fell to be the Habitation of the ſmooth Fiſhes; the Earth is peopled with wild Beaſts, and the yielding Air with Birds.

But a more noble Animal, and capable of ſtill higher Faculties, form'd for Empire, and fit to rule over the reſt, was yet wanting. Man was deſign'd: whether the great Artificer of Things, who created the World in a better State, form'd him at firſt of a divine Principle; or the infant Earth, newly divided from the high Æther, ſtill retain'd ſome Particles of its kindred Heaven: which the wiſe Son of Japetus tempering with living Streams, faſhioned after the Image of the Gods who rule over

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78. *Natus homo eſt.*] We have here another Proof that the ancient Poets, in their Accounts of the Creation of the World, followed a Tradition that had been copied from the Writings of *Moſes*. The Formation of Man in *Ovid*, as well as in *Geneſis*, is the laſt Work of the Creator.

79. *Mundi melioris origo.*] *The Author of a better World.* So I have tranſlated it: taking the Meaning of the Poet to be, that God created the World in a better State than that in which it now appears. Man at firſt was perfect and untainted with Vice: The Earth too yielded every Thing better, and in more Abundance, of her own Accord. I am the more confirmed in this, becauſe in the Account of the four Ages of the World, which immediately follows, he ſpeaks of Man as gradually degenerating from State of perfect Simplicity and Innocence.

82. *Quam ſatus Japeto.*] The Story of *Prometheus* will require to be explained ſomewhat largely. He was, according to the moſt received Account, the Son of *Japetus* and *Clymene*. I ſhall paſs over that Part of his Hiſtory which relates to his deceiving *Jupiter*, and refuſing to eſpouſe *Pandora*, and only obſerve that he is fabled to have form'd Man of temper'd Clay, whom *Minerva*, the Goddeſs of Sciences, animated. There are two Ways of explaining this Hiſtory. Firſt, that the Inhabitants of *Scythia* being at that Time extremely ſavage, and without Laws, either written or traditional, *Prometheus*, a polite and knowing Prince, taught them to lead a more humane Life, and inſtructed them in Agriculture, Phyſic, and other Sciences. This, in the hyperbolical Language of the Poets, was call'd, his having formed a Man whom the Goddeſs of Sciences animated. But there is ſtill another Explanation of this Fable, given by *Lactantius*. He takes it to have no other Foundation, but that *Prometheus* was the firſt who taught the Art of making Statues of Clay. This Conjecture is greatly ſtrengthened by a fine Monument ſtill extant, and that may be ſeen in the firſt Volume of *Montfaucon*'s Antiquities. It repreſents *Prometheus* forming a Man, and there you may ſee him working with a Chiſſel, a plain Indication that the Art of Statuary is intended by it. This Image, beſides, is very ſingular;

Cumque cætera animalia prona ſpectent terram, dedit homini os ſublime: juſſitque eum *tueri cælum, & tollere vultus erectos ad ſidera. Sic tellus quæ modo ſucrat rudis & ſine imagine, converſa, induit ignotas figuras hominum.*

III. *Aurea ætas prioma eſt ſata, quæ nullo vindice, ſua ſponte colebat fidem rectumque ſine lege. Pœna metuſque aberant; nec minantia verba legebantur fixo ære: nec turba ſupplex timebant*

Pronaque cum ſpectent animalia cætera terram,
Os homini ſublime dedit, cœlumque tueri
Juſſit, & erectos ad ſidera tollere vultus.
Sic, modo quæ fuerat rudis & ſine imagine tellus,
Induit ignotas hominum converſa figuras.
III. Aurea prima ſata eſt ætas, quæ, vindice nullo,
Sponte ſua ſine lege fidem rectumque colebat.
Pœna metuſque aberant; nec verba minantia fixo
Ære legebantur: nec ſupplex turba timebat
Judicis

TRANSLATION:

over all. And while other Animals bend their Looks downwards to Earth, he gave to Man a lofty Countenance, commanded him to lift his Face to Heaven, and behold with erected Eyes the Stars. Thus the Earth, lately rude and without Form, was changed, and put on the Figure of Man, till then unknown.

III. The Golden Age came firſt, which without any Avenger, or the Conſtraint of Law, of its own accord practiſed Faith and Juſtice. Fear and Puniſhment were yet unknown; nor were threatening Penalties grav'd on Tables of Braſs; nor did ſuppliant Criminals tremble in the Preſence of

NOTES.

Minerva there appears, becauſe, according to *Lucian*, it was ſhe that animated the Work of *Prometheus*. There you likewiſe ſee *Pſyche* with her Wings, riding in a Chariot, becauſe ſhe was the Symbol of the Soul. 'Tis plain that al. this was intended to ſignify to us, that the Statues of *Prometheus* were ſo perfect, that they wanted nothing but a living Scul to be ſelf-mov'd. Without giving into ſome ſuch Explication as this, how ſhall we account for what the Poet ſays here and afterwards, that Man being not as yet created, *Prometheus* mixed Clay, and moulded him into his preſent Figure, ſince he was a Man himſelf, and Antiquity gives us the Hiſtory of his Father and Anceſtors. So far with reſpect to the Formation of Man. Other Particulars in the Hiſtory of *Prometheus* will come in more properly afterwards.

89. *Aurea prima ſata eſt ætas.*] After the Formation of Man follow the four Ages of the World, which are denominated from four Metals, in a Succeſſion from better to worſe, anſwering to the gradual Degeneracy of Mankind. The golden Age comes firſt, and is a Continuation of the ſame Tradition we have mentioned before. Truth in the Poets is always diſguiſed under a Veil of Fiction. They had heard that the firſt Man liv'd for ſome Time in perfect Innocence, that the Ground, in the Garden of *Eden*, yielded all kinds of Fruit, without being cultivated, and that the inferior Animals, ſubmiſſive to his Commands, paid him all due Homage: But that after his Fall, all Nature revolted againſt him. Hence this Age of Gold, ſo celebrated by the Poets, the Innocence of Manners, the ſpontaneous Production of Fruits, and the Rivers of Milk and Honey. The Ancients refer to *Italy* and the Reigns of *Saturn* and *Janus*, what the Scripture relates of *Adam* and the terreſtrial Paradiſe: For Antiquaries ſeem now to be agreed, that *Saturn* was *Adam*, and *Janus*, *Noah*. Would the ſhort Compaſs of theſe Annotations permit me to enter into a particular detail, I might, from a great Number of parallel Circumſtances, make the Thing appear extremely probable. But I ſhall content myſelf with referring thoſe who have a Curioſity to know more of this, to the firſt Book of *Bochart's Phaleg*. *Voſſius*'s Treatiſe of Idolatry, and the firſt Volume of *Banier*'s Mythology.

91. *Verba minacia fixo ære legebantur.*] It was the Cuſtom among the Ancients to grave their Laws on Tables of Braſs, and fix them up in ſome conſpicuous Places, that they might be open to the View of all. This whole Deſcription

Judicis ora ſui ; ſed erant ſine vindice tuti.
Nondum cæſa ſuis, peregrinum ut viſeret orbem,
Montibus, in liquidas pinus deſcenderat undas:
Nullaque mortales præter ſua littora norant.
Nondum præcipites cingebant oppida foſſæ ;
Non tuba directi, non æris cornua flexi,
Non galeæ, non enſis erant : ſine militis uſu
Mollia ſecuræ peragebant otia gentes.
Ipſa quoque immunis, raſtroque intacta, nec ullis
Saucia vomeribus, per ſe dabat omnia tellus.
Contentique cibis nullo cogente creatis,
Arbuteos fœtus, montanaque fraga legebant,
Cornaque, & in duris hærentia mora rubetis,
Et quæ deciderant patula Jovis arbore glandes.
Ver erat æternum ; placidique tepentibus auris
Mulcebant Zephyri natos ſine ſemine flores.
Mox etiam fruges tellus inarata ferebat :
Nec renovatus ager gravidis canebat ariſtis.
Flumina jam lactis, jam flumina nectaris ibant :
Flavaque de viridi ſtillabant ilice mella.

ora ſui judicis : Sed erant tuti ſine vindice. Pinus cæſa ſuis montibus, nondum deſcenderat in undas liquidus, ut viſeret orbem peregrinum, mortaleſque norant nulla littora præter ſua : nondum præcipites foſſæ cingebant oppida ; tuba directi æris non erat, non cornua flexi æris, galeæ non, enſis non erant : gentes ſecuræ peragebant mollia otia ſine uſu militis. Ipſa quoque tellus immunis, intactaque raſtro, nec ſaucia ullis vomeribus, dabat omnia per ſe ; hominesque contenti cibis creatis nullo cogente, legebant arbuteos fœtus, fragaque montana, cornaque, & mora hærentia in duris rubetis ; & glandes quæ deciderant patula arbore Jovis. Ver erat æternum, placidique Zephyri mulcebant auris tepentibus flores natos ſine ſemine. Mox etiam tellus inarata ferebat fruges, & ager nec renovatus canebat gravidis ariſtis. Jam flumina lactis, jam flumina nectaris ibant, flavaque mella ſtillabant de viridi ilice.

IV. Poſt-

TRANSLATION.

of their Judge ; but all lived in perfect Security, nor wanted the Authority of a Ruler. The Pine cut from the Mountains, had not yet deſcended into the Sea, to viſit foreign Coaſts ; nor were Men acquainted with any Shores beſide their own. Towns were not as yet fenc'd round with *Walls and* deep Ditches. Trumpets of ſtraight, or Clarions of bended Braſs, Helmets, or Swords, were not then known. Nations, peaceable and ſecure, liv'd in ſoft Tranquillity without the Help of the Soldier. The Earth too of herſelf, untouch'd by the Harrow, nor wounded by Plow-ſhares, plentifully furniſhed all Kinds of Fruit, and Men, contented with the Food which Nature freely gave, gathered the Fruit of the Strawberry Buſh, and the Wildings growing on the Mountains, and Cornels, and Black-berries ſticking among the thorny Brambles, and the Acorns that fell from the ſpreading Oak of Jove. There an eternal Spring reign'd, and gentle Zephyrs cheriſh'd by foſtering Breezes the Flowers that grew unſown in Fields and Meadows. Soon too the Earth unplow'd, yielded alſo Crops of Grain, and the Land, without being renew'd, whiten'd with heavy Ears of Corn. Rivers of Milk and Nectar ran through the Plains, and yellow Honey diſtill'd from the young Oak.

IV. But

NOTES.

ſcription is drawn with a maſterly Judgment, and full of the fineſt Strokes of Poetry. See the fourth Eclogue of the Proſe Tranſlation of *Virgil*.

IV. *Postquam mundus erat sub Jove, Saturno misso in tenebrisq Tartara, proles argentea subiit, deterior auro, pretiosior fulvo ære: Jupiter contraxit tempora antiqui veris, exegitque annum quatuor spatiis, per hyemes, æstusque, & autumnos inequales, & ver breve. Tum primùm aër ustus siccis fervoribus canduit; & glacies adstricta ventis pependit. Tum primum* homines *subiere domus; domus fuerunt antra, & densi frutices, & virgæ vinctæ cortice.*

IV. Postquam, Saturno tenebrosa in Tartara misso,
Sub Jove mundus erat; subiit argentea proles,
Auro deterior, fulvo pretiosior ære:
Jupiter antiqui contraxit tempora veris,
Perque hyemes, æstusque, & inequales autumnos,
Et breve ver, spatiis exegit quãtuor annum.
Tum primùm siccis aër fervoribus ustus
Canduit; & ventis glacies adstricta pependit.
Tum primum subiere domos: domus antra fuerunt,
Et densi frutices, & vinctæ cortice virgæ.

Semina

TRANSLATION.

IV. But when the World came to be under Jupiter, (Saturn being driven into the dark Realms of Tartarus) the Silver Age succeeded, excelled by Gold, but more precious than that of Brass. Jupiter shortened the Duration of the ancient Spring, and divided the Year by four Seasons, appointing Summers, unsteady Autumns, Winters, and a short Spring, in constant Succession. Then first the parch'd Air began to glow with sultry Heats, and Ice and Snow hung, bound up by the cold Winds. Then first Men sought shelter in Houses; their Houses were Caves, and thick Shrubs, and Twigs ty'd together with Bark. Then were

NOTES.

113. *Saturno tenebrosa in tartara misso.*] The Fable of *Jupiter*'s dethroning his Father *Saturn*, is to be found at large in all the Writers of Mythology. The Poets, who had plac'd the golden Age under *Saturn*, refer the silver Age to *Jupiter*. It was by him that the Year was first divided into four Seasons, for before there had been a constant Spring. This Notion prevails universally among the Poets, but probably had no other Foundation, than their fancying that this Image agreed perfectly to their Ideas of those sweet and happy Times. For how the Ecliptic, if it had ever co-incided with the Equinoctial, should change its Situation so much, as to cut it now at an Angle of twenty three Degrees and an half, is not easy to be conceiv'd. Some modern Astronomers indeed pretend to have discover'd something of this Kind; but besides that their Observations are very uncertain, supposing them even true, this Declination of the Ecliptic is so very inconsiderable, that many Millions of Years must have pass'd before it could change from a perfect Parallelism to it present Degree of Obliquity; unless we will suppose, with Mr. *Whiston*, that the Earth, by the sudden and violent Shock of a Comet, was jolted out of her natural Position, and had her Poles driven at once to the Distance of twenty three Degrees and a half from the Poles of the Ecliptic. Whatever may be in that, according to our Poet, after the Age of Gold, comes one of Silver, then one of Brass, and last of all the Iron Age. All this well understood implies, that Mankind did not at once degenerate from their primitive Innocence, but that it was by several Steps and Gradations they arrived at that Height of Impiety, so pathetically lamented by the ancient Historians. We may observe that this System in the poetical Account is but ill put together. For even in the Age of *Saturn*, which according to them was that of Gold, we read of bloody Wars, and dreadful Crimes. *Saturn*, to mount the Throne, drove his Father from it: *Jupiter* us'd his Father precisely as he had done *Uranus*, and established his Empire in the Destruction of his whole Family. *Jupiter* enjoyed little more Tranquillity, than had *Saturn* or *Uranus*; the Combination of the *Titans* and Giants is a Proof of it.

123. *Se-*

Semina tum primùm longis Cerealia ſulcis
Obruta ſunt, preſſique jugo gemuêre juvenci.
V. Tertia poſt illas ſucceſſit ahenea proles,
Sævior ingeniis, & ad horrida promptior arma,
Non ſcelerata tamen. De duro eſt ultima ferro.
Protinus irrumpit venæ pejoris in ævum
Omne nefas: fugere pudor, verumque, fideſque:
In quorum ſubiêre locum fraudeſque, dolique,
Inſidiæque, & vis, & amor ſceleratus habendi.
Vela dabat ventis, nec adhuc bene noverat illos,
Navita, quæque diu ſteterant in montibus altis,
Fluctibus ignotis inſultavêre carinæ.
Communemq; priùs, ceu lumina ſolis & auras,
Cautus humum longo ſignavit limite menſor.
Nec tantùm ſegetes alimentaque debita dives
Poſcebatur humus; ſed itum eſt in viſcera terræ:
Quaſq; recondiderat, Stygiiſq; admoverat umbris,
EFFODIUNTUR opes, irritamenta malorum.
Jamque

Tum primùm ſemina Cerealia ſunt obruta longis ſulcis, juvencique preſſi jugo gemuêre.

V. *Proles abenea ſucceſſit tertia poſt illas, ſævior ingeniis, & promptior ad horrida arma, tamen nec ſcelerata. Ultima* ætas *eſt de duro ferro. Protinus omne nefas irrumpit in ævum pejoris venæ: pudor, verumque, fideſque fugere: in locum quorum, fraudeſque, dolique, inſidiæque, & vis, & ſceleratus amor habendi, ſubiêre. Navita dabat vela ventis, nec adhuc noverat illos bene: carinæque, quæ diu ſteterant in montibus altis, inſultavêre ignotis fluctibus. Cautuſque menſor ſignavit longo limite humum priùs communem, ceu auras, & lumina ſolis. Nec dives humus poſcebatur tantùm* dare *ſegetes, alimentaque debita; ſed itum eſt in viſcera terræ: opeſque irritamenta malorum quas* terra *recondiderat, admoveratque umbris ſtygiis, effodiuntur.*

Translation.

were the Seeds of Ceres firſt buried in long Furrows, and Oxen groan'd beneath the heavy Yoke.

V. To theſe ſucceeded the third in Order, a Generation of Braſs, of a fiercer Make, and more prompt to horrid Feats of War; yet free from Impiety. The laſt was of hard and ſtubborn Iron. Inſtantly all Kinds of Wickedneſs broke out in this Age, of a more degenerate Turn: Modeſty, Truth, and Honour fled; in place of which ſucceeded Fraud, Deceit, Treachery, Violence, and an inſatiable Itch of amaſſing Wealth. The Mariner ſpread his Sails to the Winds, as yet but rudely ſkill'd in their Courſe; and the Trees, which had long ſtood untouch'd in the Mountains, now hollowed into Keels, boldly encountered the untry'd Waves. The Ground, hitherto common as Light or Air, was now mark'd out by the lengthen'd Limits of the wary Meaſurer. Nor was it ſufficient that the rich Soil furniſhed Corn, and an annual Supply of Food, but Men penetrated into the very Bowels of the Earth; and Riches, the great incentives to ill, which ſhe had hid in deep Caverns, and depoſited nigh the Stygian Shades, are dug up. Then deſtructive Iron

NOTES.

123. *Semina Cerealia.*] Seeds of *Ceres*, i. e. Corn; for *Ceres*, the daughter of *Saturn* and *Ops*, was the Goddeſs of Corn and Tillage; it being by her that Men were firſt inſtructed in agriculture.

139. *Stygiiſque admoverat umbris.*] That is, in deep Caverns, and towards the Center. For *Styx* was feign'd to be a River of Hell, where *Pluto* reigns over the infernal Ghoſts and Manes.

142. *Quod*

Jamque nocens ferrum, aurumque nocentius ferro prodierat; jam *bellum prodit quod pugnat utroque*; ferro viz. & auro; *concutitque arma crepitantia sanguinea manu. Vivitur ex rapto: hospes non* est tutus *ab hospite, socer non* est tutus *à genero*; *gratia fratrum est quoque rara. Vir imminet exitio conjugis, illa* conjux imminet exitio *mariti: terribiles novercæ miscent lurida aconita: filius inquirit in patrios annos, ante diem. Pietas victa jacet: & virgo Astræa reliquit ultima cælestum terras madentes cæde.*

Jamque nocens ferrum, ferroque nocentius aurum
Prodierat: prodit bellum, quod pugnat utroque;
Sanguineâque manu crepitantia concuit arma.
Vivitur ex rapto: non hospes ab hospite tutus,
Non socer à genero: *fratrum quoque gratia rara est.*
Imminet exitio vir conjugis, illa mariti: 146
Lurida terribiles miscent aconita novercæ:
Filius ante diem patrios inquirit in annos.
Victa jacet pietas: & virgo cæde madentes
Ultima cœlestûm terras Astræa reliquit. 150

VI. Neve foret terris securior arduus æther,
Affectâsse ferunt regnum cœleste Gigantas,
Altaque congestos struxisse ad sidera montes.

Tùm

VI. *Neve* (& ne) *arduus æther foret securior terris, ferunt Gigantas affectâsse regnum cœleste, que struxisse montes congestos ad alta sidera.*

TRANSLATION.

Iron appear'd, and Gold yet more destructive than Iron: War too was kindled, that fights with both, and brandishes in his bloody Hand the clattering Arms. Men live by Rapine; the Guest is not safe from his Host, nor the Father-in-Law from the Son-in-Law: Peace and Agreement too among Brothers is become very rare. The Husband watches for the Destruction of his Wife, who again plots the Death of her Husband. Cruel Step-Mothers mix the dismal Wolf's-bane. The Son, impatient, enquires into his Father's Years. Piety lies vanquish'd; and the Virgin Astræa, last of all the Heavenly Deities, abandons the Earth, drench'd in Blood and Slaughter.

VI. And that even the high Mansions of Æther might not be more safe than this Earth below, 'tis said that the Giants affected the Sovereignty of Heaven, and pil'd up huge Mountains one upon another, 'till they

NOTES.

142. *Quod pugnat utroque.*] The History of *Philip* of *Macedon* is well known, who made more Conquests by Bribes than by the Sword, and was wont to say, that he look'd upon no Fortress as impregnable, where there was a Gate large enough to admit a Camel loaded with Gold. Hence *Horace*, Ode xvi. Book 3. says

——————*Diffidit urbicum*
Portas vir Macedo, & subruit æmulos
Reges Muneribus.

151. *Neve foret terris.*] The History of the War of the Giants against Heaven, is taken notice of by almost all the Poets, and is supposed by a great many to be a disfigur'd Tradition of the Fall of the Angels, and their Rebellion against their Creator. But the more general Opinion makes it a true History of some Enterprize against *Jupiter*, who was a powerful Prince, beset with many formidable Enemies. There were several Princes distinguish'd by the Name of *Jupiter*, but the present Fable is to be understood of him who divided the Empire with his two Brothers, *Neptune* and *Pluto*; which by the by we may observe, was what gave Occasion to the famous Partition of the Government of the Universe, so celebrated by the Poets. *Jupiter* had *Phrygia*, the Isle of *Crete*, and many other Provinces. He built a Palace on Mount *Olympus*, which the Poets regard as Heaven; the Artempt of his Enemies to drive him from

Tum pater omnipotens miſſo perfregit Olympum
Fulmine, & excuſſit ſubjecto Pelio Oſſam.
Obruta mole ſua cum corpora dira jacerent,
Perfuſam multo natorum ſanguine terram
Immaduiſſe ferunt, calidumque animaſſe cruorem.
Et, ne nulla feræ ſtirpis monumenta manerent,
In faciem vertiſſe hominum: ſed & illa propago
Contemptrix ſuperûm, ſævæque avidiſſima cædis,
Et violenta fuit. *Scires è ſanguine natos.*
VII. Quæ pater ut ſumma vidit Saturnius arce,
Ingemit: & facto nondum vulgata recenti
Fœda Lycaoniæ referens convivia menſæ,
Ingentes animo, & dignis Jove concipit iras:
Conciliumque vocat; tenuit mora nulla vocatos.
Eſt via ſublimis, cœlo manifeſta ſereno;
Lactea nomen habet, candore notabilis ipſo.
Hac

Tum pater omnipotens, miſſo fulmine, perfregit Olympum, & excuſſit Oſſam Pelio ſubjecto. Tum *cùm corpora dira jacerent obruta ſua mole, ferunt terram perfuſam multo ſanguine natorum, immaduiſſe, animaſſeque calidum cruorem, & ne nulla monumenta feræ ſtirpis manerent, vertiſſe in faciem hominum. Sed & illa propago fuit contemptrix ſuperûm, avidiſſimaque ſævæ cædis, & violenta:* facile *ſcires* eos fuiſſe *natos è ſanguine.*

VII. *Quæ ut pater Saturnius vidit ſumma arce, ingemit: & referens fœda convivia menſæ Lycaoniæ nondum vulgata, facto recenti, concipit animo iras ingentes, & dignas Jove; vocatque concilium, nulla mora tenuit vocatos. Eſt via ſublimis, manifeſta ſereno cœlo,* via *lactea habet nomen, notabilis ipſo candore.*

TRANSLATION.

they reach'd the Stars. Upon this, Almighty Jove, darting his Thunder, broke through Olympus, and diſmounted Oſſa, that had been thrown upon Pelion. When theſe huge Bodies of Giants were thus buried under the Ruins of the Mountains they had themſelves heap'd together, 'tis ſaid, that the Earth, impregnated with the Blood of her own Sons, became very moiſt, and animated the warm Gore; and that all monuments of that daring Race might not be wholly extinguiſhed, ſhap'd them into the Figure of Men. But that Generation too was a Deſpiſer of the Gods above, fond of Cruelty and Slaughter, and given to Violence. You might eaſily diſcern that their original was from Blood.

VII. Which when the Father of the Gods beheld from his Citadel of Heaven, he groan'd: And withal revolving in his Mind the bloody Banquet of Lycaon, a Crime which, becauſe but lately committed, was not yet publickly known, he kindled to a Wrath becoming Jove, and call'd an Aſſembly of the Gods, who all without Delay obey the Summons.

There is a Way in the exalted Plain of Heaven, eaſy to be ſeen in a clear Sky, and which, diſtinguiſhable by a remarkable Whiteneſs, is known by the Name of the Milky Way. Along this the Road lies open to

NOTES.

from it, as a War againſt Heaven. The heaping Mountains one upon another is a poetical Fiction, the better to ſupport the Idea of their invading the Skies.

154. *Perfregit Olympum.*] *Olympus*, a Mountain in the Confines of *Theſſaly* and *Macedonia*. *Pelion*, a Mountain of *Theſſaly*, towards the *Pelaſgick* Gulf. *Oſſa*, a Mountain between *Olympus* and *Pelion*. 'Theſe the Giants are ſaid to have heap'd one upon another, in order to ſcale Heaven.

168. *Eſt via—Lactea nomen habet.*] The Poet here gives a Deſcription of the Court of Heaven, and ſuppoſing what was call'd by the

Hac via eſt iter ſuperis ad tecta magni tonantis, domumque regalem: dextra lævaque parte atria nobilium deorum celebrantur apertis valvis. Plebs habitat diverſa locis; à fronte, Cœlicolæ potentes, clarique, poſuere ſuos penates. Hic eſt locus, quem, ſi audacia detur verbis, haud timeam dixiſſe palatia magni cœli. Ergo ubi ſuperi ſedere marmoreo receſſu, ipſe Jupiter *celſior loco, innixuſque ſceptro eburno, concuſſit terque quaterque terrificam Cæſariem capitis; cum qua movit terram, mare, ſidera. Inde ſolvit ora indignantia talibus modis: ego non* fui *magis anxius pro regno mundi illa tempeſtate, qua quiſque anguipedum parabant injicere centum brachia captivo cœlo: nam quanquam hoſtis erat ferus, tamen illud bellum pendebat ab uno corpore, & ex una origine.*

Hac iter eſt ſuperis ad magni tecta Tonantis,
Regalemque domum: dextra, lævaque deorum
Atria nobilium valvis celebrantur apertis.
Plebs habitant diverſa locis: à fronte potentes
Cœlicolæ, clarique ſuos poſuêre Penates.
Hic locus eſt, quem, ſi verbis audacia detur,
Haud timeam magni dixiſſe palatia cœli.
Ergò ubi marmoreo ſuperi ſedêre receſſu;
Celſior ipſe loco, ſceptroque innixus eburno,
Terrificam capitis concuſſit terque, quaterque
Cæſariem; cum qua terram, mare, ſidera movit.
Talibus inde modis ora indignantia ſolvit:
Non ego pro mundi regno magis anxius illa
Tempeſtate fui, qua centum quiſque parabant
Injicere anguipedum captivo brachia cœlo.
Nam, quanquam ferus hoſtis erat, tamen illud ab uno
Corpore, & ex una pendebat origine bellum.

Nunc

TRANSLATION.

to the Palace of the great Thunderer. On the Right and Left are the Courts of the nobler Deities, with crowded Gates. The Gods of inferior Rank fix in different Places, as they can. Facing the Palace itſelf are the Houſes of the more potent and illuſtrious Inhabitants of Heaven: This is the Place which, if Boldneſs may be allow'd to my Expreſſions, I'd dare to call the Grand Court of Heaven. When therefore the Heavenly Powers were thus aſſembled, and all ſeated in Chairs of Marble, he, the Father, exalted on his Throne, and leaning upon a Scepter of Ivory, ſhook thrice his awful Locks: Earth, Sea, and Heaven tremble at the Almighty Nod. At length, full of Indignation, he thus addreſs'd the attentive Powers:

" I was not then more concerned for the Empire of the Univerſe,
" when each of the Snake-footed Monſters endeavoured with his hundred
" Hands to embrace the captive Skies. For although that was a potent
" and fierce Enemy, yet the War was with but one Race, and ſprung wholly

NOTES.

the Ancients the Milky Way to be the great Road to the Palace of *Jupiter*, places the Habitations of the Gods on each Side of it, and fronting the Palace itſelf.

180. *Cum qua terram, mare, ſidera movit.*] This awful Nod of *Jupiter*, the Sanction by which he confirms his Decrees, is an Idea taken from *Homer*, by whom it is ſo well painted towards the End of the firſt Book of the Iliad, that *Phidias* in his Statue of that God, particularly admir'd for a certain awful Majeſty in its Looks, is ſaid to have taken the Hint from that Deſcription. *Virgil* has the ſame Idea, *Æn.* x.

Annuit, & totum nutu tremefecit Olympum.

187. *Ne-*

Nunc mihi, qua totum Nereus circumtonat orbem,
Perdendum mortale genus: per flumina juro
Infera, ſub terras Stygio labentia luco,
Cuncta prius tentata: ſed immedicabile vulnus
Enſe recidendum; ne pars ſincera trahatur.
Sunt mihi Semidei, ſunt ruſtica numina Fauni,
Et Nymphæ, Satyrique, & monticolæ Sylvani:
Quos quoniam cœli nondum dignamur honore,
Quas dedimus, certè terras habitare ſinamus.
An ſatis, ô ſuperi, tutos fore creditis illos,
Cùm mihi, qui fulmen, qui vos habeoque regoque,
Struxerit inſidias notus feritate Lycaon?
Confremuêre omnes: ſtudiiſque ardentibus auſum
Talia depoſcunt. Sic, cùm manus impia ſævit
Sanguine Cæſareo Romanum extinguere nomen;
Attonitum tantæ ſubito terrore ruinæ
Humanum genus eſt, totuſque perhorruit orbis.
Nec

Nunc mortale genus perdendum eſt mihi, qua Nereus circumtonat totum orbem: juro per flumina infera, labentia ſub terra luco Stygio, cuncta fuiſſe *prius tentata: ſed immedicabile vulnus eſt recidendum enſe, ne ſincera pars trabatur. Sunt mihi ſemidei, ſunt nymphæ numina ruſtica, faunique, Satyrique, & ſilvani monticolæ; quos quoniam nondum dignamur honore cœli, ſinamus habitare certè terras quas dedimus. An, O ſuperi, creditis illos fore ſatis tutos, cum Lycaon notus feritate ſtruxerit inſidias mihi, qui habeo regoque fulmen, qui* habeo regoque *vos? Omnes confremuere, depoſcuntque ardentibus ſtudiis* hominem *auſum talia. Sic cum impia manus ſævit extinguere ſanguine Cæſareo Romanum nomen; genus humanum attonitum eſt ſubito terrore tantæ ruinæ, totuſque orbis perhorruit.*

Translation.

" wholly from one Original. Now the whole Race of Men muſt be cut
" off, wherever the circling Ocean rages againſt the ſounding Coaſts.
" I ſwear by the infernal Waves, that glide under the Earth, along the
" Stygian Grove, all Methods have been already try'd; but an incu-
" rable Wound muſt be lopt away, that the ſound and nobler Parts be
" not tainted by it. There are Demi-gods and Nymphs, a Race of ru-
" ral Deities, Fauns, Satyrs, and Sylvians, Inhabitants of the Mountains,
" who though not yet worthy to be received into the heavenly Manſions,
" deſerve at leaſt an undiſturb'd Poſſeſſion of the Earth, which we have
" aſſign'd them. But is it poſſible, heavenly powers, to imagine, that
" they can live in Safety, when Lycaon, noted for his Cruelty, has dar'd
" to form a Plot againſt even me, who brandiſh the Thunder, who rule
" the Gods?"

Upon this a general Murmur ran through the Aſſembly; and with ardent Zeal they demanded Vengeance on ſo daring a Criminal. Thus, when an impious Band of Traitors ſought to extinguiſh the Roman Name, by ſhedding the Blood of Cæſar, Mankind was aſtoniſh'd at the Terror of ſo mighty a Ruin, and the whole Earth trembled with Horror of

Notes.

187. *Nereus.*] A Sea God, the Son of *Oceanus* and *Tethys*.

193. *Faunique, Satyrique, & Monticolæ Silvani.*] Theſe were all rural Deities, and borrowed their Names from *Faunus*, *Silvanus*, and *Silenus*, who were alſo rural Deities, and reckoned the Fathers of thoſe already mentioned.

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Nec tibi grata minùs pietas, Auguſte, tuorum,
Quam fuit illa Jovi. Qui poſtquam voce manuq;
Murmura compreſſit; tenuêre ſilentia cuncti.
Subſtitit ut clamor preſſus gravitate regentis,
Jupiter hoc iterum ſermone ſilentia rumpit:
Ille quidem pœnas (curam dimittite) ſolvit;
Quod tamen admiſſum, quæ ſit vindicta, docebo.
Contigerat noſtras infamia temporis aures:
Quam cupiens falſam, ſummo delabor Olympo,
Et Deus humana luſtro ſub imagine terras.
Longa mora eſt, quantum noxæ ſit ubiq; repertum,
Enumerare: minor fuit ipſa infamia vero.
Mænala tranſieram latebris horrenda ferarum,
Et cum Cylleno gelidi pineta Lycæi.
Arcados hinc ſedes & inhoſpita tecta tyranni
Ingredior, traherent cum ſera crepuſcula noctem:
Signa

Nec, Auguſte, pictas tuorum fuit *minus grata tibi; quam illa* indignatio deorum *fuit Jovi; qui poſtquam compreſſit murmura voce manuque, cuncti tenuêre ſilentia. Ut clamor preſſus gravitate regentis ſubſtitit, Jupiter iterum rumpit ſilentia hoc ſermone. Ille quidem (dimittite curam) ſolvit pœnas; tamen docebo* vos *quod ſit admiſſum, quæ vindicta. Infamia temporis contigerat noſtras aures: quam cupiens* eſſe *falſam, delabor ſummo Olympo, & deus luſtro terras ſub humana imagine. Mora eſt longa enumerare quantum noxæ ſit repertum ubique: ipſa infamia fuit minor vero. Tranſieram Mænala horrenda latebris ferarum, & pineta gelidi Lycæi cum Cylleno. Hinc ingredior ſedes Arcados & tecta inhoſpita tyranni, cùm ſera crepuſcula traherent noctem.*

TRANSLATION.

of the Attempt. Nor was the affectionate Concern of your Subjects leſs grateful to you, Auguſtus, than that of the Gods was to Jupiter; who ſignifying to them with his Voice and Hand, to ſuppreſs their Murmurs, they were all ſilent. How ſoon the Clamour ceas'd, check'd by the Authority of their Sovereign; Jupiter reſuming his Speech, thus broke Silence.

" He indeed, (ceaſe your Cares) has already ſuffered the Puniſhment
" due to his Crimes; but 'tis fit that you know what was his Guilt, and
" what Vengeance followed it.
" The Cry of Iniquity had reach'd my Ears, which wiſhing to find
" falſe, I deſcend from the Top of Olympus, and, diſguis'd in human
" Shape, traverſe the Earth. It were endleſs to repeat the aggravated
" Guilt that every where prevail'd: Report had fallen far ſhort of the
" Truth. I had now paſs'd Mænalus, infamous for its Caverns fill'd with
" Beaſts of Prey, Cyllene, and the piny Shades of cold Lycæus. Hence
" I enter the Arcadian Realms, and unhoſpitable Houſe of the bloody
" Tyrant, juſt as the late Twilight drew on the Night. I gave the Sig-
" nal,

NOTES.

216. *Mænala tranſieram.*] *Menalus*, or *Mænala* plural, a famous Mountain of *Arcadia*; ſo call'd from *Mænalus*, the Son of *Arcas*. It was full of Dens where wild Beaſts lurk'd.

217. *Cyllene.*] *Cyllenus*, or *Cyliene* a Mountain of *Arcadia*, ſacred to *Mercury*; call'd hence by the Poets *Cyllenius*, *Lycæus* was alſo a Mountain of *Arcadia*, ſacred to *Pan*, and cover'd with Groves of Pine-trees.

218. *Arcados hinc ſedes.*] That is, the Realms of *Lycaon*, King of *Arcadia*, a Country famous in poetical Story. It was a midland Region in *Peloponneſus*, very good for Paſture, and therefore celebrated for Shepherds and Shepherdeſſes, muſically inclin'd.

221. *Ir-*

Signa dedi veniſſe Deum ; vulguſque precari
Cœperat : irridet primo pia vota Lycaon.
Mox, ait, experiar, Deus hic, diſcrimine aperto,
An ſit mortalis : nec erit dubitabile verum.
Nocte gravem ſomno, nec opina perdere morte
Me parat : hæc illi placet experientia veri.
Nec contentus eo, miſſi de gente Mioloſsâ
Obſidis unius jugulum mucrone reſolvit :
Atque ita ſemineces partim ferventibus artus
Mollit aquis, partim ſubjecto torruit igni.
Quos ſimul impoſuit menſis : ego vindice flammâ
In domino dignos everti tecta *penates*. [231
Territus ipſe fugit, nactuſque ſilentia ruris
Exululat, fruſtraque loqui conatur : ab ipſo
Colligit os rabiem, ſolitæque cupidine cædis
Vertitur in pecudes ; & nunc quoque ſanguine gaudet.

Dedi ſigna Deum veniſſe vulguſque cœperat precari : Lycaon primo irridet pia vota ; mox ait, experiar aperto diſcrimine, an hic ſit Deus, an mortalis : nec erit verum dubitabile. Parat nocte perdere me gravem ſomno nec opina morte : hæc experientia veri placet illi. Nec contentus eo, reſolvit mucrone jugulum unius obſidis miſſi de gente Moloſsâ : atque ita partim mollit artus ſemineces aquis ferventibus, partim torruit ſubjecto igni. Quos ſimul impoſuit menſis, ego vindice flammâ everti tecta in penates dignos domino. Ille territus fugit ; nactuſque ſilentia ruris, exululat, fruſtraque conatur loqui : os colligit rabiem ab ipſo, vertiturque in pecudes cupidine ſolitæ cædis : & gaudet nunc quoque ſanguine.

TRANSLATION.

" nal, that a God was come, and the People began to pay their Adora-
" tions. Lycaon laughs at their Credulity and Prayers. Preſently, ſays
" he, I will know, by a plain Proof, whether this be a God or a Mortal ;
" nor ſhall the Truth remain long queſtionable. He prepares therefore
" in the Night to deſtroy me unexpectedly, when ſunk in Sleep. This
" *dire* Experiment of the Truth pleaſes him. Nor wholly contented with
" that, he cuts the Throat of an Hoſtage that had been ſent ſometime
" before by the Nation of the Moloſſians , and ſoftens Part of the yet
" quivering Limbs in boiling Water ; the reſt he roaſted over the Fire.
" Theſe he ordered to be ſerv'd up. No ſooner were they ſet upon the
" Table, than with avenging Flames I overturned the Houſe, and buried
" in its Ruins the domeſtic Gods, worthy of the ſame Fate with their
" cruel Maſter. Lycaon, terrified, takes to Flight, and reaching the re-
" mote Plains, fills them with ſavage Howling, and, in vain, endeavours
" to ſpeak. His Mouth foams with Rage, and urged by a native Thirſt
" of Slaughter, falls with redoubled Fury upon the defenceleſs Flocks ;
" and

NOTES.

221. *Irridet pia vota Lycaon.*] The fabulous Hiſtory of this Prince tells us, that he was the Son of *Pelaſgus*, and of ſuch ſhocking Cruelty, that he murdered his Gueſts, and caus'd them to be ſerv'd up at Table. *Jupiter* hearing of it, went to his Palace, and finding the Report true, changed him into a Wolf, and reduc'd his Palace to Aſhes. But to come at the true Hiſtory, we muſt obſerve, that the Ancients diſtinguiſh two Princes of this Name. The firſt was the Son of *Phoroneus*, and reigned in that Part of *Greece*, which was afterwards call'd *Arcadia*, and to which he communicated the Name *Lycaonia*, about 250 Years before *Cecrops*. The ſecond, who is the Subject of the preſent Fable, ſucceeded him, and was a Prince equally polite and religious ; but by an Inhumanity which was

Veſtes abeunt in villos, lacerti in crura. Fit lupus, & ſervat veſtigia veteris formæ. Canities eſt eadem, eadem violentia ineſt *vultu, iidem oculi lucent, imago eadem feritatis.*

In villos abeunt veſtes, in crura lacerti.
Fit lupus, & veteris ſervat veſtigia formæ.
Canities eadem eſt, eadem violentia vultu:
Idem oculi lucent; eadem feritatis imago.

VIII. *Una domus occidit; ſed non una domus* tantùm *fuit digna perire. Fera Erinnys regnat quacunque terra patet, putes* homines *jurâſſe in facinus. Omnes dent ociùs* pœnas *quas meruêre pati, ſic ſententia ſtat. Pars probant voce dicta Jovis, adjiciuntque ſtimulos illi frementi; alii implent partes aſſenſibus. Tamen jactura humani generis eſt dolori omnibus, & rogant quæ forma ſit futura terræ orba mortalibus: quis ſit laturus thura in aras? Paretne tradere gentes populandas feris? Rex ſuperum vetat* eos *quærentes talia trepidare, cætera enim fore ſibi curæ, promittitque ſobolem diſſimilem priori populo* ab *origine mirâ.*

VIII. Occidit una domus; ſed non domus una perire
Digna fuit: quà terra patet, fera regnat Erinnys.
In facinus jurâſſe putes: dent ociùs omnes
Quas meruêre pati (ſic ſtat ſententia) pœnas.
Dicta Jovis pars voce probant, ſtimuloſq; frementi
Adjiciunt: alii partes aſſenſibus implent.
Eſt tamen humani generis jactura dolori
Omnibus: & quæ ſit terræ mortalibus orbæ
Forma futura rogant: quis ſit laturus in aras
Thura? feriſne paret populandas tradere gentes?
Talia quærentes (ſibi enim fore cætera curæ)
Rex ſuperûm trepidare vetat; ſobolemque priori
Diſſimilem populo promittit origine mirâ.

Jamque

TRANSLATION.

" and ſtill delights in Blood. His Garments are changed into Hair, his " Arms into Legs, he becomes a Wolf, and ſtill retains ſtrong Marks of " what he was. His Hoarineſs is the ſame: The ſame Rage and Vio- " lence appears in his Countenance; his Eyes ſparkle as formerly, and he " is ſtill the ſame Image of Savage Fierceneſs.

VIII. " Thus was one Houſe overthrown, but not one only deſerved to " Periſh: Wherever the Earth extends, the Furies reign in all their Hor- " rors; and Men, confederate in Wickedneſs, are ſworn to Crimes. Let " all feel the Vengeance they ſo juſtly deſerve, (ſo my unalterable Reſo- " lution ſtands.")

Some by Words approve the Words of Jupiter, and add Spurs to his Indignation; others by Aſſent declare their Concurrence: Yet the total Deſtruction of Mankind is Matter of Grief to all. They enquire what Form the Earth would aſſume, when no longer a Habitation for Men: Or who would burn Incenſe upon their Altars? Whether he intended to give up the Nations of the World a Prey to wild Beaſts? The Sovereign of the Gods counſels them to cancel theſe unneceſſary Fears, and truſt to his Care, promiſing to raiſe up a new Generation different from the former, and propagated by a miraculous Power. Already he was preparing to

NOTES.

but too common in theſe rude Ages, he polluted the Feaſts of the *Lupercalia*, whereof he was the Founder, according to the *Arundel* Marbles, by ſacrificing human Victims.

241. *Fera regnat Erinnys.*] *Erinnys* was a Name given to the Furies by the *Greeks*; as much as to ſay ἔρις νῦ, *Contentio mentis.*

255. *Lon-*

Jamque erat in totas ſparſurus fulmina terras;
Sed timuit, nè fortè ſacer tot ab ignibus æther
Conciperet flammas, longuſq; ardeſceret axis.
Eſſe quoque in fatis reminiſcitur, affore tempus,
Quo mare, quo tellus, correptaque regia cœli
Ardeat; & mundi moles operoſa laboret.
Tela reponuntur manibus fabricata Cyclopum.
Pœna placet diverſa; Genus mortale ſub undis
Perdere, & ex omni nimbos dimittere cœlo.
Protinus Æoliis Aquilonem claudit in antris,
Et quæcunque fugant inductas flamina nubes:
Emittitque Notum. Madidis Notus evolat alis,
Terribilem picea tectus caligine vultum:
Barba gravis nimbis, canis fluit unda capillis,
Fronte ſedent nebulæ, rorant pennæque ſinuſque.
Utque manu lata pendentia nubila preſſit,

Fit

Jamque erat ſparſurus fulmina in totas terras; ſed timuit ne forte Æther ſacer conciperet flammas à tot ignibus, longuſque axis ardeſceret. Reminiſcitur quoque eſſe in fatis, tempus affore, quo mare, quo tellus, regiaque cœli, correpta igni, ardeat; & moles operoſa mundi laboret. Igitur *tela fabricata manibus Cyclopum reponuntur. Pœna diverſa placet* Jovi; *perdere mortale genus ſub undis, & dimittere nimbos ex omni cœlo. Protinus claudit Aquilonem in Æoliis antris, & quæcunque flamina fugant inductas nubes: emittitque notum. Notus evolat madidis alis; tectus* quod ad *vultum terribilem, picea caligine.* *Barba* erat *gravis nimbis; unda fluit canis capillis: nebulæ ſedent fronte* ejus: *pennæque ſinuſque rorant. Utque preſſit pendentia nubila manu lata,*

TRANSLATION.

to ſcatter his Thunder, and diſcharge it on Seas and Land; but ſtopt, fearing leſt the ſacred Æther might catch the Flame from ſo many Sparks, and the long Axle-Tree of Heaven be ſet on Fire. He remembers too, that it was in the Decrees of Fate, that a Time ſhould come, when Sea, Earth, and the Battlements of Heaven, ſeiz'd by the Flames, ſhould burn; and the curious Frame of the Univerſe periſh, in a general Conflagration. This dire Artillery, forg'd by the Hands of the Cyclopes, is therefore laid aſide, and he reſolves upon another Method of Puniſhment; to drown Mankind by an univerſal Deluge, and pour down Rain from all Parts of Heaven. Immediately he ſhuts up the North-Wind in the Caves of Æolus, with all the Cloud-diſpelling Blaſts; and then ſends out the South-Wind. The South-Wind flies abroad, ſcattering Fogs from his moiſt Wings: His Countenance is covered with thick and horrid Darkneſs; his Beard loaded with Showers; and the Water flows in Streams from his hoary Locks: Dark Clouds gather round his Forehead; his Wings, and the Plaits of his Robe, diſtil in Drops: And ſtill, as ſweeping along, he ſqueez'd the hanging Clouds with his broad Fiſt, a Noiſe was heard, and redoubled Showers

came

NOTES.

255. *Longuſque ardeſceret axis.*] The Axis of the World, according to Aſtronomers, is an imaginary right Line paſſing through the Center of the Earth, and upon which the whole Frame of the Heavens was ſuppoſed to turn round; though latter Diſcoveries tell us, that only the Earth moves round its Axis, and cauſes that Appearance of the Heavens.

259. *Manibus fabricata Cyclopum.*] The *Cyclops*, according to *Heſiod*, were the Sons of *Cœlus* and *Terra*, they had but one Eye in their Forehead, and were employed by *Jupiter* in forging his Thunder-bolts.

262. *Æoliis antris.*] The Caves in which the Winds were confin'd were under the Juriſdiction of *Æolus*.

270. *Nun-*

fragor fit, hinc denſi nimbi funduntur ab æthere. Iris nuntia Junonis induta varios colores, concipit aquas, adfertque alimenta nubibus. Segetes ſternuntur, & vota coloni deplorata jacent; laborque irritus longi anni perit. Nec erat ira Jovis contenta ſuo cœlo: ſed frater cæruleus (Neptunus) *juvat illum undis auxiliaribus. Hic convocat amnes. Qui poſtquam intravêre tecta ſui tyranni, ait, non eſt utendum nunc longo hortamine: effundite veſtras vires. Sic eſt opus. Aperite domos: ac remotâ mole, immittite totas habenas veſtris fluminibus. Juſſerat; hi redeunt, ac relaxant ora fontibus: & volvuntur in æquora curſu defrænato. Ipſe percuſſit terram ſuo tridente: at illa intremuit, motuque patefecit ſinus aquarum. Flumina expatiata ruunt per apertos campos;*

Fit fragor, hinc denſi funduntur ab æthere nimbi.
Nuntia Junonis varios induta colores
Concipit Iris aquas, alimentaque nubibus affert.
Sternuntur ſegetes, & deplorata coloni
Vota jacent, longique labor perit irritus anni.
Nec cœlo contenta ſuo Jovis ira: ſed illum
Cæruleus frater juvat auxiliaribus undis.
Convocat hic amnes: qui poſtquam tecta tyranni
Intravêre ſui, Non eſt hortamine longo
Nunc, ait, utendum; vires effundite veſtras:
(Sic opus eſt) aperite domos, ac mole remotâ,
Fluminibus veſtris totas immittite habenas.
Juſſerat: hi redeunt, ac fontibus ora relaxant,
Et defrænato volvuntur in æquora curſu.
Ipſe tridente ſuo terram percuſſit: at illa
Intremuit, motuque ſinus patefecit aquarum.
Expatiata ruunt per apertos flumina campos; Cumque

TRANSLATION.

came pouring from the Sky. Iris, the Meſſenger of Juno, clad in Colours of various Dye, collects her Waters, and feeds the Clouds with continued Supplies. The Corn is laid flat, beneath the impetuous Rains, and the Huſbandman, defrauded of his Hopes, laments to ſee the Labour of the long Year periſh. Nor can the Floods pour'd down from Heaven ſatisfy the Vengeance of Jove: Blue Neptune aids him with his auxiliary Waves. He calls together the Rivers; who when aſſembled in the Palace of the watery Tyrant: "I have not now Time (ſays he) for a long "Exhortation; pour out all your Rage, ſo Jove requires; open your "Sources, bear down every Obſtacle, and with unbridled Courſe, hurry "on your Waves."

He ſaid: They return, and opening wide the Mouths of their Fountains, roll on their Streams with impetuous Rage to the Sea. The God himſelf ſtruck the Earth with his Trident; ſhe, with inward trembling, open'd her deep Caverns, and pour'd out the guſhing Floods. The expanded Rivers, with ſpreading Waves, ruſh into the open Plains, and bear away

NOTES.

270. *Nuncia Junonis Iris.*] *Iris*, or the Rainbow, was a Divinity purely phyſical; But *Greek* Mythology, which perſonify'd every Thing, made her a young Woman, cloathed in a habit of different Colours, always ſeated by the Throne of *Juno*, and ready to execute her Orders. Hence ſhe was feign'd to be the Meſſenger of that Goddeſs, as *Mercury* was of *Jupiter*. They have fram'd a Genealogy for her too; and we are told that ſhe was the Daughter of *Thaumas*, a poetical Perſonage, whoſe Name is deriv'd from a *Greek* Word that ſignifies *to admire*; which, after all, is proper enough to denote the Quality of the Meteor they deſign'd to deſcribe, there being nothing more admirable than that Bow, which is

Cumque ſatis arbuſta ſimul, pecudeſque, viroſque,
Tectaque cumque ſuis rapiunt penetralia ſacris.
Si qua domus manſit, potuitque reſiſtere tanto
Indejecta malo: culmen tamen altior hujus
Unda tegit, preſſæque labant ſub gurgite turres.
Jamque mare & tellus nullum diſcrimen habebant:
Omnia pontus erant, deerant quoq; littora ponto.
Occupat hic collem; cymba ſedet alter aduncâ
Et ducit remos illic, ubi nuper arârat.
Ille ſupra ſegetes, aut merſæ culmina villæ
Navigat: hic ſumma piſcem deprendit in ulmo.
Figitur in viridi (ſi fors tulit) anchora prato:
Aut ſubjecta terunt curvæ vineta carinæ.
Et modo quà graciles gramen carpſere capellæ;
Nunc ibi deformes ponunt ſua corpora phocæ.
Mirantur ſub aqua lucos, urbeſque, domoſque
Nereïdes: ſylvaſque tenent delphines, & altis
Incurſant ramis, agitataque robora pulſant.
Nat lupus inter oves; fulvos vehit unda leones;
Unda

rapiuntque arbuſta ſimul cum ſatis, pecudeſque, viroſque, tectaque cumque ſuis ſacris. Si qua domus manſit, potuitque reſiſtere tanto malo; tamen unda altior, tegit culmen hujus, turreſque preſſæ ſub gurgite labant. Jamque mare & tellus habebant nullum diſcrimen. Omnia erant pontus, littora quoque decrant ponto. Hic occupat collem: alter ſedet cymba adunca, & ducit remos illic ubi ararat nuper. Ille navigat ſupra ſegetes, aut culmina merſæ villæ: hic deprendit piſcem in ſumma ulmo. Anchora (ſi fors tulit) figitur in viridi prato: aut curvæ carinæ terunt ſubjecta vineta. Et qua modo graciles capellæ carpſere gramen, ibi deformes phocæ nunc ponunt ſua corpora. Nereïdes mirantur videre *lucos, urbeſque, domoſque, ſub aqua: Delphineſque tenent ſylvas, & incurſant altis ramis, pulſantque agitata robora. Lupus nat inter oves; unda vehit fulvos leones;*

Translation.

away the Groves, with the ſtanding Corn, Flocks, Men, Houſes, and Temples with the ſacred Images and Altars. If any Houſe remain'd, capable to withſtand the Violence of ſuch a Shock, yet the Waves, ſtill riſing, overtopp'd it; and the higheſt Towers totter beneath the rolling Deep. And now Earth and Seas, jumbled together in one undiſtinguiſh'd Maſs, were become a World of Waters, and an Ocean without a Coaſt.

One takes poſſeſſion of a Hill, another ſits in a hollow Bark, and plies his Oars over the Fields he had lately plough'd. Here they ſkim along above the Corn, or the Tops of their Houſes buried under the Waves: There Fiſhes are caught on the Boughs of Elm-Trees. An Anchor, (if Chance ſo directs) is dropt upon a green Meadow, or hollow Keels cruſh the tender Vines. And where of late the ſlender Goats had cropt the Graſs, ugly Sea-Calves now repoſe their enormous Limbs. The Nereids wonder to ſee Groves, Cities and Houſes under the Waves. Dolphins get into the Woods, and run againſt the high Boughs, and beat the tufted Oaks. The Wolf ſwims among the Sheep; the tawny Lions and Tygers are

Notes.

is form'd by the Drops of Water in a Cloud oppoſite to the Sun.

Mille trahens varios adverſo ſole colores,

287. *Cumque ſuis rapiunt penetralia ſacris.*] *Penetrale* the inmoſt Receſs, or inmoſt Part of any Place, more particularly of a Temple.

313. *Se-*

unda vehit tigres; nec vires fulminis prosunt apro, nec crura velocia prosunt *ablato cervo. Vaga volucris, terris diu quæsitis ubi detur sidere,* tandem *decidit in mare alis lassatis. Immensa licentia ponti obruerat tumulos, novique fluctus pulsabant montana cacumina. Maxima pars rapitur undâ; quibus unda pepercit, longa jejunia domant illos inopi victu. Phocis separat* arvos *Aonios ab arvis Actæis, terra ferax, dum fuit terra, sed in illo tempore* fuit *pars maris, & latus campus subitarum aquarum. Ibi mons arduus petit astra duobus verticibus, Parnassus nomine, superatque nubes cacumine. Ubi Deucalion, vectus parva rate cum consorte tori, adhæsit hic (nam æquor texerat cætera) adorant nymphas Corycidas, & numina montis, Themimque fatidicam, quæ tunc tenebat oracla. Non vir quisquam fuit melior illo, nec amantior æqui; aut ulla* fœmina *metuentior Deorum illâ.*

Unda vehit tigres; nec vires fulminis apro,
Crura nec ablato prosunt velocia cervo.
Quæsitisque diu terris, ubi sidere detur,
In mare lassatis volucris vaga decidit alis.
Obruerat tumulos immensa licentia ponti,
Pulsabantque novi montana cacumina fluctus.
Maxima pars unda rapitur: quibus unda pepercit,
Illos longa domant inopi jejunia victu.
Separat Aonios Actæis Phocis ab arvis
Terra ferax, dum terra fuit: sed tempore in illo
Pars maris, & latus subitarum campus aquarum.
Mons ibi verticibus petit arduus astra duobus,
Nomine Parnassus, superatque cacumine nubes.
Hîc ubi Deucalion (nam cætera texerat æquor)
Cum consorte tori parva rate vectus adhæsit,
Corycidas Nymphas, & numina montis adorant,
Fatidicamque Themin; quæ tunc oracla tenebat.
Non illo melior quisquam, nec amantior æqui
Vir fuit, aut illa metuentior ulla deorum.

Jupiter

TRANSLATION.

are borne up by the Deep. The Boar finds no Safety in the resistless Force of his Tusks; nor the Stag in the Swiftness of his Legs, now borne away by the Stream: And the wandering Bird, after having long sought for Land, whereon to rest, his Wings at length failing, drops into the Sea. The unbridled fury of the Sea had now overwhelm'd the highest Hills, and the unusual Waves beat against the Tops of the Mountains. The greater Part are buried in the deep; such as the Waters spar'd perish at length for Want of Food. Phocis separates the Bœotian from the Athenian Lands; a fruitful Country while it was a Country, but now a Part of the Sea, and a wide Plain of suddenly collected Waters. Here a Mountain, Nam'd Parnassus, advances with two Tops towards the Stars, and, with its lofty Front rises above the Clouds. When here Deucalion, (for the Sea had covered all the rest) carried in a little Bark with the Partner of his Bed, first rested, they adore the Corycyan Nymphs, the Deities of the Mountains, and propheſying Themis, who at that Time gave Oracles. He the most upright of Men, and greatest Lover of Justice, she the most pious of Women, and the sincerest Worshipper of the Gods.

When

NOTES.

313. *Separat Aonios.*] We have here a Description of Mount *Parnassus* and its Situation: It was in *Phocis*, a Region between *Bœotia* and *Attica*, and was remarkable for having two Summits. *Aonia* was a mountainous Region of *Bœotia*; and *Actæa* an antient name of *Attica*.

333. *Ca-*

Jupiter ut liquidis ſtagnare paludibus orbem,
Et ſupereſſe videt de tot modò millibus unum,
Et ſupereſſe videt de tot modò millibus unam;
Innocuos ambos, cultores numinis ambos;
Nubila disjecit; nimbiſque Aquilone remotis,
Et cœlo terras oſtendit, & æthera terris.
Nec maris ira manet; poſitoq; tricuſpide telo,
Mulcet aquas rector pelagi; ſupraque profundum
Exſtantem, atque humeros innato murice tectum
Cæruleum Tritona vocat; conchæque ſonaci
Inſpirare jubet: fluctuſque & flumina ſigno
Jam revocare dato. Cava buccina ſumitur illi
Tortilis, in latum quæ turbine creſcit ab imo:
Buccina, quæ medio concepit ut aëra ponto,
Littora voce replet ſub utroque jacentia Phœbo.
Tum quoque ut ora Dei madidâ rorantia barbâ
Contigit, & cecinit juſſos inflata receptus;
Omnibus audita eſt telluris, & æquoris undis:
Et quibus eſt undis audita, coërcuit omnes.

Jupiter ut videt orbem ſtagnare liquidis paludibus, & videt unum tantum virum *ſupereſſe de tot millibus modo, & unam* tantum fæminam *ſupereſſe de tot millibus modo, ambos innocuos, ambos cultores numinis; disjecit nubila: nimbiſque remotis aquilone, & oſtendit terras cœlo, & æthera terris. Nec ira maris manet; rectorque pelagi, tricuſpide telo poſito, mulcet aquas, vocatque cæruleum Tritona extantem ſupra profundum, atque tectum* quod ad *humeros murice innato; jubetque inſpirare conchæ ſonaci, que revocare jam fluctus & flumina ſigno dato. Buccina cava tortilis ſumitur illi, quæ creſcit in latum ab imo turbine, buccina, quæ ut concepit aera* in *medio ponto, replet voce littora jacentia ſub utroque Phœbo.*

Tum quoque ut contigit ora dei rorantia madidâ barbâ, & inflata cecinit receptus juſſos, audita eſt omnibus undis telluris & æquoris, & coercuit omnes undas, *quibus undis eſt audita.*

TRANSLATION.

When Jupiter beheld the World thus buried under a Lake of Waters; and that of ſo many thouſands lately, only one of either Sex remain'd; both guiltleſs, both devout Worſhippers of the Gods; He diſpers'd the Clouds, and driving away the Rain by the Northwind, diſcovered Earth to Heaven, and Heaven to the Earth. The Rage of the Sea too abated; for the Governor of the Deep, laying aſide his three-forked Spear, ſmooths the furrowed Waves, and calls upon Triton, who inſtantly mounts from the Boſom of the Ocean, having his Shoulders adorned with the fineſt purple Shells. The God commands him to blow his ſounding Trumpet, and give the Rivers and Billows the Signal to retire: He immediately takes up the hollow writh'd Shell, whoſe narrow Mouth widens by Degrees to a large Extent, and urging as he ſtood amidſt the Waves the repeated Blaſts, fills both Regions of the Sky with the ſpreading Sound. Then too when it touch'd the Mouth of the God, dropping with his wet Beard; and, fill'd with his Breath, ſounded the bidden Retreat, it was heard by all the Waters both of Earth and Sea; the Waters, obedient to the Call, retire within

NOTES.

333. *Cæruleum Tritona vocat.*] The *Tritons* are repreſented by the Poets as Monſters, having the half of their Bodies human, and the other half Fiſh, with Shell Trumpets in their Hands, whereby they make the Shore to reſound. When this Name was uſed in the ſingular, as here by *Ovid*, it denoted that one of the *Tritons*, who always preceded *Neptune*, whoſe Arrival he proclaim'd by the Sound of his Shell, and was therefore taken for that God. *Heſiod*, who has given his Genealogy, ſays he was the Son of *Neptune* and *Amphitrite*.

Mare jam habet littus; alveus capit plenos amnes; flumina subsidunt; colles videntur exire. Humus surgit; loca crescunt undis decrescentibus. Postque longam diem, silvæ ostendunt nudata cacumina, tenentque limum relictum in fronde. Orbis erat redditus; quem postquam Deucalion vidit inanem, & terras desolatas agere alta silentia, ita affatur Pyrrham lacrymis obortis. O soror, ô conjux, ô sola fœmina superstes, quam commune genus, & origo patruelis, deinde torus junxit mihi; & quam ipsa pericula nunc jungunt: nos duo sumus turba terrarum, quascunque occasus & ortus vident. Pontus possedit cætera. Nunc quoque, non est adhuc satis certa fiducia nostræ vitæ: nubila etiamnum terrent mentem. Quid animi, ô miseranda, foret nunc tibi, si erepta fuisses fatis sine me? Quo modo posses tu *sola ferre timorem? Quo consolante* posses ferre *dolores?*

Jam mare littus habet; plenos capit alveus amnes:
Flumina subsidunt; colles exire videntur.
Surgit humus, crescunt loca decrescentibus undis.
Postque diem longam nudata cacumina sylvæ
Ostendunt, limumque tenent in fronde relictum.
Redditus orbis erat: quem postquam vidit inanem,
Et desolatas agere alta silentia terras;
Deucalion lacrymis ita Pyrrham affatur abortis:
O soror, ô conjux, ô fœmina sola superstes,
Quam commune mihi genus, & patruelis origo,
Deinde torus junxit; nunc ipsa pericula jungunt:
Terrarum, quascunque vident occasus & ortus,
Nos duo turba sumus: possedit cætera pontus.
Nunc quoque adhuc vitæ non est fiducia nostræ
Certa satis: terrent etiamnum nubila mentem.
Quid tibi, si sine me fatis erepta fuisses,
Nunc animi miseranda foret? Quo sola timorem
Ferre modo posses? Quo consolante dolores?

Namque

TRANSLATION.

within their Channels: The Sea now begins to be bounded by Shores, and the Rivers decreasing cease to overflow their Banks. Hills are seen to rise out of the Flood, Earth rears her Visage, and Places seem to grow out of the Deep as the Waters decrease. In longer Time the Woods show their naked Tops, and shattered Boughs disfigured with Mud.

At length the World was wholly restor'd to View, which when Deucalion beheld, covered with Desolation, and a silent Waste, he thus addresses Pyrrha, (the Tears starting from his Eyes:) "Oh Wife, oh Sister, oh the "best, and only Remains of your Kind, whom a kindred Pedigree, "and Descent from Brothers, then the Marriage Tye had united to me; "and whom now the common Danger yet more strongly unites: We "two alone remain to people the Earth, wherever she is visited by the "rising and setting Sun: The rest are swallowed by the Sea. Nor have "we even now any settled Assurance of Life; the thick Clouds, every "where scattered round, still greatly alarm me. Had Fate rescued you "alone from this Destruction, nor granted me as a Partner of your Pain, "what must have been your Distress? How could you have supported "such a Weight of Woe? Or who would have sooth'd and calm'd your "Mind, beset with so many Terrors? For I, believe me, my Mate, were

"you

NOTES.

352. *Patruelis origo.*] *Deucalion* was the Son of *Prometheus*, and *Pyrrha* the Daughter of *Epimetheus*. *Prometheus* and *Epimetheus* were Brothers, the Sons of *Japetus*.

369. *Ad-*

Namque ego, (crede mihi) si te modo pontus haberet,
Te sequerer, conjux; & me quoq; pontus haberet.
O utinam possem populos reparare paternis
Artibus; atque animas formatæ infundere terræ!
Nunc genus in nobis restat mortale duobus; 365
(Sic visum superis) hominumq; exempla manemus.
Dixerat, & flebant: placuit cœleste precari
Numen; & auxilium per sacras quærere sortes.
Nulla mora est: adeunt pariter Cephisidas undas,
Ut nondum liquidas, sic jam vada nota secantes. 370
Inde ubi libatos irroravêre liquores
Vestibus, & capiti; flectunt vestigia sanctæ
Ad delubra deæ: quorum fastigia turpi
Squallebant musco, stabantq; sine ignibus aræ.
Ut templi tetigêre gradus; procumbit uterq; 375
Pronus humi, gelidoq; pavens dedit oscula saxo:
Atque ita, Si precibus, dixerunt, numina justis
Victa remolliscunt, si flectitur ira Deorum;
Dic, Themi, qua generis damnum reparabile nostri
Arte sit; & mersis fer opem, mitissima, rebus. 380
Mota

Namque ego, conjux (crede mihi) si pontus modo haberet te, sequeret, & pontus quoque haberet me. Utinam possem reparare populos paternis artibus; atque infundere animas terræ formatæ! Nunc genus mortale restat in nobis duobus; sic est visum superis; manemusque exemplo hominum. Dixerat; et ambo flebant. Placuit illis *precari cœleste numen, et quærere auxilium per sacras sortes. Nulla est mora; adeunt pariter undas Cephisidas, ut nondum liquidas, sic jam secantes nota vada. Inde, ubi irroravêre libatos liquores vestibus et capiti; flectunt vestigia ad delubra sanctæ Deæ: quorum fastigia squallebant turpi musco; aræque stabant sine ignibus. Ut tetigêre gradus templi, uterque procumbit pronus humi, paversque, dedit oscula gelido saxo. Atque dixerunt ita, si numina victa justis precibus remolliscunt, si ira Deorum flectitur; dic, Themi, quâ arte damnum nostri generis sit reparabile: et mitissima, fer opem mersis rebus.*

Translation.

" you now buried in the deep, would embrace a like Fate, and plunge
" into the same Deep. Oh that I could re-people the desolate Earth by
" my Father's Arts, and infuse a Soul into the duly-form'd Clay; Now
" the whole human Race survives in us two, so it seemeth good to the
" Gods, and we remain the Patterns of human Kind."

Here he ended, and both join'd their Tears. They agree to address the Heavenly Powers in pious Prayers, and seek Relief from the sacred Oracles. They repair therefore without Delay to the Banks of Cephisus, whose Waters, though troubled, were yet gliding along their wonted Channel; and after besprinkling their Head and Garments with the consecrated Stream, direct their Steps towards the Temple of the sacred Goddess, whose Roofs are defil'd with Mos, and the desart Altars void of holy Fire. As soon as they reached the Steps of the Temple, they fell prostrate on the Ground, and with trembling Lips kiss'd the cold Pavement; then thus implor'd: O righteous Themis, if the Gods are mov'd to Pity by just Prayers; if heavenly Minds are capable to relent: Tell by what Means the Loss of our Kind may be repair'd, and deny not your Assistance in this forlorn Case. The Goddess was softened by their pious

Dea eſt mota; deditque ſortem; diſcedite templo; & velate caput; reſolvitque cinctas veſtes; jactateque poſt tergum oſſa magnæ parentis. Obſtupuere diu: Pyrrhaque prior rumpit ſilentia voce, recuſatque parere juſſis Deæ; rogatque pavido ore ut det ſibi veniam; tamque lædere umbras maternas jactatis oſſibus. Interea repetunt ſecum verba datæ ſortis, obſcura cæcis latebris, volutantque ea inter ſe. Inde Promethides mulcet Epimethida placidis dictis; & ait, Aut ſolertia eſt fallax nobis, aut oracula ſunt pia, ſuadentque nullum nefas. Terra eſt magna parens: reor lapides in corpore terræ dici oſſa: jubemur jacere hos poſt terga. Titania quamquam eſt mota augurio conjugis, tamen ſpes eſt in dubio; adeo ambo diffidunt monitis cæleſtibus! ſed quid nocebit tentare? Deſcendunt, velantque caput, recinguntque tunicas, et mittunt juſſos lapides poſt ſua veſtigia.

Mota dea eſt ſortemque dedit: *Diſcedite templo;*
Et velate caput; cinctaſque reſolvite veſtes;
Oſſaque poſt tergum magnæ jactate parentis.
Obſtupuere diu: rumpitque ſilentia voce
Pyrrha prior; juſſiſque deæ parere recuſat: 385
Detque ſibi veniam pavido rogat ore; pavetque
Lædere jactatis maternas oſſibus umbras.
Interea repetunt cæcis obſcura latebris
Verba datæ ſortis ſecum, inter ſeque volutant.
Inde Promethides placidis Epimethida dictis 390
Mulcet; &, auf fallax, ait, eſt ſollertia nobis,
Aut pia ſunt, nullumque nefas oracula ſuadent.
Magna parens terra eſt: lapides in corpore terræ
Oſſa reor dici: jacere hos poſt terga jubemur.
Conjugis augurio quamquam Titania mota eſt; 395
Spes tamen in dubio eſt: adeò cœleſtibus ambo
Diffidunt monitis! ſed quid tentare nocebit?
Deſcendunt; velantq; caput, tunicaſq; recingunt;
Et juſſos lapides ſua poſt veſtigia mittunt.

Saxa

TRANSLATION.

Prayers, and thus graciouſly anſwered: Depart from the Temple, veil your Heads, and looſening your Garments, throw behind you the Bones of your mighty Mother. Long they ſtood amaz'd, 'till Pyrrha firſt breaks Silence, and refuſes to obey the dire Commands of the Goddeſs. With trembling Mouth ſhe implores Forgiveneſs, and dreads to offend her Mother's Shade, by throwing behind her theſe holy Relicks. In the mean Time they revolve again and again the Words of the Oracle involv'd in deep Myſtery, and ponder them with themſelves. At length the Son of Prometheus thus, with mild Benevolence, addreſſes his Spouſe: Either my Diſcernment fails, or the Oracles are juſt, and adviſe no Sacrilege. Our mighty Mother is the Earth, and the Stones in the Body of the Earth are, as I imagine, call'd her Bones: Theſe we are commanded to throw behind us. Pyrrha, though pleas'd with the Solution of her Spouſe, yet fluctuates between Hope and Fear: So much do both diſtruſt the Commands of Heaven: But where is the Harm to try? They deſcend *from the Mount*, veil their Heads, and unbind their Veſts, and, as commanded, throw Stones behind them. The Stones, (who could believe it, did not

Antiquity

NOTES.

382. *Et velate caput.*] It was the cuſtom among the Ancients to cover their Heads in Sacrifice, and other Acts of Worſhip.

395. *Titania.*] *Pyrrha* was of the Race of the *Titans*; for *Japetus*, her Grandfather, was the Son of *Titan* and *Terra*.

442. *Sic*

Saxa (quis hoc credat, nisi sit pro teste vetustas ?
Ponere duritiem cœpere suumque rigorem ;
Mollirique mora, mollitaque ducere formam.
Mox, ubi creverunt, naturaque mitior illis
Contigit ; ut quædam, sic non manifesta, videri
Forma potest hominis, sed uti de marmore cœpto,
Non exacta satis, rudibusque simillima signis.
Quæ tamen ex illis aliquo pars humida succo,
Et terrena fuit, versa est in corporis usum :
Quod solidum est flectiq; nequit, mutatur in ossa :
Quod modò vena fuit, sub eodem nomine mansit.
Inque brevi spatio, superorum munere, saxa
Missa viri manibus faciem traxere virilem ;
Et de fæmineo reparata est fœmina jactu.
Inde genus durum sumus, experiensque laborum :
Et documenta damus, qua simus origine nati.

IX. Cætera diversis tellus animalia formis
Sponte suâ peperit ; postquam vetus humor ab igne
Percaluit solis, cœnumque, udæque paludes
Intumuêre æstu ; fœcundaque semina rerum
Vivaci nutrita solo, ceu matris in alvo,
Creverunt, faciemque aliquam cœpêre morando.
Sic

Saxa (quis credat hoc, nisi vetustas sit pro teste?) cœpere ponere duritiem, suumque rigorem, morâque molliri, mollitaque ducere formam. Mox ubi creverunt, naturaque mitior contigit illis, ut quædam forma hominis, quanquam adhuc *non sic manifesta potest videri ; sed uti de cœpto marmore, non satis exacta, simillimaque rudibus signis. Tamen pars ex illis, quæ fuit humida aliquo succo, et terrena, est versa in usum corporis. Quod est solidum, nequitque flecti, mutatur in Ossa. Quod modo fuit vena, mansit sub eodem nomine. Inque spatio brevi, saxa missa manibus viri, munere superorum, traxere faciem virilem ; et fœmina est reparata de jactu fœmineo. Inde sumus genus durum, experiensque laborum : et damus documenta qua origine simus nati.*

IX. *Tellus suâ sponte peperit cætera animalia diversis formis ; postquam vetus humor percaluit ab igne solis ; cœnumque, udæque paludes intumuêre æstu : seminaque fœcunda rerum nutrita vivaci solo, creverunt ceu in alvo matris, cœpêrique morando aliquam faciem.*

Translation.

Antiquity bear Witness to the Tradition ?) began to lay aside their Hardness, and natural Rigour, and softening by Degrees, to assume a new Shape. Presently after, they are seen to swell, and partaking of a milder Nature, took upon them some Appearance of human Shape, though as yet but imperfect and confused, like rude Images of Marble just begun, where the Chizzel has not trac'd out the true Likeness of Features. The moist and earthy Parts were turn'd into Flesh and Juices for the Use of the Body. What was solid and unyielding changes to Bones, and what was before a Vein, still remains under the same Name. Thus in a little Time, by the miraculous Interposition of the Gods, the Stones thrown by the Man assum'd the Face and Form of Men, and those thrown by the Woman renew'd the female Race. Hence we are a hardy Generation, patient of Labour and Fatigue, and give *daily* Proofs of the Original whence we are sprung.

IX. The Earth of her own Accord produc'd other Animals of different Forms, after that the native Moisture was thoroughly digested by the Rays of the Sun, and the Mud and Fens began to ferment with the Heat : For the fruitful Seeds of Things thus nourished by the enlivening Soil, as in

Sic ubi ſeptemfluus Nilus deſeruit madidos agros, et reddidit ſua flumina antiquo alveo, limuſque recens exarſit æthereo ſidere; cultores glebis verſis, inveniunt plurima animalia, et in bis quædam modo cœpta, ſub ipſum ſpatium naſcendi: vident quædam imperfecta, truncaque ſuis membris: et ſæpe in eodem corpore, pars altera vivit, pars altera eſt rudis tellus. Quippe ubi humorque calorque ſumsêre temperiem, concipiunt: et cuncta oriuntur ab bis duobus. Cumque ignis ſit pugnax aquæ, humidus vapor creat omnes res, et diſcors concordia eſt apta fœtibus. Ergo ubi tellus lutulenta recenti diluvio recanduit æthereis ſolibus altoque æſtu, edidit innumeras ſpecies; partimque rettulit antiquas figuras; partim creavit nova monſtra. Illa tellus *quidem nollet, ſed tum genuit te quoque, maxime Python: que ſerpens incognita, eras terror novis populis: tenebai tantùm ſpatii de monte.*

Sic ubi deſeruit madidos ſeptemfluus agros
Nilus, & antiquo ſua flumina reddidit alveo,
Æthereoque recens exarſit ſidere limus:
Plurima cultores verſis animalia glebis
Inveniunt; & in his, quædam modò cœpta ſub ipſum
Naſcendi ſpatium; quædam imperfecta, ſuiſque
Trunca vident membris; & eodem in corpore ſæpe
Altera pars vivit; rudis eſt pars altera tellus.
Quippe ubi temperiem ſumſere humorque calorque
Concipiunt: & ab his oriuntur cuncta duobus.
Cumque ſit ignis aquæ pugnax; vapor humidus omnes
Res creat; & diſcors concordia fœtibus apta eſt.
Ergò ubi diluvio tellus lutulenta recenti
Solibus æthereis altoque recanduit æſtu;
Edidit innumeras ſpecies; partimque figuras
Reddidit antiquas; partim nova monſtra creavit.
Illa quidem nollet; ſed te quoque, maxime Python,
Tum genuit; populiſque novis, incognita ſerpens,
Terror eras: tantùm ſpatii de monte tenebas.
Hunc

TRANSLATION.

a kindly Womb, ſwell'd, and in Time took on a regular Shape. Thus when ſeven-channel'd Nile forſakes the oozy Fields, and recalls his Waters to their ancient Bed, and the freſh Mud is warm'd by the Sun's æthereal Rays: The Labourers, in turning up the Glebe, find innumerable Animals, among which are ſome juſt begun, and in the firſt Rudiments of Organization; ſome imperfect, and ſhort of their Limbs: Nay, it often happens, that in the ſame Body one Part lives, the other is a Lump of Earth. For when the Heat and Moiſture are mixed in due Proportion they conceive, and all Things ariſe from theſe two. For though Fire and Water are repugnant to each other, yet a moiſt Vapour gives Birth to Things, and this friendly Diſcord is the Source of Generation. When therefore the Earth, covered with Mud by the late Deluge, was thoroughly heated by the glowing Rays of the Sun, ſhe produc'd innumerable Species of Creatures, and partly reſtor'd the former Shapes, partly gave Birth to new and unknown Monſters. Unwillingly indeed, yet ſhe produc'd thee alſo, enormous Python, a Serpent of an unuſual Kind, and the great Terror of this new Race of Mortals; ſo vaſt and Mountain-like thy Bulk.
Him

NOTES.

422. *Sic ubi deſeruit.*] The River *Nile*, famous for its ſeven Mouths, by which it empties itſelf into the Sea, is alſo remarkable for its Inundations, which happen regularly every Year, and overflow the whole Country of *Ægypt*. To this the uncommon Fertility of that Kingdom is chiefly owing; for when the Waters ſubſide, they leave behind them great

Quan-

Hunc deus arcitenens, & nunquam talibus armis
Antè, niſi in damis capreiſque fugacibus uſus,
Mille gravem telis, exhauſta penè pharetrâ,
Perdidit, effuſo per vulnera nigra veneno.
Neve operis famam poſſet delere vetuſtas ; 445
Inſtituit ſacros celebri certamine ludos,
Pythia de domitæ ſerpentis nomine dictos.
His juvenum quicunque manu, pedibuſve rotave,
Vicerat ; eſculeæ capiebat frondis honorem. 449
Nondum laurus erat : longoque decentia crine
Tempora cingebat de qualibet arbore Phœbus.
X. Primus amor Phœbi Daphne Peneîa ; quem
non
Fors ignara dedit ; ſed ſæva Cupidinis ira.
Delius hunc nuper victa ſerpente ſuperbus
Viderat adducto flectentem cornua nervo : 455
Quidque tibi, laſcive puer, cum fortibus armis ?
Dixerat : iſta decent humeros geſtamina noſtros ;
Qui dare certa feræ, dare vulnera poſſumus hoſti ;
Qui

Deus arcitenens, et nunquam uſus talibus armis ante niſi in damis, ſugacibuſque capreis, perdidit hunc gravem mille telis, pharetrâ pene exhauſtâ, veneno effuſo per nigra vulnera. Neve vetuſtas poſſit delere famam operis, inſtituit ludos ſacros celebri certamine, dictoſque certamina Pythia, de nomine domitæ ſerpentis. In his, quicunque juvenum vicerat manu, pedibuſve, rotave, capiebat honorem eſculeæ frondis. Laurus nondum erat ; Phœbuſque cingebat tempora decentia longo crine, de qualibet arbore.

X. *Daphne Peneia* fuit *primus amor Phœbi; quem non ignara fors, ſed ſæva ira cupidinis dedit. Delius* Deus *ſuperbus ſerpente nuper victâ viderat hunc flectentem cornua nervo adducto ; dixeratque, quid tibi, laſcive puer, cum armis fortibus ? Iſta geſtamina decent noſtros humeros ; qui poſſumus dare certa vulnera feræ,* qui poſſumus *dare* certa vulnera *hoſti* ;

TRANSLATION.

Him the God of the Silver Bow, who had never before try'd his Shafts, but againſt the Deer and timorous Goats, transfixed with a thouſand Arrows, having nearly ſpent the Store of his full Quiver, ere the expiring Monſter ſhed his Poiſon through the black Wounds. And that Time might not efface the Fame of ſuch a Deed, he inſtituted ſolemn Games with all Kinds of Sports, and call'd them Pythian, from the Name of the Serpent he had ſubdued. Here the noble Youths who conquered in running, boxing, or driving the Chariot, received the Honour of an oaken Crown. For as yet there was no Laurel ; and Phœbus adorned his Temples, and graciouſly-flowing Locks, with Garlands of any Tree.

X. Daphne, the Daughter of Peneus, was Apollo's firſt Flame ; not through any blind Chance, but by the dire Decree of angry Cupid. The Delian God, proud of his late Victory over the Serpent, had obſerv'd him bending his Bow with ſtraitened Nerve, and thus inſulted him : " Laſcivious Boy, what have you to do with gallant Arms ? Theſe better " become my Shoulders, whoſe Shafts are launch'd with unerring Aim " againſt ſavage Beaſts and Enemies ; who lately pierc'd with innumera-
" ble

NOTES.

Quantities of Mud, which ſettling upon the Land, fatten it, and keep it in conſtant Repair.

452. *Daphne Peneia.*] *Daphne* was feign'd to be the Daughter of *Peneus*, probably becauſe Laurels grow in great Abundance upon its Banks.

454. *Delius hunc nuper.*] *Apollo* is here call'd *Delius*, becauſe born in *Delos*, an Iſland of the *Egean* Sea.

480. *Nec*

qui modo ſtravimus innumeris ſagittis Pythona tumidum prementem tot jugera peſtifero ventre. Eſto tu contentus irritare neſcio quos amores tua face: nec aſſere noſtras laudes. Filius Veneris ait huic: Phœbe, tuus arcus *figat omnia; meus arcus figet te: quantoque cuncta animalia cedunt tibi, tanto tua gloria eſt minor noſtrâ. Dixit; et aëre cliſo percuſſis pennis, impiger conſtitit umbroſa arce Parnaſſi; prompſitque è ſagittifera pharetra, duo tela diverſorum operum. Hoc fugat, illud facit amorem. Telum quod facit* amorem *eſt auratum, et fulget acuta cuſpide. Telum quod fugat* amorem *eſt obtuſum, et habet plumbum ſub arundine. Deus fixit hoc in nympha Peneide; at illo læſit medullas Apollineus per oſſa trajecta. Protinus alter amat; altera fugit nomen amantis, gaudens latebris ſylvarum, exuviiſque captivarum ferarum, æmulaque innuptæ Phœbes. Vitta coercebat capillos poſitos ſine lege. Multi petiêre illam; illa averſata petentes, impatiens experſque viri, luſtrat avia nemorum;*

Qui modò peſtifero tot jugera ventre prementem
Stravimus innumeris tumidum Pythona ſagittis.
Tu face, neſcio quos, eſto contentus amores
Irritare tua: nec laudes aſſere noſtras.
Filius huic Veneris; figat tuus omnia, Phœbe;
Te meus arcus, ait: quantoque animalia cedunt
Cuncta tibi, tanto minor eſt tua gloria noſtrâ.
Dixit; & eliſo percuſſis aëre pennis,
Impiger umbroſa Parnaſſi conſtitit arce:
Eque ſagittifera prompſit duo tela pharetrâ,
Diverſorum operum: fugat hoc, facit illud amorem.
Quod facit, auratum eſt, & cuſpide fulget acutâ:
Quod fugat, obtuſum eſt, & habet ſub arundine plumbum.
Hoc deus in nympha Peneîde fixit, at illo
Læſit Apollineas trajecta per oſſa medullas.
Protinus alter amat: fugit altera nomen amantis,
Sylvarum latebris, captivarumque ferarum
Exuviis gaudens, innuptæque æmula Phœbes;
Vitta coërcebat poſitos ſine lege capillos.
Multi illam petiere; illa averſata petentes,
Impatiens experſque viri, nemorum avia luſtrat:

TRANSLATION.

" ble Arrows the Monſter Python, whoſe enormous Bulk covered whole
" Acres. Be you contented to kindle I know not what Flames in the
" Breaſts of Lovers, nor affect the Praiſe which I alone can juſtly claim."
To him the Son of Venus: " Your Arrows, Phœbus, are ſure on all,
" but mine on thee; and by how much all other Animals fall ſhort of
" you, ſo much greater is the Glory of my Victory." He ſaid, and cutting the Air with nimble Wings, in a Moment reach'd the ſhady Top of Parnaſſus; then draws from his Quiver two Arrows of different Virtue, one to raiſe, and one to repel Deſire; the firſt is of Gold, whoſe burniſh'd Point refulgent ſhines; the other is blunt, and tipt with Lead. This the God lodg'd in the Breaſt of the Peneian Nymph, and with that wounded Apollo in the Marrow through his Bones. Preſently the one burns with all the Violence of Love, the other hates the very Name of a Lover, delighting only in pathleſs Foreſts, and in the Skins of Beaſts taken in hunting, and rivals Phœbe in her ſingle Life and *rural Joys*. A Fillet binds her flowing Locks, that were ſuffered to fall with graceful Negligence upon her Shoulders. Many ſued to her, but ſhe, averſe to the Language of Courtſhip, impatient, and unacquainted with Man, frequents the ſhady Retreats of pathleſs Woods, nor thinks of Hymen, Love, or the

Joys

Nec quid Hymen, quid amor, quid ſint connubia curat.
Sæpe pater dixit: generum mihi, filia, debes:
Sæpe pater dixit: debes mihi, nata, nepotes.
Illa velut crimen tædas exoſa jugales,
Pulchra verecundo ſuffunditur ora rubore,
Inque patris blandis hærens cervice lacertis,
Da mihi perpetua, genitor chariſſime, dixit,
Virginitate frui: dedit hoc pater ante Dianæ.
Ille quidem obſequitur: ſed te decor iſte, quod optas
Eſſe vetat: votoque tuo tua forma repugnat.
Phœbus amat: viſæque cupit connubia Daphnes:
Quæque cupit, ſperat; ſuaq; illum oracula fallunt.
Utque leves ſtipulæ demptis adolentur ariſtis,
Ut facibus ſepes ardent, quas forte viator
Vel nimis admovit, vel jam ſub luce reliquit:
Sic Deus in flammas abiit; ſic pectore toto
Uritur, & ſterilem ſperando nutrit amorem.
Spectat inornatos collo pendere capillos:
Et, quid ſi comantur? ait: videt igne micantes
Sideribus ſimiles oculos: videt oſcula; quæ non
Eſt vidiſſe ſatis: laudat digitoſque, manuſq;
Brachiaque, & nudos media plus parte lacertos:

nec curat quid Hymen ſit, quid amor, quid connubia ſint. Pater ſæpe dixit: Filia, debes generum mihi. Pater ſæpe dixit: Nata, debes nepotes mihi. Illa exoſa jugales tædas velut crimen, ſuffunditur ora pulchra verecundo rubore; hærenſque in cervice patris blandis lacertis, dixit: Cariſſime genitor, da mihi frui perpetua virginitate: pater ante dedit hoc Dianæ. Ille quidem obſequitur, ſed iſte decor vetat te eſſe quod optas, tuaque forma repugnat tuo voto. Phœbus amat te, petitque connubia viſæ Daphnes: ſperatque quæ cupit, ſuaque oracula fallunt illum. Utque leves ſtipulæ adolentur ariſtis demptis: utque ſepes ardent facibus, quas forte viator vel admovit nimis, vel jam reliquit ſub luce; ſic Deus abiit in flammas: ſic uritur toto pectore, & nutrit ſterilem amorem ſperando. Spectat capillos pendere inornatos collo, & ait, quid ſi comantur? Videt oculos micantes igne ſimiles ſideribus; videt oſcula, quæ non eſt ſatis tantùm vidiſſe. Laudat digitoſque, manuſque, brachiaque, & lacertos nudos plus mediâ parte.

TRANSLATION.

Joys of the married State. Oft her Father ſaid, Daughter, you owe me a Son in Law; often he ſaid, Daughter, you owe me Grand-Children. She, abhorring the Nuptial Torch as a Crime, has her lovely Cheeks covered with Bluſhes, and hanging upon her Father's Neck, with fawning Arms, "Grant me, (ſays ſhe) deareſt Parent, to enjoy a perpetual Vir-"ginity; 'tis no more than what Diana's Father granted before." Peneus yields to her Requeſt; but her Beauty contradicts her Wiſhes, and the Charms of her Perſon are an Obſtacle to her Deſires. Phœbus loves, and aſpires to the Marriage of Daphne. He vainly too hopes to enjoy what he ſeeks, and is betray'd by his own Oracles: And as light Stubble burns in the naked Fields, or dry Hedges ſet on Fire by the Traveller's Torch, if by Chance held too near, or left now about Day break; ſo the God burns, and nouriſhing in his Breaſt the Flames of Love, feeds with Hope a fruitleſs Fire. He views her Neck, round which her Hair waves in careleſs Ringlets. How graceful, ſays he, muſt it appear were it comb'd? He views her Eyes ſparkling like the Stars, and her Lips, which it is not enough barely to view. He praiſes her Fingers, Hands, and Arms,

NOTES.

480. *Nec quid Hymen.*] *Hymenæus* was one the two Spouſes, and that of *Hymenaia* to the of the Gods invok'd in Marriages: Hence the Feſtival that was celebrated in Honour of the Name of *Hymen* was given to the Union of God who preſided over Marriages.

Si qua latent, putat meliora. Illa fugit, ocior levi aurâ; neque resistit ad hæc verba Apollinis *revocantis; nympha Penei, precor mane; ego non insequor hostis. Nympha mane; sic agna* fugit *lupum, sic cerva* fugit *leonem, sic columbæ fugiunt aquilam trepidante pennâ, sic quæque* fugiunt *suos hostes; amor est causa sequendi mihi. Heu me miserum, ne cadas prona, neve sentes secent crura indigna lædi, & ego sim causa doloris tibi. Loca per qua properas sunt aspera. Oro curre moderatiùs, inhibeque fugam; ipse insequar moderatiùs. Tamen inquire cui placeas. Ego non* sum *incola montis, ego non sum pastor: non horridus observo hic armenta gregesve: temeraria nescis, nescis quem fugias; ideoque fugis. Delphica tellus, et Claros, et Tenedos, regisque Patareæ servit mihi. Jupiter est genitor: quod eritque, fuitque, estque, patet per me: Carmina concordant nervis per me. Nostra sagitta quidem est certa: tamen una sagitta est certior nostrâ, quæ fecit vulnera in vacuo pectore. Medicina est meum inventum: dicorque opifer per orbem, & potentia herbarum est subjecta nobis.*

Si qua latent, meliora putat. Fugit ocior aurâ
Illa levi: neque ad hæc revocantis verba resistit.
Nympha, precor, Penéi, mane: non insequor hostis:
Nympha, mane: sic agna lupum, sic cerva leonem,
Sic aquilam penna fugiunt trepidante columbæ;
Hostes quæq; suos: amor est mihi causa sequendi.
Me miserum! ne prona cadas, indignave lædi
Crura secent sentes: & sim tibi causa doloris.
Aspera, qua properas, loca sunt: moderatiùs oro,
Curre, fugamque inhibe: moderatiùs insequar ipse.
Cui placeas, inquire tamen. Non incola montis,
Non ego sum pastor; non hic armenta, gregesve
Horridus observo: nescis, temeraria, nescis
Quem fugias: ideòque fugis: mihi Delphica tellus,
Et Claros, & Tenedos, Patareæque regia servit.
Jupiter est genitor: per me, quod eritque, fuitque,
Estque patet: per me, concordant carmina nervis.
Certa quidem nostra est: nostrâ tamen una sagitta
Certior, in vacuo quæ vulnera pectore fecit.
Inventum medicina meum est; opiferq; per orbem
Dicor; & herbarum subjecta potentia nobis.

TRANSLATION.

almost bare; and perswades himself, that the Beauties yet unseen are still more enchanting. She flies swifter than the Wind. In vain he endeavours to stop her by these alluring Words.

" Stay, Penean Nymph, I don't pursue you as an Enemy; lovely " Nymph, stay: 'Tis thus that the Lamb flies the Wolf, the fearful Doe " the Lion, and Doves, with trembling Wings, the Eagle; thus each the " Enemy he dreads. Love is the Cause of my following. Ah, how I " fear lest you should fall, or the Thorns pierce your Feet, too tender to " be hurt, and I be the Cause of Pain to you. The Ways through which " you hasten are rough and pointed: Restrain, I pray, your Flight; run " more moderately, and I will pursue with less Ardour: Yet think " whom it is you please. I am no Inhabitant of the Mountains, or simple " Shepherd here in mean Array, to watch the Herds or Flocks. You " know not, rash Nymph, you know not whom you fly, and therefore " fly. I am ador'd at Delphos, Tenedos, Claros, and Patara: Jupiter is " my Father. To me Things past, present, and to come, are reveal'd; " by me the Words are fitted to the harmonious Lyre: My Arrow indeed " is sure, but ah more deadly his, who made this cruel Wound in a Breast " untouched before. Medicine is my Invention; I am honoured through

NOTES.

515. *Delphica tellus*] *Delphos* was a City famous for the Oracle of *Apollo* that was there of *Phocis* in *Achaia*, near to *Parnassus*, and in great Esteem.

533. *Ut*

Hei mihi, quòd nullis amor eſt medicabilis herbis ;
Nec proſunt domino, quæ proſunt omnibus, artes !
Plura locuturum timido Pencïa curſu
Fugit ; cumque ipſo verba imperfecta reliquit.
Tum quoque viſa decens : nudabant corpora venti,
Obviaque adverſas vibrabant flamina veſtes,
Et lævis impexos retro dabat aura capillos.
Auctaq; forma fuga eſt. Sed enim non ſuſtinet ultra
Perdere blanditias juvenis Deus : utque movebat
Ipſe amor, admiſſo ſequitur veſtigia paſſu.
Ut canis in vacuo leporem cùm Gallicus arvo
Vidit ; & hic prædam pedibus petit, ille ſalutem :

Hei mihi, quod amor eſt medicabilis nullis herbis : nec artes, quæ proſunt omnibus, proſunt domino ! Peneia timido curſu fugit cum *locuturum plura, reliquitque verba imperfecta cum ipſo. Tum quoque eſt viſa decens. Venti nudabant corpora, flamina-que obvia vibrabant adverſas veſtes ; & levis aura dabat retro capillos impexos : Formaque ejus eſt. auctа fugâ. Sed enim juvenis Deus non ſuſtinet ultra perdere blanditias : utque ipſe amor movebat, ſequitur veſtigia admiſſo paſſu. Ut canis gallicus cum vidit leporem in vacuo arvo ; & hic petit prædam pedibus, ille* petit *ſalutem.*

TRANSLATION.

" the World as a ſovereign Phyſician, and acquainted with all the Powers " of Simples. Alas ! that Love is not to be cur'd by Herbs, and thoſe " Arts, which give Relief to all, are unprofitable only to their Maſter !"

The Daughter of Peneus ſtill flies, nor regards him, as he thus continued his Complaints, and the imperfect Accent dies on her Ear : Then too ſhe appeared lovely ; the Winds expoſed her Body to View, the meeting Blaſts toſs'd back her flowing Robe, and the gentle Gales ſpread her careleſs Locks behind : Thus her Flight increaſed her Beauty. But the youthful God, too eager to loſe his Time in empty Compliments, and urg'd by Love, purſues his Steps with quicken'd Pace. As when a Greyhound has ſpied a Hair in the open Plain, and with redoubled Speed purſues his Prey, ſhe with equal Speed eludes his Steps : The one juſt ready to faſten,

NOTES.

533. *Ut canis in vacuo.*] The Simile is here drawn with all the Strength and Colouring of Poetry, and admirably fitted to give us an Idea of the Eagerneſs wherewith the God purſued on the one Hand, and the Anxiety wherewith the Nymph endeavoured to eſcape on the other. Mr. *Pope*, in his *Windſor-Foreſt*, has imitated this Paſſage, where he deſcribes the Nymph *Lodona* purſued by *Pan*, and transform'd into a River. As the whole Paſſage in the *Engliſh* Poet is inexpreſſibly beautiful, and wrought up with all the intereſting Circumſtances that can engage the Attention of the Reader, I ſhall tranſcribe it here entire, and compare it with *Ovid*.

Not half ſo ſwift the trembling doves can fly,
When the fierce eagle cleaves the liquid ſky :
Not half ſo ſwiftly the fierce eagle moves,
When thro' the clouds he drives the trembling doves ;
As from the God ſhe flew with furious pace,
Or as the God more furious urg'd the chace.
Now fainting, ſinking, pale, the nymph appears,
Now cloſe behind his ſounding ſteps ſhe hears ;
And now his ſhadow reach'd her as ſhe run,
His ſhadow lengthen'd by the ſetting ſun :
And now his ſhorter breath with ſultry air,
Pants on her neck, and fans her parting hair.

The ſhort Compaſs of theſe Notes will not allow me to illuſtrate ſimilar Paſſages by comparing them minutely with each other, tho' perhaps nothing could contribute more to form the Taſte, and give the Mind a right Tincture. I ſhall therefore ſometimes, tho' not ſo often as I could wiſh, take that Liberty. The Simile of the Greyhound in *Ovid*, and of the Eagle in Mr. *Pope*, are both finely imagined, and receive a conſiderable Beauty from the Repetitions, I mean the marking diſtinctly the Eagerneſs and Swiftneſs wherewith the one purſues, and the other flies ; for by that Means their mutual Struggles are more ſtrongly repreſented to the Fancy ; and it would be hard to ſay which has ſucceeded beſt. But in the deſcriptive Part, where the God gains upon the Nymph, and at laſt comes up with her ; the *Engliſh* Poet has manifeſtly improv'd upon the Hint here given him. He enters into a

Alter ſimilis inhæſuro, jam jamque ſperat tenere, & ſtringit veſtigia extento roſtro : alter eſt in ambiguo an ſit deprenſus, & eripitur ipſis morſibus : relinquitque ora tangentia. Sic eſt deus & virgo, hic celer ſpe, illa celeris *timore. Tamen* ille *qui inſequitur adjutus pennis amoris, eſt ocior, negatque requiem ; imminetque tergo fugaci ; & afflat crinem ſparſum cervicibus. Illa viribus abſumptis expalluit ; victaque labore citæ fugæ ; ſpectans undas Peneidas, inquit : pater, fer opem ; ſi vos flumina habetis numen : aut* tu *tellus, qua nimium placui, hiſce ; vel perde iſtam figuram quæ facit ut lædar, mutando* eam. *Prece vix finitâ, gravis torpor alligat ſuos artus : mollia præcordia cinguntur tenui libro : crines creſcunt in frondem, brachia* creſcunt *in ramos : pes, modo tam velox, hæret pigris radicibus : cacumen obit ora : nitor unus remanet in illa. Phœbus amat hanc quoque : poſitâque dextra in ſtipite,*

Alter inhæſuro ſimilis, jam jamque tenere
Sperat, & extento ſtringit veſtigia roſtro ;
Alter in ambiguo eſt, an ſit deprenſus, & ipſis
Morſibus eripitur ; tangentiaque ora relinquit :
Sic Deus, & virgo eſt : hic ſpe celer, illa timore.
Qui tamen inſequitur, pennis adjutus amoris,
Ocior eſt, requiemque negat ; tergoque fugaci
Imminet ; & crinem ſparſum cervicibus afflat.
Viribus abſumptis expalluit illa ; citæque
Victa labore fugæ, ſpectans Peneîdas undas,
Fer, pater, inquit, opem, ſi flumina numen habetis.
[Quâ nimiùm placui, tellus, aut hiſce ; vel iſtam,
Quæ facit ut lædar, mutando perde figuram.]
Vix prece finita, torpor gravis alligat artus :
Mollia cinguntur tenui præcordia libro :
In frondem crines, in ramos brachia creſcunt.
Pes modò tam velox pigris radicibus hæret :
Ora cacumen obit : remanet nitor unus in illa.
Hanc quoque Phœbus amat : poſitâque in ſtipite dextrâ

TRANSLATION.

hopes every Moment to ſecure his Hold, and, with extended Jaws, preſſes upon her Heels: The other, in doubt whether already ſeiz'd, eſcapes from his very Bites, and ſtarts from his Mouth as it touches her. Such was the God, and ſuch the flying Nymph: He urg'd by Hope, and ſhe by Fear. But the Purſuer, wafted by the Wings of Love, gains upon her, and denies her Reſt; and now ſhe hears his Steps cloſe behind her; now his Breath fans her parting Hair. The Nymph (her Strength failing) grew pale, and ſpent with the Labour of ſo long a Flight, caſt a mournful Look upon the Streams of Peneus: "O help me, Father, in this extreme "Neceſſity, if you Rivers are really Deities. O Earth, in which I have "too much delighted, open to receive me, or change this Form, the "Cauſe of all my Sorrows.

Scarce had ſhe ended her Prayer, when a heavy Numbneſs ty'd up her Joints; a filmy Rind grows round her Body; her Hairs ſprout into Leaves, her Arms into Boughs; and her Feet ſo ſwift of late, ſtick faſt by dull Roots: Her Head is covered by a ſhady Top, and her Beauty and Neatneſs alone remain. This too is the Darling of Phœbus, who clapping his

NOTES.

particular Detail of Circumſtances, and with a Livelineſs of Imagination, that makes us in a Manner Spectators of the Chace. The Nymph firſt hears behind her the ſounding Steps of the Deity; ſhe then perceives that his Shadow has reach'd her, and laſt of all feels his Breath panting upon her Neck. The Reader is by this Means acquainted with the ſeveral Succeſſions of Fear as they ariſe in the Mind of the Nymph, ſees her Danger ſtill increaſing, and is in Pain for her every Moment.

574. *Hæc*

Sentit adhuc trepidare novo ſub cortice pectus.
Complexuſq; ſuis ramos, ut membra, lacertis,
Oſcula dat ligno : refugit tamen oſcula lignum.
Cui Deus : At conjux quoniam mea non potes eſſe ;
Arbor eris, certè, dixit, mea : ſemper habebunt
Te coma, te citharæ, te noſtræ, laure, pharetræ.
Tu ducibus Latiis aderis, cùm læta triumphum
Vox canet : & longæ viſent Capitolia pompæ.
Poſtibus Auguſtis eadem fidiſſima cuſtos
Antè fores ſtabis ; mediamque tuebere quercum :
Utque meum intonſis caput eſt juvenile capillis,
Tu quoq; perpetuos ſemper gere frondis honores.
Finierat Pæan : factis modò laurea ramis
Annuit ; utque caput, viſa eſt agitaſſe cacumen.
XI. Eſt nemus Æmoniæ, prærupta quod undique claudit
Sylva : vocant Tempe ; per quæ Penëus ab imo
Effuſus Pindo ſpumoſis volvitur undis :
Dejectuque gravi tenues agitantia fumos
Nubila conducit, ſummaſque aſpergine ſylvas
Impluit, & ſonitu plus quam vicina fatigat.
Hæc domus, hæc ſedes, hæc ſunt penetralia magni

ſentit pectus adhuc trepidare ſub novo cortice. Complexuſque ramos ut membra ſuis lacertis, dat oſcula ligno : Lignum tamen refugit oſcula. Cui deus dixit : at quoniam non potes eſſe mea conjux, certè eris mea arbor : coma noſtra, laure, ſemper habebit *te, Citharæ noſtræ habebunt te, & Pharetræ noſtræ* ſemper habebunt *te. Tu aderis Latiis ducibus, cum læta vox canet triumphum ; & longæ pompæ viſent capitolia. Tu eadem fidiſſima cuſtos poſtibus Auguſtis, ſtabis ante fores ; tuchereque quercum mediam. Utque meum caput eſt juvenile intonſis capillis ; tu quoque, ſemper gere perpetuos honores frondis. Pæan finierat. Laurea annuit ramis modo factis, eſtque viſa agitaſſe cacumen ut caput.*

XI. *Eſt nemus Hemoniæ, quod prærupta ſylva claudit undique ; vocant Tempe : per quæ Peneus effuſus ab imo Pindo, volvitur ſpumoſis undis : conducitque dejectu gravi, nubila agitantia tenues fumos, impluitque ſummas ſylvas aſpergine, & fatigat plus quam vicina loca ſonitu. Hæc* eſt *domus, hæc ſedes, hæc ſunt penetralia magni*

TRANSLATION.

Hand upon the Trunk, feels her Boſom yet pant under the new Bark. Then entwining his Arms in the Boughs, heaps Kiſſes upon the Wood, which ſeem'd to ſtart back, and decline his Embraces : To whom the God, " Though you cannot be my Wife, I yet eſpouſe you for my Tree. " My Hair, my Harp, and Quiver, ſhall be always adorned with Branches " of Laurel. You ſhall attend upon the Latian Leaders, when the joyful " Acclamations of the Soldiers proclaim a Triumph, and pompous Trains " viſit the Capitol. You too ſhall ſtand before the Gate of Auguſtus, " the faithful Guardian of the oaken Crown. And as my Head is ever " youthful with uncut Locks, be you too adorned with the unfading Ho- " nours of green Leaves." Apollo ended : The grateful Laurel with nodding Boughs expreſs'd its Joy, and ſeem'd to ſhake its ſhady Top.

XI. There is in Theſſaly a Valley call'd Tempe, encloſed on all Sides by a Foreſt mounted on craggy Rocks ; through this the River Peneus, iſſuing from the Bottom of Pindus, rolls his foaming Waves. The River, by its mighty fall, raiſes thick Miſts, which ſcattering their Drops in thin Vapours gently ſprinkle the Tops of the Woods, and ſpread the Noiſe of their Fall to a great Diſtance. This is the Houſe. this the Manſion, this the retired Sanctuary of the great River. Here, reſiding in a Cave

NOTES.

574. *Hæc domus, &c.*] The Poets call'd the Fountains from whence Rivers took their Riſe, the Habitations of the Gods of theſe Rivers.

Amnis: reſidens in hoc antro, facto de cautibus, dabat jura undis, nymphiſque colentibus undas. Popularia flumina primum conveniunt illuc, neſcia gratentur ne, *conſolenturne parentem. Spbercbios populifer; & Enipeus irrequietus, ſenexque Apidanus, leniſque Amphryſos, & Æas. Moxque alii omnes, qui, qua impetus tulit illos, deducunt in mare undas ſeſſas erroribus. Inacbus unus abeſt: recondituſque imo antro, auget aquas fletibus: que miſerrimus luget natam Io, ut amiſſam. Neſcit fruaturne vita, an ſit apud manes: ſed putat* illam, *quam non invenit uſquam, eſſe nuſquam; atque veretur pejora animo. Jupiter viderat Io redeuntem a patrio flumine: dixeratque, O virgo digna Jove, facturaque neſcio quem beatum tuo toro, pete umbras altorum nemorum* (& *monſtraverat umbras nemorum,*) *dum calet, et ſol eſt altiſſimus medio orbe. Quod ſi times intrare ſola latebras ferarum; ſubibis tuta ſecreta nemorum Deo præſide: nec Deo de plebe; ſed* ego *qui teneo cæleſtia ſceptra magna manu; ſed* ego *qui mitto vaga fulmina.*

Amnis: in hoc reſidens facto de cautibus antro,
Undis jura dabat, nymphiſque colentibus undas.
Conveniunt illuc popularia flumina primum;
Neſcia gratentur, conſolenturne parentem,
Populifer Spercheos, & irrequietus Enipeus,
Apidanuſq; ſenex, leniſq; Amphryſos, & Æas:
Moxque amnes alii; qui, qua tulit impetus illos,
In mare deducunt feſſas erroribus undas.
Inachus unus abeſt; imoque reconditus antro
Fletibus auget aquas; natamque miſerrimus Iô
Luget, ut amiſſam: neſcit vitâne fruatur,
An ſit apud manes: ſed, quam non invenit uſquam,
Eſſe putat nuſquam, atque animo pejora veretur.
Viderat à patrio redeuntem Jupiter Iö
Flumine: &, ô virgo Jove digna, tuoque beatum
Neſcio quem factura toro, pete, dixerat, umbras
Altorum nemorum, (& nemorum monſtraverat umbras)
Dum calet, & medio ſol eſt altiſſimus orbe.
Quòd ſi ſola times latebras intrare ferarum;
Præſide tuta Deo nemorum ſecreta ſubibis:
Nec de plebe Deo; ſed qui cœleſtia magna
Sceptra manu teneo, ſed qui vaga fulmina mitto.

TRANSLATION.

form'd by Rocks, he gave Laws to the Waters, and the Nymphs inhabiting the Waters. Hither all the neighbouring Streams firſt reſort, uncertain whether to congratulate the Father, or lament his Daughter's Fate: Spherchcus crown'd with Poplar, reſtleſs Enipeus, aged Apidanus, gentle Amphryſus, and Æas: Then a numerous Throng of kindred Brooks, who each according to his Current, after infinite Windings, pour their Streams into the Sea. Inachus alone is abſent, and ſhut up in his retired Cave, mourns the Loſs of his Daughter Io, and augments the Flood with his Tears; uncertain whether yet ſhe enjoyed Life, or wandered in the Regions of the Dead; but as he can find her no where, concludes that ſhe is no where, and fears the worſt in his Mind. Jupiter had ſeen Io returning from her Father's Brook, and ſaid: "O Virgin worthy of Jove, and deſtin'd perhaps to make ſome Mortal "happy, retire under the Shade of theſe high Trees, (pointing withal at "the Shade he meant) to avoid the ſcorching Heat of the Sun, who "now darts his Rays from the Middle of his Orb. But if you are "afraid to enter alone theſe Coverts where lurk the Savage Kind, yet "you may ſafely paſs through the retired Shades, under the Protection "of a God; nor a God of mean Rank, but who ſway with powerful

NOTES.

583. *Inachus.*] A River of *Achaia*; ſo call'd from *Inachus* the Founder of the Kingdom of *Argos*, who caus'd a Channel to be dug for it.

597. *Paſ-*

Ne ſuge me (fugiebat enim) ; jam paſcua Lernæ,
Conſitaque arboribus Lyrcæa reliquerat arva :
Cùm Deus inducta latas caligine terras
Occuluit, tenuitq; fugam, rapuitq; pudorem.
Interea medios Juno deſpexit in agros :
Et noctis faciem nebulas feciſſe volucres
Sub nitido mirata die ; non fluminis illas
Eſſe, nec humenti ſentit tellure remitti :
Atque ſuus conjux, ubi ſit, circumſpicit ; ut quæ
Deprenſi toties jam noſſet furta Mariti.
Quem poſtquam cœlo non repperit : Aut ego fallor,
Aut ego lædor, ait. Delapſaq; ab æthere ſummo
Conſtitit in terris : nebulaſque recedere juſſit.
Conjugis adventum præſenſerat, inque nitentem
Inachidos vultus mutaverat ille juvencam.
Bos quoque formoſa eſt ; ſpeciem Saturnia vaccæ,
Quanquam invita, probat : nec non & cujus, & unde,
Quove ſit armento, veri quaſi neſcia, quærit.
Jupiter è terra genitam mentitur, ut auctor
Deſinat inquiri. Petit hanc Saturnia munus.

Ne fuge me, enim fugiebat : & jam reliquerat paſcua Lernæ, arvaque Lircæa conſita arboribus ; cum deus occuluit latas terras caligine inductâ, tenuitque fugam ejus, *rapuitque pudorem. Interea Juno deſpexit in medios agros : & mirata volucres nebulas feciſſe faciem noctis ſub nitido die ; ſentit illas non eſſe nebulas fluminis, nec remitti humenti tellure : atque circumſpicit ubi ſit ſuus conjux ; utque jam noſcet furta mariti toties deprenſi. Quem poſtquam non repperit cœlo ; ait, aut ego fallor, aut ego lædor : delapſaque ab ſummo æthere conſtitit in terris ; juſſitque nebulas recedere. Ille præſenſerat adventum conjugis, mutaveratque vultus Inachidos in nitentem juvencam. Bos eſt quoque formoſa. Saturnia quanquam invita probat ſpeciem vaccæ : nec non, quaſi neſcia veri, quærit & cujus ſit, & unde, ve ex quo ſit armento. Jupiter mentitur* eam eſſe *genitam è terra, ut auctor deſinat inquiri. Saturnia petit hanc munus.*

Translation.

" Hand the Scepter of Heaven, and temper the awful Thunder. Oh fly " not," (for ſhe fled). Already ſhe had paſs'd the Paſtures of Lerna, and the Lyrcean Plains planted with Trees, when Jupiter covered the Earth for a great Way with thick Darkneſs, ſtopt her Flight, and enjoy'd, by Force, the wiſh'd-for Happineſs.

Mean time Juno look'd down from on high upon the Arcadian Fields, and wondering that the floating Clouds ſhould have the Appearance of Night, under a bright Day, was ſoon ſenſible that theſe were not exhal'd from Rivers, or marſhy Fens : She therefore looks round every Way for her Huſband, as being no Stranger to his Artifices, whom ſhe had ſo often detected. Finding him not in Heaven, either, ſays ſhe, I am deceiv'd, or injur'd ; and deſcending from the Height of Heaven, alighted upon the Earth, and commanded the Clouds to withdraw. Jupiter had foreſeen the Deſcent of his Spouſe, and had transform'd the Daughter of Inachus into a lovely Heifer ; who ſtill, under that Shape, retains her former Beauty. Juno, though with Reluctance, praiſes the Make and Sleekneſs of the Cow, and, as if ignorant of the Truth, enquires whoſe ſhe was, whence, and from what Herd. Jupiter, to prevent any more Queſtions about the Owner, feigns that ſhe was produc'd out of the Earth.

Notes.

597. *Paſcua Lernæ.*] *Lerna* was a Lake in *Peloponneſus*, near to the River *Inachus*, famous for the Serpent *Hydra*, which harboured in it, and was ſlain by *Hercules*.

612. *Saturnia.*] *Juno*, the Daughter of *Saturn*.

620. *Scia*

Quid faciat? Erat crudele addicere suos amores; non dare, erat suspectum. Est pudor qui suadeat illinc; amor dissuadet hinc: pudor esset victus amore; sed si vacca leve munus negaretur sociæ generisque torique; poterat videri non vacca. Pellice donatâ, Diva non protinus exuit omnem metum; timuitque Jovem, & fuit anxia furti; donec tradidit eam *servandam Argo Aristoridæ: Argus habebat caput vinctum centum luminibus. Inde bina capiebant quietem suis vicibus: cætera servabant, atque manebant in statione. Quocunque modo constiterat, spectabat ad Io: quamvis aversus, habebat* tamen *Io ante oculos. Sinit* eam *pasci luce, cùm sol est sub alta tellure, claudit* eam; *et circumdat vincla indigno collo. Pascitur frondibus arbuteis, et amarâ herbâ: proque toro. infelix incubat terræ, non semper habenti gramen; potatque limosa flumina. Illa etiam cum vellet supplex tendere brachia Argo, non habuit brachia quæ tenderet Argo:*

Quid faciat? Crudele, suos addicere amores:
Non dare, suspectum. Pudor est, qui suadeat illinc;
Hinc dissuadet amor: victus pudor esset amore;
Sed leve si munus sociæ generisque torique
Vacca negaretur, poterat non vacca videri.
Pellice donata, non protinùs exuit omnem
Diva metum; timuitq; Jovem, & fuit anxia furti:
Donec Aristoridæ servandam tradidit Argo.
Centum luminibus cinctum caput Argus habebat;
Inde suis vicibus capiebant bina quietem;
Cætera servabant, atque in statione manebant.
Constiterat quocunque modo; spectabat ad Iô:
Ante oculos Iô, quamvis aversus, habebat.
Luce sinit pasci: cùm Sol tellure sub alta est,
Claudit, & indigno circumdat vincula collo.
Frondibus arbuteis, & amara vescitur herba:
Proque toro, terræ non semper gramen habenti
Incubat infelix: limosaque flumina potat.
Illa etiam supplex Argo cum brachia vellet
Tendere: non habuit, quæ brachia tenderet Argo:

TRANSLATION.

The Daughter of Saturn begs her of him. What could he do? It was cruel to give up his Mistress, and suspicious to refuse her: Shame urges on the one Hand, Love dissuades on the other; but Shame would at last have yielded to Love, had he not fear'd that by denying so slight a Present to the Partner of his Race and Bed, he would encrease her Suspicions, and make her imagine it must be something more than a Cow. The Goddess, possess'd of her Rival, did not however immediately drop all suspicion: She distrusted Jupiter, and was apprehensive of Treachery; till at length she commits her to the Care of Argus the Son of *Aristor*.

Argus had a Head compass'd with a hundred Eyes, of which two slept in their Turns, the rest watch'd, and kept always on Duty in their Station. In whatever Way he stood, his Looks were directed to *Io*: *Io* was before his Eyes, even when he turn'd from her. In the Day Time he suffers her to feed, but when the Sun retir'd under the Earth, he shut her up, and ties a Cord round her Neck, too delicate for such rough Usage. She feeds upon the Leaves of the Strawberry Tree, and bitter Herbs. Instead of a Bed, the unhappy Io sleeps upon the Ground, often too in Places that were not covered with Grass, and drinks of the muddy Rivers. When she wanted to stretch out her suppliant Arms to Argus, she had no Arms to stretch out to Argus, and endeavouring to com-

NOTES.

620. *Sociæ generisque torique.*] *Juno* was both the Sister and the Wife of *Jove*.

624. *Aristoridæ Argo:*] *Argus*, the Son of *Aristor*: His extreme Vigilance made the Poets feign that he had a hundred Eyes.

655. *Luctus*

Conatoque queri mugitus edidit ore.
Pertimuitque ſonos, propriâque exterrita voce eſt.
Venit & ad ripas, ubi ludere ſæpe ſolebat,
Inachidas ripas: novaque ut conſpexit in unda
Cornua, pertimuit, ſeque externata refugit.
Naides ignorant, ignorat & Inachus ipſe,
Quæ ſit: at illa patrem ſequitur, ſequiturq; ſorores;
Et patitur tangi, ſeque admirantibus offert.
Decerptas ſenior porrexarat Inachus herbas;
Illa manus lambit, patriiſque dat oſcula palmis:
Nec retinet lacrymas: &, ſi modo verba ſequantur,
Oret opem; nomenque ſuum, caſuſque loquatur.
Littera pro verbis, quam pes in pulvere ducit,
Corporis indicium mutati triſte peregit.
Me miſerum! exclamat pater Inachus: inque gementis
Cornibus, & niveæ pendens cervice juvencæ,
Me miſerum! ingeminat: Tune es quæſita per omnes,
Nata, mihi terras? Tu non inventa reperta
Luctus eras levior: retices; nec mutua noſtris
Dicta refers; alto tantùm ſuſpiria prodis

ediditque mugitus cre conato queri: pertimuitque ſonos, eſque exterrita propria voce. Venit & ad ripas; ad ripas Inachidas, ubi ſæpe ſolebat ludere: atque conſpexit nova cornua in unda, pertimuit, externataque refugit ſe. Naides ignorant, & ipſe Inachus ignorat quæ ſit; at illa ſequitur patrem, ſequiturque ſorores, & patitur tangi, offertque ſe illis admirantibus. Senior Inachus porrexerat decerptas herbas; illa lambit manus ejus, datque oſcula patriis palmis; nec retinet lacrymas; & ſi modo verba ſequantur, oret opem; loquaturque ſuum nomen, ſuoſque caſus. Litera quam pes ducit in pulvere pro verbis, peregit triſte indicium mutati corporis. Pater Inachus exclamat: me miſerum! pendenſque in cornibus & cervice juvencæ niveæ gementis, ingeminat; me miſerum! Tune nata es quæſita mihi per omnes terras? Tu non inventa eras luctus levior repertâ; retices: nec refers dicta mutua noſtris; tantum prodis ſuſpiria alto

Translation.

plain her Mouth was fill'd with Lowings; ſhe ſtartled at the Sounds, and was terrified with the Noiſe of her own Voice. She came too to the Banks where ſhe was often wont to ſport, the Banks of her Father Inachus, where when ſhe diſcovered her new Horns in the Stream ſhe ſtarted, and would have fled from herſelf. The Naiads know her not, even Inachus himſelf knows her not. She follows her Father and Siſters, ſuffers herſelf to be touch'd, and offers her Neck to their ſtroaking Hands, as they ſtood admiring her. Aged Inachus, having pull'd up ſome Graſs, holds it out to her; ſhe licks his Hands, and gives Kiſſes to her Father's Palms; nor does ſhe reſtrain her Tears, and could ſhe make Words follow, would beg his Help, and acquaint him with her Name and Misfortunes. Inſtead of Words, Letters which ſhe printed with her Foot in the Sand, made a mournful Diſcovery of the unhappy Change.

" Ah wretched me! cry'd the diſconſolate Father; and hanging upon " the Neck and Horns of the ſnow-white Cow, again exclaims, wretched " me! Art thou then the Daughter whom I have ſought ſo long round " the World? Alas! to loſe you, was a yet leſs Calamity than thus to " find you. You are ſilent, nor anſwer me with mutual Words: Deep " Sighs are drawn from out your Breaſt, and depriv'd of Speech, you

NOTES.

655. *Luctus eras levior.*] Becauſe he accounted it a greater Misfortune to ſee her thus transform'd into a Cow, than to loſe her altogether.

pectore: quodque unum potes, remugis ad mea verba. At ego ignarus parabam tibi thalamos, tædaſque: ſpeſque generi fuit prima mihi, ſpes nepotum fuit ſecunda. Nunc vir eſt habendus tibi de grege, nunc natus de grege. Nec licet mihi finire tantos dolores morte; ſed nocet mihi, me eſſe Deum: januaque lethi præcluſa, extendit noſtros luctus in ævum æternum. Stellatus Argus ſubmovet eam patri mœrenti talia, abſtrahitque natam ereptam in paſcua diverſa. Ipſe occupat procul ſublime cacumen montis; unde ſedens, ſpeculetur in omnes partes.

XII. *Nec rector ſuperûm poteſt ultra ferre tanta mala Phoronidos; vocatque natum, quem lucida Pleias eſt enixa partu; imperatque ut det Argum leto. Mora eſt parva, ſumpſiſſe alas pedibus, virgamque ſomniferam potenti manu, tegimenque capillis.*

Pectore: quodq; unum potes, ad mea verba remugis.
At tibi ego ignarus thalamos tædaſque parabam;
Speſq; fugit generi mihi prima; ſecunda nepotum:
De grege nunc tibi vir, nunc de grege natus habendus.
Nec finire licet tantos mihi morte dolores:
Sed nocet eſſe Deum; precluſaque janua lethi
Æternum noſtros luctus extendit in ævum.
Talia mœrenti ſtellatus ſummovet Argus;
Ereptamque patri diverſa in paſcua natam
Abſtrahit. Ipſe procul montis ſublime cacumen
Occupat; unde ſedens partes ſpeculetur in omnes.
XII. Nec ſuperûm rector mala tanta Phoronidos ultra
Ferre poteſt: natumq; vocat; quem lucida partu
Pleîas enixa eſt; lethoque det, imperat Argum.
Parva mora eſt, alas pedibus, virgamque potenti
Somniferam ſumpſiſſe manu, tegimenque capillis.

TRANSLATION.

" expreſs yourſelf only in Lowings. But I, a ſtranger to all, was preparing
" the Nuptial Bed and Torch, and fed myſelf with the empty Hope of a
" Son-in-Law, and Grand Children. Now a Huſband muſt be given you
" from the Herd, now your Progeny muſt belong to the Herd: Nor can
" I be reliev'd from thoſe mighty Sorrows by Death, but it is a real Mis-
" fortune that I am a God, and the Gate of Death, being ſhut againſt me,
" extends my Woes through endleſs Ages.

While he thus lamented, ſtarry Argus removes her from him, and carries the Daughter, thus cruelly torn from her Father, into other Paſtures: He himſelf retires to the Top of a Hill at ſome Diſtance, whence he might with Eaſe look round on every Side.

XII. But the Sovereign of Gods can no longer bear the Sufferings to which he ſees the Grand-Daughter of Phoroneus expos'd. He therefore calls his Son, whom the bright Maia bore to him, and charges him to put Argus to Death. But ſmall Delay was made in faſtening his Wings, taking the ſoporiferous Rod in his powerful Hand, and the Cap for his Hair. When

NOTES.

670. *Pleias.*] *Maia*, one of the ſeven Daughters of *Atlas*, who were afterwards known under the Name of the Pleiades or ſeven Stars.

671. *Alas pedibus.*] *Mercury* is almoſt always repreſented with Wings at his Ankles, and in the Poſture of one flying; probably becauſe he was ſuppoſed to be the Meſſenger of the Gods.

671. *Virgamque potenti, ſomniferam ſumſiſſe manu.*] *Mercury*'s Rod is very much celebrated in the Writings of the Poets, and feign'd to be of great Virtue. *Virgil*, in his 4th Book of the Æneid, ver. 242, gives a fine Deſcription of it. See the Proſe Tranſlation of *Virgil*.

682. *At-*

Hæc ubi diſpoſuit, patria Jove natus ab arce
Deſilit in terras : illic tegimenque removit,
Et poſuit pennas ; tantummodo virga retenta eſt.
Hac agit, ut paſtor, per devia rura capellas,
Dum venit, abductas : & ſtructis cantat avenis.
Voce novæ captus cuſtos Junonius artis,
Quiſquis es, hoc poteras mecum conſidere ſaxo,
Argus ait : neque enim pecori fœcundior ullo
Herba loco eſt : aptamq; vides paſtoribus umbram.
Sedit Atlantiades, & euntem multa loquendo
Detinuit ſermone diem ; junctiſque canendo
Vincere arundinibus ſervantia lumina tentat.
Ille tamen pugnat molles evincere ſomnos :
Et quamvis ſopor eſt oculorum parte receptus ;
Parte tamen vigilat : quærit quoq; (namq; reperta
Fiſtula nuper erat) qua ſit ratione reperta.
XIII. Tum Deus, Arcadiæ gelidis in montibus, inquit,
Inter Hamadryadas celeberrima Nonacrinas
Naîas una fuit ; Nymphæ Syringa vocabant.

Natus Jove ubi diſpoſuit hæc, deſilit ab patria arce in terras : illic removitque tegimen, & poſuit pennas ; virga tantummodo eſt retenta. Hac virgâ ut paſtor agit capellas abductas dum venit, per devia rura ; & cantat avenis ſtructis. Argus cuſtos Junonius, captus voce novæ artis, ait, quiſquis es poteras conſidere mecum hoc ſaxo, neque enim eſt in ullo loco herba fœcundior pecori : videſque umbram aptam paſtoribus. Atlantiades ſedit, & loquendo multa, detinuit euntem diem ſermone : tentatque vincere ſervantia lumina canendo junctis arundinibus. Ille tamen pugnat evincere molles ſomnos : & quamvis ſopor eſt receptus parte oculorum, tamen vigilat parte : quærit quoque qua ratione fiſtula ſit reperta, namque erat nuper reperta.

XIII. *Tum Deus inquit, fuit una Naîas celeberrima inter Hamadryadas Nonacrinas in gelidis montibus Arcadiæ. Nymphæ vocabant* eam *Syringa.*

TRANSLATION.

all was ready the Son of Jove leaps down from his Father's Palace upon the Earth : Here he diſmiſs'd his Cap and Wings, and only retains the myſterious Rod. With this, as a Shepherd, he drives ſome She-Goats through the pathleſs Plains, taken up as he came along, and plays upon a few oaten Straws he had artfully join'd together. Argus, charm'd with the Voice of this new Contrivance, Whoſoever thou art, Friend, ſays he, thou may'ſt ſit down by me upon this Stone ; for neither will you find a Place more fertile in Graſs, and there is moreover here a convenient Shade for Shepherds. The God ſat down, and in various Diſcourſe prolong'd the flowing Hours ; and by playing on his Pipe of Reeds, endeavours to conquer the watchful Eyes of the Keeper. He on the contrary ſtruggles hard to ſhake off the ſoft Fetters of Sleep ; and though Part of his Eyes were lull'd in gentle Slumbers, yet with the other Part he watches : He enquires too how the Pipe was firſt invented, (for it was then but a late Diſcovery.)

XIII. To which the God : In the cold Mountains of Arcadia, there was among the Hamadryads of Nonacris, a Naiad famous above the reſt,

NOTES.

682. *Atlantiades.*] *Mercury* the Son of *Maia*, who was the Daughter of *Atlas*.

689 *Tum Deus Arcadiæ*, &c.] The Poet here introduces a new Fable, under Pretence of ſatisfying *Argus*'s Curioſity, with reſpect to the Invention of the Shepherd's Pipe.

690. *Hamadriadas Nonacrinas*.] *Hamadryads*, as we have already ſaid, were Nymphs ſuppoſed to reſide in particular Trees, and to live and die with them. *Nonacris*, the Name of a Mountain and City of *Arcadia*.

Illa non ſemel eluſerat & ſequentes Satyros, & quoſcunque Deos vel ſylva umbroſa, ruſve ferax habet. Colebat Ortygiam Deam ſtudiis, ipſaque virginitate. Cincta quoque ritu Dianæ, falleret, & poſſet credi Latonia, ſi non foret huic arcus corneus, ſi non illi arcus *aureus.* Et *quoque ſic fallebat. Pan videt hanc redeuntem colle Lyceo, præcinctuſque* quoad *caput pinu acutâ, refert talia verba. Reſtabat* Mercurio *referre verba, &* referre *nymphæ precibus ſpretis fugiſſe per avia; donec venerit ad placidum amnem arenoſi Ladonis: & hic orâſſe liquidas ſorores ut mutarent ſe, undis impedientibus curſum illi: Panaque cùm putaret Syringa jam prenſam ſibi, tenuiſſe paluſtres calamos pro corpore nymphæ: dumque ſuſpirat ibi, ventos motos in arundine effeciſſe tenuem ſonum, ſimilemque querenti: Deum captum arte novâ dulcedineque vocis, dixiſſe, hoc concilium manebit mihi tecum: atque ita calamis diſparibus junctis inter ſe compagine ceræ,* eos *tenuiſſe nomen puellæ.*

Non ſemel & Satyros eluſerat illa ſequentes,
Et quoſcunque deos umbroſave ſylva, ſeraxve
Rus habet: Ortygiam ſtudiis ipſaque colebat
Virginitate Deam: ritu quoque cincta Dianæ
Falleret, & credi poſſet Latonia, ſi non
Corneus huic arcus, ſi non foret aureus illi.
Sic quoque fallebat. Redeuntem colle Lyceo
Pan videt hanc, pinuque caput præcinctus acuta,
Talia verba refert: reſtabat verba referre:
Et precibus ſpretis fugiſſe per avia Nympham;
Donec arenoſi placidum Ladonis ad amnem
Venerit: hic illi, curſum impedientibus undis,
Ut ſe mutarent, liquidas orâſſe ſorores:
Panaque, cùm prenſam ſibi jam Syringa putaret,
Corpore pro Nymphæ calamos tenuiſſe paluſtres.
Dumque ibi ſuſpirat, motos in arundine ventos
Effeciſſe ſonum tenuem, ſimilemque querenti:
Arte nova vociſque Deum dulcedine captum,
Hoc mihi concilium tecum, dixiſſe, manebit:
Atque ita diſparibus calamis compagine ceræ
Inter ſe junctis nomen tenuiſſe puellæ.

TRANSLATION.

and by her fellow Nymphs called Syrinx: She had often eluded the ſwiftly purſuing Satyrs, and all the Train of luſtful Deities that inhabit the ſhady Woods, or fertile Plains. Devoted to the Ortygian Goddeſs, ſhe rivall'd her in her rural Exerciſes, and unſullied Virginity. Clad too like Diana, ſhe might have paſs'd for the Daughter of Latona, but that ſhe wore a Bow of Corneil Wood, and the Goddeſs one of Gold: Nay, even thus ſhe deceiv'd. Pan ſaw her returning from Lyceus, and having his Head adorn'd with a Crown of Pine Leaves, thus addreſs'd her: It remain'd for Mercury to repeat the Words, and how the Nymph, deſpiſing his Addreſs, fled through pathleſs Ways, till ſhe came to the gentle Stream of ſandy Ladon; and that here the Current ſtopping her Flight, ſhe pray'd to the watery Siſters to change her Shape; that Pan imagining he had now caught Syrinx, inſtead of the Body of the Nymph laid hold on ſome marſhy Reeds. Here while he ſigh'd, the Winds moving along the Reeds, made a murmuring Noiſe like the Voice of one complaining; and that the God, pleas'd with this new Muſick and harmonious Din, ſaid: This Manner of Converſe between us ſhall always remain: And that hence ſome unequal Reeds, join'd together with Wax, ſtill retain the Name of the ungrateful

NOTES.

694. *Ortygiam Deam.*] *Diana*, who was born in the Iſland of *Delos*, call'd anciently *Ortygia.*

696. *Latonia.*] *Diana* was the Daughter of *Latona.*

713. *Cyl-*

Talia dicturus, vidit Cyllenius omnes
Succubuiſſe oculos, adopertaque luminâ ſomno.
Supprimit extemplo vocem; firmatq; ſoporem
Languida permulcens medicatâ lumina virgâ.
Nec mora: falcato nutantem vulnerat enſe,
Quà collo confine caput; ſaxoque cruentum
Dejicit; & maculat præruptam ſanguine cautem.
Arge, jacis; quodq; in tot lumina lumen habebas,
Extinctum eſt; centumq; oculos nox occupat una.
Excipit hos, volucriſque ſuæ Saturnia pennis
Collocat; & gemmis caudam ſtellantibus implet.
XIV. Protinus exarſit, nec tempora diſtulit iræ;
Horriferamq; oculis animoq; objecit Erinnyn
Pellicis Argolicæ, ſtimuloſque in pectora cœcos
Condidit, & profugam per totum terruit orbem.
Ultimus immenſo reſtabas, Nile, labori.
Quem ſimul ac tetigit, poſitiſque in margine ripæ
Procubuit genibus, reſupinoque ardua collo,
Quos potuit, ſolos tollens ad ſydera vultus,
Et gemitu, & lacrymis, & luctiſono mugitu
Cum Jove viſa queri eſt, finemq; orare malorum.

Cyllenius, dicturus talia, videt omnes oculos Argi ſuccubuiſſe, luminaque adoperta ſomno. Extemplo ſupprimit vocem: firmatque ſoporem, permulcens lumina languida medicatâ virgâ. Nec erat *mora: vulnerat* eum *nutantem falcato enſe, qua caput eſt confine collo: dejicitque* eum *cruentum ſaxo; & maculat præruptam cautem ſanguine. Arge, jaces; lumenque quod habebas in tot lumina eſt extinctum: Noxque una occupat centum oculos. Saturnia excipit hos, collocatque pennis ſuæ volucris; & implet caudam* ejus *gemmis ſtellantibus.*

XIV. Juno *protinus exarſit, nec diſtulit tempora iræ; objecitque horriferam Erinnyn oculis animoque Argolicæ pellicis, cordiditque cæcos ſtimulos in pectora, & terruit eam profugam per totum orbem.*

Tu *Nile reſtabas ultimus* terminus *immenſo labori. Quem ſimul ac tetigit, procubuitque genibus poſitis in margine ripæ, arduaque collo reſupino, tollens ad ſidera vultus quos ſolos potuit; eſt viſa queri cum Jove, & gemitu, & lacrymis, & mugitu luctiſono, orareque finem malorum.*

TRANSLATION.

Fair. The Cyllenian God (I ſay) was about to relate this, when he perceiv'd all the Eyes of Argus ſunk in Sleep, and his Eye-lids covered with drowſy Slumbers: Immediately he ſuppreſt his Song, and with his Magic Rod, ſtroaking his languid Eyes, confirms their Reſt. Then drawing without Delay his crooked Faulchion, wounds him nodding, juſt where the Head is join'd to the Neck, and threw him down bloody from the Rock, ſtaining the craggy Steep with his Gore. Argus thou art no more, and the Light taken in by ſo many Eyes is extinguiſhed; one Night has ſeiz'd them all. Theſe Saturnia takes, and ſpreads in the Feathers of her favourite Bird, filling its Tail with ſtarry Gems.

XIV. But burning with Rage, and impatient to revenge the Injury, ſhe preſents a dreadful Fury to the Eyes and thoughts of her Grecian Rival, and hides inviſible Stings in her Boſom, and drives her an Exile round the World. Nile remain'd the utmoſt Boundary of her long wandering; where as ſoon as ſhe arriv'd, ſhe fell with bended Knees upon the bordering Bank; then raiſing herſelf up with her Neck aloof, and caſting to Heaven thoſe Looks which then ſhe only could, with Sighs and Tears, and mournful Lowings, ſhe ſeem'd to complain of Jupiter, and beg an End

NOTES.

713. *Cyllenius*] *Mercury*, ſo call'd from *Cyllene*, a Mountain of *Arcadia*, where he was born.

726. *Pellicis Argolicæ.*] The *Greeks* were call'd *Argolici*, from *Argos* a City of *Peloponneſus*, where *Inachus* the Father of *Io* ſettled with a Colony of *Ægyptians.*

751. *Pha-*

Ille complexus lacertis colla ſuæ conjugis, rogat ut tandem finiat pœnas ejus: *que inquit, pone metus in juturum, hæc nunquam erit cauſa doloris tibi, et jubet paludes Stygias audire hoc. Ut Dea eſt lenita, illa capit vultus priores, fitque quod fuit ante. Setæ fugiunt è corpore: cornua decreſcunt: orbis luminis fit arctior: rictus contrahitur: humerique manuſque redeunt; ungulaque dilapſa in quinos ungues abſumitur. Nil de bove ſupereſt in illa niſi candor formæ: nympheque contenta officio duorum pedumerigitur: metuitque loqui: ne mugiat more juvencæ, et timide retentat verba intermiſſa. Nunc Dea celeberrima, colitur linigerâ turbâ.*

XV. *Epaphus tandem creditur eſſe genitus huic de ſemine magni Jovis; tenetque templa juncta parenti per urbes. Phaëton ſatus ſole fuit æqualis huic animis et annis: quem Inachides nontulit, loquentem quondam magna, nec cedentem ſibi, ſuperbumque parente Phœbo: aitque, demens, credis omnia matri; et es tumidus imagine falſi genitoris.*

Conjugis ille ſuæ complexus colla lacertis, 734
Finiat ut pœnas tandem, rogat: inque futurum
Pone metus, inquit, nunquam tibi cauſa doloris
Hæc erit; & Stygias jubet hoc audire paludes.
Ut lenita Dea eſt, vultus capit illa priores;
Fitque quod antè fuit: fugiunt è corpore ſetæ:
Cornua decreſcunt: fit luminis arctior orbis: 740
Contrahitur rictus: redeunt humeriq; manuſque:
Ungulaque in quinos dilapſa abſumitur ungues.
De bove nil ſupereſt, formæ niſi candor, in illâ:
Officioque pedum Nymphe contenta duorum
Erigitur; metuitq; loqui; ne more juvencæ 745
Mugiat: & timidè verba intermiſſa retentat.
Nunc Dea linigerâ colitur celeberrima turbâ.

XV. Huic Epaphus magni genitus de ſemine tandem
Creditur eſſe Jovis: perque urbes juncta parenti
Templa tenet. Fuit huic animis æqualis & annis,
Sole ſatus Phaëthon: quem quondam magna loquentem, 751
Nec ſibi cedentem, Phœboq; parente ſuperbum,
Non tulit Inachides: matrique, ait, omnia demens
Credis; & es tumidus genitoris imagine falſi.

TRANSLATION.

of her Misfortunes. The God, throwing his Arms round the Neck of his Spouſe, requeſted that ſhe would at length end her Puniſhment. Henceforth, ſays he, ceaſe your Fears, ſhe ſhall never more be the Cauſe of Pain to you; and calls to the Stygian Waves to hear his Oath. How ſoon the Goddeſs was pacified, She recovers her former Looks, and again appears what before ſhe had been: The Hairs begin to fall away, her Horns decreaſe, and the Orb of her Eye is contracted; her Mouth becomes leſs, her Arms and Hands return, and her Hoof vaniſhing is parted into five nails: Nothing of the Heifer now remains but the Whiteneſs of her Skin; and the Nymph, contented with the Service of two Feet, raiſes herſelf upon them, yet fears to ſpeak; and mindful of her former Lowings attempts, with trembling Lips, the long interrupted Sounds. Now ſhe is worſhipped as a Goddeſs by all the Ægyptian Throng, and ſerv'd by Prieſts clad in white Linen.

XV. To her at length Epaphus was born, believ'd to be the Son of mighty Jove, and has Temples jointly with his Mother in all the Cities of Ægypt. To him Phaeton the Son of Phœbus was equal in Spirit and Years, whom once affecting great Things, nor yielding to him, but boaſt-

NOTES.

751. *Phaethon.*] The Son of *Apollo* and the Nymph *Clymene*, who is ſaid to have been the Daughter of *Oceanus* and *Tethys*. The Poet thus introduces his Story, which makes the Subject of the following Book.

Erubuit Phaëthon, iramque pudore repreſſit :
Et tulit ad Clymenen Epaphi convicia matrem.
Quoque magis doleas, genitrix, ait, Ille ego liber,
Ille ferox, tacui : pudet hæc opprobria nobis
Et dici potuiſſe, & non potuiſſe refelli.
At tu, ſi modò ſum cœleſti ſtirpe creatus
Ede notam tanti generis : meque aſſere cœlo.
Dixit ; & implicuit materno brachia collo ;
Perque ſuum, Meropiſq; caput, tædaſq; ſororum,
Traderet, oravit, veri ſibi ſigna parentis.
Ambiguum, Clymene precibus Phaëthontis an irâ
Mota magis dicti ſibi criminis ; utraque cœlo
Brachia porrexit : ſpectanſque ad lumina Solis,
Per jubar hoc, inquit, radiis inſigne coruſcis,
Nate, tibi juro, quod nos auditque videtque :
Hoc te, quem ſpectas, hoc te, qui temperat orbem,
Sole ſatum : ſi ficta ioquor, neget ipſe videndum
Se mihi ; ſitque oculis lux iſta noviſſima noſtris.
Nec longus patrios labor eſt tibi nôſſe penates :
Unde oritur, terræ domus eſt contermina noſtræ.

Phaëton erubuit, repreſſitque iram pudore, et tulit convicia Epaphi ad matrem Clymenen. Aitque quo genitrix magis doleas : ego ille liber, ille ferox tacui. Pudet et hæc opprobia potuiſſe dici nobis, et non potuiſſe refelli. At tu, ſi modo ſum creatus ſtirpe cœleſti, ede notam tanti generis : que aſſere me cœlo. Dixit ; et implicuit brachia collo materno. Oravitque per ſuum caput *perque caput Meropis, tædaſque ſororum, ut traderet ſibi ſigna veri parentis. Ambiguum* erat, *an Clymene eſt magis mota precibus Phaëthontis, an irá criminis dicti ſibi ; porrexit utraque brachia cœlo : ſpectanſque ad lumina ſolis, inquit : Nate, juro tibi per hoc jubar inſigne radiis coruſcis quod auditque videtque nos ; te* eſſe *ſatum hoc ſole quem ſpectas, te* eſſe ſatum *hoc ſole qui temperat orbem. Si loquor ficta, ipſe neget ſe videndum mihi ; ſitque iſta lux noviſſima noſtris oculis. Nec eſt labor longus tibi nôſſe patrios penates : domus unde oritur eſt contermina noſtræ terræ.*

TRANSLATION.

ing of his Sire the Sun, the Grand-Son of Inachus could not bear, but ſaid, You are ſilly enough to believe your Mother in every thing, and are ſwell'd with the Conceit of an imaginary Father. Phaeton bluſh'd, but Shame ſuppreſs'd his Rage ; He went to his Mother Clymene, and told her of the Inſults of Epaphus ; " And Mother, ſays he, to grieve you the " more, I, the bold and dauntleſs Phaeton, was ſilent at his Reproaches. " I am aſham'd that ſuch Outrages can be offered us, while it is not " in my Power to contradict them : But if I am really Heaven begotten, " give ſome ſure Mark of this my Race divine, and aſſert me to the " Skies." He ſaid ; and throwing his Arms round his Mother's Neck, he conjur'd her by her own and Merops Head, and the Nuptial Torches of his Siſters, that ſhe would give ſome undoubted Tokens of his true Father. 'Tis hard to ſay whether Clymene was more moved by the Prayers of Phaeton, or Reſentment of the Crime charg'd upon her : She ſtretch'd out both her Arms to Heaven, and fixing her Eyes upon the Sun : " I ſwear, ſays ſhe, by this Beam which darts round its ſhining " Rays, which both hears and ſees us ; that you are deſcended of that " Sun whom you behold ; that Sun who regulates Times and Seaſons. " If I ſpeak falſely, may he ever after deny himſelf to my Sight, and now, for the laſt Time, ſhine upon me with his Rays : Nor will it be " any great trouble to viſit your Father's Dwelling ; the Place where he

" riſes

Si modò animus fert; gradere: et ſcitabere ab ipſo. Phaëthon lætus poſt talia dicta ſuæ matris exemplo emicat; et concipit æthera mente. Tranſitque ſuas Æthiopas, Indoſque poſitos ſub ignibus ſidereis; aditque impiger patrios ortus.

Si modò fert animus; gradere; & ſcitabere ab ipſo. 775
Emicat extemplo lætus poſt talia matris
Dicta ſuæ Phaëthon, & concipit æthera mente:
Æthiopaſque ſuos, poſitoſque ſub ignibus Indos
Sidereis, tranſit; patrioſque adit impiger ortus.

TRANSLATION.

" riſes is contiguous to our Earth: If you are ſo inclin'd go, and you will " learn it of himſelf." Phaeton tranſported with Joy at theſe Sayings of his Mother prepares for the Journey, and burns with Deſire to traverſe the æthereal Plains. Already he had paſs'd his own Realms of Æthiopia, and India, expoſed to the Sun's moſt ſchorching Rays, and briſkly purſued his Way to the Palace of his Father.

LIBER SECUNDUS.

ORDO.

I. *Regia ſolis erat alta ſublimibus columnis, clara auro micante pyropoque imitante flammas: cujus faſtigia ſumma ebur nitidum tenebat; bifores valvæ radiabant lumine argenti.*

I. REGIA Solis erat ſublimibus alta columnis,
Clara micante auro flammaſque imitante pyropo:
Cujus ebur nitidum faſtigia ſumma tenebat:
Argenti bifores radiabant lumine valvæ.

TRANSLATION.

I. THE Palace of the Sun was rais'd high on lofty Columns, and ſhone with burniſh'd Gold, and flaming Carbuncles. Its Top was covered with poliſh'd Ivory, and the folding Gates diffuſed a ſilver Light. The Workmanſhip exceeded the Matter; for there Vulcan

NOTES.

We have ſeen in the former Book, that *Phaeton* had been inſulted by *Epaphus*, which occaſioned his applying to his Mother *Clymene*, to know the Certainty of his Birth. After ſaying every Thing in her Power to convince him, ſhe at laſt adviſes him to repair to the Palace of his Father, and have it confirm'd there. This Book begins with a Deſcription of the Palace where *Phaeton* is ſuppoſed to have arrived. *Apollo* receives him kindly, and owns him for his Son: But he begging for ſome particular Pledge, by which others alſo might be induced to believe it; the God ſwears by the River *Styx*, that he will refuſe him nothing: upon which he deſires to conduct the Chariot of the Sun for a Day. *Apollo* endeavours in a long Speech to diſſuade him from ſo raſh and hazardous a Deſign; but finding all his Arguments vain, is at laſt forced to ſubmit. After giving him all neceſſary Inſtructions, the Youth ſets out; but not being able to command the Horſes, they forſake the beaten Path, and hurry him away through unknown Tracts. Upon which Jupiter, to prevent an univerſal conflagration, hurls his Thunder againſt *Phaeton*, who tumbling headlong from the Chariot, falls lifeleſs in the River *Po*.

1. *Regia ſolis erat*, &c.] Some think that the Poet here had in his Eye the Temple and Library built by *Auguſtus*, and conſecrated to *Apollo*.

2. *Pyropo.*] This is to be underſtood of the Carbuncle, which was of much more conſiderable Value than the Ruby.

9. *Pro-*

Materiem ſuperabat opus: nam Mulciber illîc
Æquora cœlarat medias cingentia terras,
Terrarumq; orbem, cœlumq; quod imminet orbi.
Cœruleos habet unda Deos; Tritona canorum,
Proteaque ambiguum, balænarumque prementem
Ægeona ſuis immania terga lacertis;
Doridaque & natas: quarum pars nare videntur,
Pars in mole ſedens virides ſiccare capillos;
Piſce vehi quædam. Facies non omnibus una,
Nec diverſa tamen; qualem decet eſſe ſororum.
Terra viros, urbeſq; gerit, ſylvaſque, feraſque,
Fluminaq; & Nymphas & cætera numina ruris.
Hæc ſuper impoſita eſt cœli fulgentis imago;
Signaque ſex foribus dextris, totidemque ſiniſtris.
Quo ſimul acclivo Clymeneîa limite proles
Venit, & intravit dubitati tecta parentis;
Protinus ad patrios ſua fert veſtigia vultus;
Conſiſtitque procul: neque enim propiora ferebat
Lumina. Purpureâ velatus veſte ſedebat
In ſolio Phœbus claris lucente ſmaragdis.

Opus ſuperabat materiem. Nam illic Mulciber cœlarat æquora cingentia medias terras, orbemque terrarum, cœlumque quod imminet orbi. Unda habet Deos cœruleos, canorum Tritona, ambiguumque Protea. Ægeonaque prementem immania terga balænarum ſuis lacertis, Doridaque, & natas: quarum pars videntur nare, pars ſedens in mole videntur ſiccare virides capillos; quædam vehi piſce. Facies non eſt *una omnibus, tamen nec diverſa:* habebant talem *qualem* facies *ſororum decet eſſe. Terra gerit viros, urbeſque, ſylvaſque, feraſque, fluminaque, & nymphas, & cætera numina ruris. Imago fulgentis cœli eſt impoſita ſuper hæc; ſexque ſigna dextris foribus, totidemque ſiniſtris. Quo ſimul* ac *proles Clymeneia venit acclivo limite, & intravit tecta dubitati parentis; protinus fert ſua veſtigia ad patrios vultus; conſiſtitque procul: neque enim ferebat propiora lumina. Phœbus velatus purpureâ veſte ſedebat in ſolio lucente claris ſmaragdis.*

TRANSLATION.

had graved the Sea circling round the encompaſs'd Earth; the Earth itſelf and the Heaven which hangs over this Orb. The Waves are grac'd by the blue Deities: Triton with his ſounding Shell, changeable Proteus, and Ægeon embracing with his Arms the immenſe Bulk of Whales; Doris and her Daughters: Part of whom appear ſwimming in the figured Main, Part, ſitting on a Rock, divide their dropping Locks, and ſome glide through the Waters on Fiſhes. The Features were not the ſame in all, nor yet remarkably different; a Siſter Likeneſs might be obſerved in every Face. The Earth is covered with Men, Cities, Woods, wild Beaſts, Rivers, Nymphs, and all the Train of rural Deities. Over theſe is plac'd the Image of refulgent Heaven, where are repreſented the twelve Signs of the Zodiac, ſix on either Gate.

Whither when the Son of Clymene had arrived by an aſcending Path, and entered the Habitation of his ſuſpected Sire, inſtantly he directed his Steps towards where he ſaw his Father; and ſtood at ſome Diſtance, for he was not able to bear a nearer Approach to the Light. Phœbus, array'd in Robes of Purple, was ſeated on a Throne that ſparkled with bright Eme-

NOTES.

9. *Proteaque ambiguum.*] *Proteus* a Sea God, celebrated chiefly among the Poets for his Power of aſſuming what Shape he pleas'd.

10. *Ægæonaque.*] *Ægeon* is ſpoken of by *Homer* only as a Giant, and made the ſame with *Briareus*. But *Ovid* here follows the Tradition of thoſe who ſay he was one of the Sea Gods.

11. *Doridaque & natas.*] *Doris* was a Sea Nymph, the Daughter of *Oceanus* and *Tethys*, and Wife of *Nereus*.

18. *Signaque ſex foribus.*] The Poet ſpeaks here of the twelve Signs of the Zodiac, ſix of which were engraven upon the right Gate, and ſix upon the left.

A dextrâ ævâque, dies & menſis, & annus, ſæculaque, & horæ poſitæ æqualibus ſpatiis, ſtabant; *verque novum ſtabat cinctum florente corona; æſtas nuda ſtabat, & gerebat ſpicea ſerta. Autumnus &* (etiam) *ſtabat ſordidus calcatis uvis, & hyems glacialis, hirſuta* per *canos capillos. Sol medius loco, inde vidit oculis quibus aſpicit omnia juvenem paventem novitate rerum. Aitque, Phaeton: progenies haud inficianda parenti, quæ* eſt *cauſa viæ tibi? Quid petiſti hac arce? Ille refert: O pater Phœbe, publica lux immenſi mundi, ſi das mihi uſum hujus nominis, nec Clymene celat culpam ſub falſi imagine; da genitor pignora, per quæ* ego *credar* eſſe *tua vera propago; & detrahe hunc errorem noſtris animis. Dixerat: At genitor depoſuit radios micantes circum omne caput; juſſitque* illum *accedere propiùs, amplexuque dato, ait: nec tu es dignus negari eſſe meus; & Clymene edidit veros ortus. Quoque dubites minùs, pete quodvis munus; ut feras illud, me tribuente. Palus juranda Dîs, incognita noſtris oculis, adeſto teſtis promiſſis.*

A dextrâ, lævâque Dies, & Menſis, & Annus,
Sæculaque, & poſitæ ſpatiis æqualibus Horæ:
Verque novum ſtabat cinctum florente coronâ:
Stabat nuda Æſtas, & ſpicea ſerta gerebat:
Stabat & Autumnus calcatis ſordidus uvis:
Et glacialis Hyems canos hirſuta capillos:
Inde loco medius, rerum novitate paventem
Sol oculis juvenem, quibus aſpicit omnia, vidit:
Quæque viæ tibi cauſa? quid hac, ait, arce petiſti
Progenies, Phaëton, haud inficianda parenti?
Ille refert, O lux immenſi publica mundi,
Phœbe pater, ſi das hujus mihi nominis uſum,
Nec falſa Clymene culpam ſub imagine celat;
Pignora da, genitor; per quæ tua vera propago
Credar; & hunc animis errorem detrahe noſtris.
Dixerat. At genitor circum caput omne micantes
Depoſuit radios; propiuſque accedere juſſit:
Amplexuque dato, Nec tu meus eſſe negari
Dignus es; & Clymene veros, ait, edidit ortus.
Quoque minùs dubites; quodvis pete munus; ut
illud
Me tribuente feras: promiſſis teſtis adeſto
Dîs juranda palus, oculis incognita noſtris.

TRANSLATION.

ralds. On either Hand were the Days, Months, Years, and Ages, and the Hours plac'd at equal Diſtances: Here ſtood the Spring crown'd with a Chaplet of Flowers; here the Summer naked, and adorned with Garlands made of the Ears of Corn: Autumn too ſtood beſmear'd with the rich trodden Grapes; and icy Winter, rough with Hhoary air. The Sun from the Middle of his Palace beheld with thoſe Eyes, wherewith he ſurveys all Things, the young Man ſurprized, and ſtruck with the unuſual Appearance of ſo many Wonders: "What, ſays he, is the Cauſe of "your Journey hither? What wants my Son in this Palace? For know, "Phaeton, that you are my Son, and worthy to be own'd ſuch by your "Father.

"Publick Light of this vaſt Univerſe, replies the Youth, Father "Phœbus, if you permit me to call you by that Name, and Clymene "does not conceal a Crime under a falſe Pretence, give, Father, ſome cer-"tain Token, by which it may be known that I am your Son, and free "my Mind from this cruel uncertainty." He ſaid: When his Father, putting off the Rays that ſhone all round his Head, commanded him to advance, and embracing him: Yes, ſays he, you are my Son; you "deſerve that Name, nor has Clymene deceived you in the Account of "your Birth. To remove all further Doubt, make what Requeſt you

"pleaſe,

Vix bene deſierat: currus rogat ille paternos,
Inque diem alipedum jus & moderamen equorum.
Pœnituit juraſſe patrem; qui terque quaterque
Concutiens illuſtre caput, Temeraria, dixit,
Vox mea facta tua eſt: utinam promiſſa liceret
Non dare! confiteor, ſolum hoc tibi, nate, negarem.
Diſſuadere licet: non eſt tua tuta voluntas.
Magna petis, Phaëton, & quæ nec viribus iſtis
Munera conveniant, nec tam puerilibus annis.
Sors tua mortalis: non eſt mortale quod optas.
Plus etiam quàm quod ſuperis contingere fas ſit
Neſcius affectas: placeat ſibi quiſque licebit;
Non tamen ignifero quiſquam conſiſtere in axe
Me valet excepto: vaſti quoque rector Olympi,
Qui fera terribili jaculatur fulmina dextra,
Non agat hos currus. Et quid Jove majus habemus?
Ardua prima via eſt; & quà vix mane recentes
Enitantur equi; medio eſt altiſſima cœlo;

Vix bene deſierat: ille rogat currus paternos, juſque & moderamen alipedum equorum in diem. Pœnituit patrem juraſſe, qui concutiens caput illuſtre ter quaterque dixit: mea vox eſt facta temeraria tua vôce. Utinam liceret non dare promiſſa! confiteor, nate, negarem hoc ſolum tibi. Licet diſſuadere: tua voluntas non eſt tuta. Phaeton, petis magna munera, & quæ nec conveniant iſtis viribus, nec annis tam puerilibus. Sors tua eſt *mortalis, quod optas non eſt mortale. Tu etiam neſcius affectas plus, quam quod ſit fas contingere ſuperis. Licebit* ut *quiſque placeat ſibi, tamen non quiſquam* ſuperûm, *me excepto, valet conſiſtere in ignifero axe. Rector quoque vaſti Olympi, qui jaculatur fera fulmina terribili dextrâ, non agat bos currus, & quid habemus majus Jove? Prima via eſt ardua, & quà recentes equi vix enitantur mane*: via *eſt altiſſima* in *medio cœlo,*

TRANSLATION.

" pleaſe, that you may obtain it of me by a ready Compliance. Witneſs " my Promiſe the Lake by which the Gods are wont to ſwear, that is " hid even from my piercing Sight." Scarce had Phœbus ended his Speech when he aſks his Father's Chariot, and to command and guide the wing-footed Horſes for a Day.

The Sire repented of the Oath he had taken, and ſhaking thrice his radiant Head: " Alas, my Son, the Promiſe I made you is become raſh by " your Requeſt; I wiſh it were in my Power to recall what I have ſaid: " I own this is the only Thing I am unwilling to grant. It is ſtill " permited me to diſſuade you from ſo raſh a Deſign: The Demand you " make is hazardous and unſafe. The Taſk, Phaeton, is too vaſt; and " ſuited neither to thy Strength nor thy Years. Thy Lot is mortal, but " thy Wiſhes launch beyond the Bounds of Mortality: Nay, you ignorantly affect more than comes within the Province even of the Gods. " Every one, no doubt, glories in his own Power; yet none of all the " heavenly Train dares to mount the burning Axle-Tree, but I: Yea " Jove himſelf, the Sovereign Ruler of the Sky, whoſe tremendous Right " Hand hurls the rapid Thunder, cannot guide this Chariot: Yet who ſo " ſtrong and Powerful as Jupiter? The firſt Aſcent is ſteep, and which " the Steeds, though freſh in the Morning, cannot climb but with Pain.

NOTES.

63. *Ardua prima via eſt.*] This whole Deſcription is to be conſidered only in a poetical Light, in which (however inconſiſtent it may be with the Principles of true Aſtronomy) it muſt yet appear extremely beautiful. In fact, the Sun continues his Courſe round the Earth Night and Day without Interruption, or rather the Earth, by its diurnal Revolution, cauſes that apparent Motion of the Sun. And as this Motion is performed in a Circle, whereof

unde ſæpe fit timor mihi ipſi, videre mare & terras, et pectus trepidat pavida formidine. Ultima via eſt prona, et eget certo moderamine. Tunc etiam Tethys ipſa, quæ excipit me ſubjectis undis, ſolet vereri ne ferar in præceps. Adde quod cœlum rapitur aſſidua vertigine, trahitque alta ſidera, torquetque celeri volumine. Nitor in adverſum; nec impetus qui vincit cetera, vincit *me: et evebor contrarius rapido orbi. Finge currus datos, quid agas? Poteriſne ire obvius polis rotatis,* ut *citus axis ne auferat te? Forſitan et concipias animo eſſe illic lucos, urbeſque Deorum, delubraque ditia donis.* Imo, *iter eſt per inſidias, formaſque ferarum. Utque* (& quamvis) *teneas viam, trahariſque nullo errore, tamen gradieris per cornua adverſi Tauri, arcuſque Hæmonios, oraque violenti Leonis,*

Unde mare, & terras ipſi mihi ſæpe videre
Fit timor, & pavida trepidat formidine pectus.
Ultima prona via eſt ; & eget moderamine certo.
Tunc etiam, quæ me ſubjectis excipit undis,
Nè ferar in præceps, Tethys ſolet ipſa vereri.
Adde, quod aſſidua rapitur vertigine cœlum ;
Sideraque alta trahit, celerique volumine torquet.
Nitor in adverſum : nec me, qui cætera, vincit
Impetus ; & rapido contrarius evehor orbi.
Finge datos currus : quid agas ? poteriſne rotatis
Obvius ire polis, nè te citus auferat axis ?
Forſitan & lucos illîc, urbeſque Deorum
Concipias animo, delubraque ditia donis
Eſſe : per inſidias iter eſt, formaſque ferarum.
Utque viam teneas, nulloque errore traharis,
Per tamen adverſi gradieris cornua Tauri,
Hæmonioſque arcus, violentique ora Leonis,

TRANSLATION.

" The middle Firmament is exceeding high, from whence even I cannot, " without Terror, behold the Earth and Ocean below, and my Joints " ſhake with Fear. The laſt Stage is a mighty Deſcent, and requires a " ſteady Rein. Tethys herſelf, who receives me in her watry Caves, " often fears that I ſhould be tumbled headlong from above. Add, more- " over, that the Heaven is carried round by a conſtant Rotation, and re- " volving with rapid Force, hurries along in its Courſe the high Stars. I " ſteer againſt their Motions ; nor does the impetuous Current, that over- " comes every thing elſe, maſter me ; but I am carried in a Direction " contrary to that of the rolling Orbs. Suppoſe then, that the Chariot " was given you ; what can you do ? Are you able to ſtem the rapid " Courſe of the Poles, or reſiſt the adverſe Whirls of Heaven. Perhaps " you imagine in your Mind, Groves and Cities inhabited by Gods, and " Temples enriched with Gifts : But know that your Way is through " Snares, and the Forms of ſtarry Monſters. And even though you keep " the direct Way, nor are drawn aſide by any wandering Path, you muſt " yet paſs between the Horns of the threatening Bull, oppoſe yourſelf to " the Hæmonian Bow, and brave the grinning Viſage of the fierce Lion.

NOTES.

the Earth is the Center, there can be nothing of that Aſcent or Deſcent, or variation of Diſtance from the Earth which the Poet here mentions. This, I ſay, is a ſtrict philoſophical Account of the Sun's Courſe. But the Appearances are different, and as theſe ſuit better the Genius of Poetry, Poets have adopted them in their Writings. Thus when he deſcends below our Horizon, and is no more viſible to us, he is ſuppoſed to reſt after the Fatigue of his Journey through the viſible Heavens. In like Manner, becauſe from Morning till Noon he ſeems to the Inhabitants of the Earth, to mount a continued Aſcent, this has given Riſe to all the poetical Notions relating to that Part of his Courſe; and ſo of the reſt.

69. *Tethys.*] The Daughter of *Cælus* and *Terra*, and Wife of *Oceanus*. She is often, as here, made to ſtand for the Ocean itſelf.

113. *Plena*

Sævaque circuitu curvantem brachia longo
Scorpion, atq; aliter curvantem brachia Cancrum.
Nec tibi quadrupedes animoſos ignibus illis
Quos in pectore habent, quos ore & naribus efflant,
In promptu regere eſt: vix me patiuntur, ut acres
Incaluêre animi; cervixque repugnat habenis.
At tu, funeſti ne ſim tibi muneris auctor,
Nate, cave: dum reſque ſinit, tua corrige vota.
Scilicet, ut noſtro genitum te ſanguine credas,
Pignora certa petis: do pignora certa timendo;
Et patrio pater eſſe metu probor. Aſpice vultus
Ecce meos: utinamque oculos in pectora poſſes
Inſerere; & patrias intùs deprendere curas!
Deniq; quicquid habet dives, circumſpice, mundus,
Eque tot ac tantis cœli, terræque, mariſque,
Poſce bonis aliquid: nullam patiêre repulſam.
Deprecor hoc unum; quod vero nomine pœna,
Non honor eſt: pœnam, Phaëthon, pro munere poſcis.
Quid mea colla tenes blandis, ignare, lacertis?
Ne dubita; dabitur (Stygias juravimus undas)
Quodcunque optâris: ſed tu ſapientiùs opta.

Scorpionque curvantem ſæva brachia longo circuitu, atque Cancrum curvantem brachia aliter. Nec eſt tibi in promptu regere quadrupedes animoſos illis ignibus, quos habent in pectore, quos efflant ore et naribus. Vix patiuntur me, ut (ſimul ac) acres animi incaluere, cervixque repugnat habenis. At tu nate cave, ne ſim tibi auctor funeſti muneris, corrigeque tua vota, dum res ſinit. Scilicet petis certa pignora, ut credas te genitum noſtro ſanguine; do certa pignora timendo, et probor eſſe pater metu patrio. Ecce, aſpice meos vultus; utinamque poſſes inſerere oculos in pectora, et deprendere curas patrias intus. Denique, circumſpice quicquid dives mundus habet, poſceque aliquid è tot ac tantis bonis, cœli, terræque, mariſque: patiere nullam repulſam: deprecor hoc unum; quod vero nomine eſt pœna non honor. Phaethon, poſcis pœnam pro munere. Quid ignare tenes mea colla blandis lacertis? Ne dubita, quodcunque optâris dabitur, (nam juravimus per Stygias undas,) ſed opta tu ſapientius.

TRANSLATION.

" The Scorpion too bends his Claws into a wide Extent, and the Crab, with " Claws differently bent in leſſer Claſps, *appears to oppoſe your Courſe.* Nor " will you find it eaſy to govern the mettled Steeds, ſpirited by thoſe Fires " which glow in their Breaſts, and which they breathe from their Mouth and " Noſtrils. Scarce can I reſtrain their Fury, when they are once heated, " and their Necks ſtruggle with the Rein. But do you, my Son, take " care not to force from me a Gift that may be fatal to you; and while " it yet may be done, correct your raſh Deſires. You demand ſome ſure " Pledge, by which to know that you are my Son. What ſurer Pledges " can you have than theſe my Tears? Or better learn that I am your Fa- " ther, than by my fatherly Care? Look on my Face; or could your Eyes " penetrate into my Heart, you would there find all the Anxiety of a tender " Father. In fine, look round through all the Riches of laviſh Nature, " and chuſe out a Gift from what is moſt valuable in Earth, Sea, or Hea- " ven, you ſhall meet with no Denial. I only plead againſt this one Thing, " which in reality is a Miſchief not an Honour: Phaeton, you aſk a Miſchief " inſtead of a Gift. Why, miſtaken Youth, do you thus graſp my Neck " with fawning Arms? Doubt not, whatever you wiſh for ſhall be granted, " (I have ſworn by the Stygian Waves) but do you make a wiſer " Choice."

Here

Phœbus *finierat monitus; tamen ille repugnat dictis; tenet que propositum: flagratque cupidine currus. Ergo genitor, cunctatus qua licuit, deducit juvenem ad altos currus, munera vulcania. Axis erat aureus, temo aureus, curvatura summæ rotæ aurea; ordo radiorum* erat *argenteus. Chrysolithi, gemmæque positæ ex ordine per juga, reddebant lumina clara repercusso Phœbo. Dumque magnanimus Phaeton miratur ea, perspicitque opus; ecce vigil Aurora patefecit purpureas fores, et atria plena rosarum, ab rutilo ortu. Stellæ diffugiunt; quarum Lucifer cogit agmina, et exit novissimus statione cœli. At pater Titan, ut vidit terras mundumque rubescere, cornuaque extremæ Lunæ velut evanescere, imperat velocibus Horis jungere equos: Deæ celeres peragunt jussa* ejus: *ducuntque quadrupedes vomentes ignem, saturos succo Ambrosiæ, altis præsepibus, adduntque fræna sonantia.*

Finierat monitus: dictis tamen ille repugnat:
Propositumque tenet: flagratque cupidine currûs.
Ergo, quà licuit genitor cunctatus, ad altos
Deducit juvenem, Vulcania munera, currus.
Aureus axis erat, temo aureus, aurea summæ
Curvatura rotæ; radiorum argenteus ordo.
Per juga chrysolithi, positæq; ex ordine gemmæ,
Clara repercusso reddebant lumina Phœbo.
Dumq; ea magnanimus Phaëthon miratur, opusq;
Perspicit; ecce vigil rutilo patefecit ab ortu
Purpureas Aurora fores, & plena rosarum
Atria: diffugiunt stellæ; quarum agmina cogit
Lucifer, & cœli statione novissimus exit.
At pater, ut terras, mundumque rubescere vidit,
Cornuaque extremæ velut evanescere Lunæ;
Jungere equos Titan velocibus imperat Horis.
Jussa Deæ celeres peragunt: ignemque vomentes
Ambrosiæ succo saturos præsepibus altis
Quadrupedes ducunt; adduntque sonantia fræna.

TRANSLATION.

Here the Father ended his Admonitions: But Phaeton regardless of what he said still holds to his Purpose, and burns with Impatience to mount the Chariot. Wherefore the Father, having delayed as long as he could, brought at length the young Man to the stately Chariot, the Gift of Vulcan. The Axle-tree was of Gold, the Pole also was of Gold, and the Wheels were edged round with a golden Rim. The Range of Spokes was Silver. The Yoke was covered with Rows of Gems and precious Stones, that darted a clear Light by reflecting the Sun. And while magnanimous Phaeton admires all these, and views with Attention the Elegance of the Work, lo, watchful Aurora opens the purple Gates of the East, and her Courts strewed with Roses. The Stars disappear, Lucifer drives them before him in Troops, and moves himself the last from his Station in the Heavens. Soon as the Father saw the Earth and Sky covered with a rosy Blush, and the blunted Horns of the Moon just ready to vanish, he commands the nimble Hours to join the Horses to the Chariot. The swift Goddesses instantly obey, and lead from the high Stalls the glowing Steeds, snorting Fire, and satiated with the Juice of Ambrosia; then add the sounding Reins. Mean time

NOTES.

113. *Plena rosarum atria.*] *Aurora* is often painted by the Poets as shrouded in Roses, nor is there any Phrase more common in our own Language, than the rosy-coloured Morn.

119. *Deæ celeres.*] The Hours are sometimes described by the Poets as Goddesses.

120. *Ambrosiæ succo saturos.*] *Ambrosia* was, according to the Poets, the Food of the Gods; in like Manner as Nectar was feign'd to be their Drink, though we find them often confounded.

129. *Nec*

Tum pater ora ſui ſacro medicamine nati
Contigit, & rapidæ fecit patientia flammæ :
Impoſuitque comæ radios : præſagaque luctûs
Pectore ſollicito repetens ſuſpiria, dixit :
Si potes his ſaltem monitis parêre paternis :
Parce, puer, ſtimulis, & fortiùs utere loris.
Sponte ſuâ properant : labor eſt inhibere volentes.
Nec tibi directos placeat via quinque per arcus.
Sectus in obliquum eſt lato curvamine limes ;
Zonarumque trium contentus fine, polumque
Effugit Auſtralem, junctamq; Aquilonibus Arcton.
Hâc ſit iter : manifeſta rotæ veſtigia cernes.
Utque ferant æquos & cœlum & terra calores ;
Nec preme, nec ſummum molire per æthera currum.
Altiùs egreſſus cœleſtia tecta cremabis ;
Inferiùs, terras : *Medio tutiſſimus ibis.*

Tum pater contigit ora ſui nati ſacro medicamine ; et fecit patientia rapidæ flammæ ; impoſuitque radios comæ ; repetenſque ſuſpiria præſaga luctus ſolicito pectore, dixit : Si his ſaltem potes parere monitis paternis ; puer, parte ſtimulis, et utere loris fortius. Properant ſua ſponte, labor eſt inhibere eos *volentes. Nec via per quinque arcus directos placeat tibi. Eſt limes ſectus in obliquum lato curvamine ; contentuſque fine trium zonarum, effugit polumque auſtralem, Arctonque junctam Aquilonibus. Sit iter* tibi *hac* via, *cernes manifeſta veſtigia rotæ. Utque et cælum, et terra ferant æquos calores, nec preme, nec molire currum per ſummum æthera. Egreſſus altius, cremabis tecta cæleſtia,* egreſſus *inferius,* cremabis *terras : Ibis tutiſſimus medio.*

TRANSLATION.

Phœbus wet the Face and Temples of his Son with a celeſtial Ointment, and made them Proof againſt the burning Rays ; then fixing the beamy Circle on his Head, and fetching from his anxious Breaſt deep Sighs, that were Preſages of his future Grief, ſaid : " My Son, if thou canſt but follow this laſt " Advice of your Father, be ſure to keep a ſtiff Rein, and ſpur them on but " gently : They are apt of themſelves to haſten too much, the great Art lies " in reſtraining their Speed. Nor muſt you drive the Chariot on directly " through the five Circles. There is a Tract that runs obliquely, forming a " broad Circle in the Heavens, and which, confin'd within the Limits of three " Zones, ſhuns the South Pole, and the Conſtellations that border upon the North " Winds ; follow this Path, where you will ſee plain Prints of the Wheels. And " that Heaven and Earth may have their due Proportion of Heat, neither " ſink too low, nor drive the Chariot along the Summit of the Sky. By " mounting too high you will ſet the Heavenly Manſions on fire, and by " falling too low, you will endanger the Earth ; the middle Way is the

NOTES.

129. *Nec tibi directos placeat via quinque per arcus.*] There is a conſiderable Obſcurity in this Paſſage, ariſing from the Manner of Expreſſion. *Phœbus* is here counſelling *Phaeton* what Tract to follow, and tells him that he is to purſue his Way through an oblique Path, and not directly in the Plane of the Equator. This laſt is what he calls the *Via per quinque arcus directos.* The five Bows are here no other than the five parallel Circles by which Aſtronomers diſtinguiſh the Heavens. Theſe are the two Polar Circles, the two Tropics, and the Equinoctial. The Equinoctial runs exactly in the Middle between the other Circles : So that *Nec tibi directos placeat via quinque per arcus* muſt be here underſtood to mean, Purſue not your Way directly through that Circle which is Middle-moſt of the five, but obſerve the Tract that cuts it obliquely.

132. *Junctamque Aquilonibus Arcton.*] By *Arctos*, or the *Bear*, a Conſtellation in the Northern Quarter of Heaven, we are to underſtand the Arctic Pole.

171. *Tri-*

Neu dexterior rota declinet te in tortum anguem, neve ſiniſterior ducat te ad preſſam aram: tene inter utrumque. Mando cætera fortunæ, quæ opto ut juvet, et melius conſulat, quam tu conſuluiſti tibi. Dum loquor, nox humida tetigit metas poſitas in heſperio littore. Mora non eſt libera nobis. Poſcimur; Aurora, tenebris fugatis, effulget. Corripe lora manu: vel, ſi eſt tibi mutabile pectus, utere noſtris conſiliis, non curribus: dum potes, & etiamnum adſtas ſolidis ſedibus, dumque nondum inſcius premis axes male optatos. Sine me dare lumina terris, quæ lumina tu tutus ſpectes. Ille occupat levem currum juvenili corpore, ſtatque ſuper, gaudetque contingere datas habenas manibus; et agit inde grates invito parenti. Interea volucres equi ſolis, Pyroeis, et Eous, et Æthon, quartuſque Phlegon, implent auras binnitibus flammiferis, pulſantque repagula pedibus. Quæ poſtquam Tethys, ignara fatorum nepotis, reppulit; & copia immenſi mundi eſt facta; corripuêre viam, pedibuſque motis per aëra, findunt nebulas obſtantes, levatique pennis, prætereunt Euros ortos de iiſdem partibus.

Neu te dexterior tortum declinet in Anguem;
Neve ſiniſterior preſſam rota ducat ad Aram;
Inter utrumque tene: fortunæ cætera mando,
Quæ juvet, & meliùs, quàm tu tibi, conſulat opto.
Dum loquor; Heſperio poſitas in littore metas
Humida nox tetigit: non eſt mora libera nobis.
Poſcimur; effulget tenebris Aurora fugatis.
Corripe lora manu: vel, ſi mutabile pectus
Eſt tibi, conſiliis, non curribus utere noſtris;
Dum potes, & ſolidis etiamnum ſedibus adſtas;
Dumq; malè optatos nondum premis inſcius axes;
Quæ tutus ſpectes, ſine me dare lumina terris.
Occupat ille levem juvenili corpore currum;
Statq; ſuper, manibuſq; datas contingere habenas
Gaudet; & invito grates agit inde parenti.
Intereà volucres Pyroeis, & Eous, & Æthon,
Solis equi, quartuſque Phlegon, hinnitibus auras
Flammiferis implent, pedibuſque repagula pulſant.
Quæ poſtquam Tethys, fatorum ignara nepotis,
Reppulit; & facta eſt immenſi copia mundi;
Corripuêre viam, pedibuſque per aëra motis,
Obſtantes findunt nebulas, penniſque levati,
Prætereunt ortos iiſdem de partibus Euros.

TRANSLATION.

" ſafeſt and beſt. Let not the right Wheel bear you off towards the
" wreathed Serpent, nor the left to the ſhining Altar; but keep a direct
" Courſe between both. I leave the reſt to Fortune, which I pray may
" direct you, and be more careful of you than you are of yourſelf. See
" while I ſpeak, the ſhady Night has reach'd the Limits of the weſtern
" Shore; nor is it permitted me to make a longer Stay. I am call'd; Aurora,
" having diſpers'd the Darkneſs, ſhines out. Haſte, ſnatch the Reins:
" or if you have a Mind that can be moved by Advice, take my Counſel,
" not my Chariot, while it is yet in your Power, and you ſtand ſecurely on
" the Earth. While, I ſay, you are not yet mounted upon the Axle-tree ſo
" raſhly wiſh'd for, ſuffer me to give Light to the World, which you may
" enjoy in full Security." In vain he ſpoke, Phaeton with youthful Heat mounts the nimble Chariot, and rejoicing to handle the Reins that had been given him, gives Thanks to his Father, who receives them with Reluctance.

Mean while the reſtleſs Horſes of the Sun, Pyroeis, Eous and Æthon, and the fourth Phlegon, fill the Air with Neighings, and breathing out Fire, beat with their Feet the Barriers of Heaven; which after that Tethys, ignorant of the Fate of her Grandſon, had removed, and all the wide Waſte of Heaven was laid open before them, they ſpring out, and moving

Sed leve pondus erat; nec quod cognoſcere poſſent
Solis equi; ſolitâque jugum gravitate carebat.
Utque labant curvæ juſto ſine pondere naves,
Perque mare inſtabiles nimiâ levitate feruntur:
Sic onere aſſueto vacuos dat in aëra ſaltus,
Succutiturque altè, ſimiliſque eſt currus inani.
Quod ſimul ac ſenſere, ruunt, tritumq; relinquunt
Quadrijugi ſpatium; nec, quo priùs ordine, currunt.
Ipſe pavet; nec quà commiſſas flectat habenas,
Nec ſcit, quà ſit iter; nec, ſi ſciat, imperet illis.
Tum primùm radiis gelidi caluêre Triones,
Et vetito fruſtrà tentârunt æquore tingi.
Quæque polo poſita eſt glaciali proxima ſerpens,
Frigore pigra priùs, nec formidabilis ulli;
Incaluit; ſenſitque novas fervoribus iras.
Te quoque turbatum memorant fugiſſe, Boöte;
Quamvis tardus eras, & te tua plauſtra tenebant.
Ut vero ſummo deſpexit ab æthere terras
Infelix Phaëthon penitus penituſque jacentes;

Sed pondus erat leve; nec quod equi ſolis poſſent cognoſcere; jugumque carebat ſolitâ gravitate. Utque naves curvæ ſine juſto pondere labant, feruntur que inſtabiles per mare nimia levitate; ſic currus dat ſaltus in aëra, vacuos aſſueto onere, eſtque ſimilis inani. Quod ſimul ac quadrijugi ſenſere; ruunt, relinquuntque tritum ſpatium: nec currunt ordine quo priùs. Ipſe pavet, nec ſcit qua flectat habenas commiſſas ſibi, nec qua ſit iter, nec ſi ſciat, imperet illis. Tum primum gelidi Triones caluere radiis, et tentarunt fruſtra tingi vetito æquore. Serpenſque, quæ eſt poſita proxima polo glaciali, priùs pigra frigore, nec formidabilis ulli, incaluit: ſumſitque novas iras fervoribus. Memorant te quoque, Boote, fugiſſe turbatum, quamvis eras tardus, & tua plauſtra tenebant te. Ut vero infelix Phaëthon ſummo æthere deſpexit terras penitus, penituſque jacentes,

TRANSLATION.

moving their Feet ſwiftly through the Air, cleave the oppoſing Clouds, and mounted upon their Wings, out-ſtrip the eaſtern Wind ariſing from the ſame Parts. But the Weight appeared ſmall, and what the Horſes of the Sun could ſcarcely feel, nor was the Chariot pois'd by its wonted Weight. And as hollow Ships, when wanting due Ballaſt, totter in the Deep, and are toſs'd to and fro, the unſtable Sport of Winds and Waves; in like Manner the Chariot, deſtitute of its uſual Weight, is toſs'd on high, and bounding through the Air, is hurried on like one empty; which when the eager Steeds perceived, they ruſh on, and leave the beaten Tract, nor follow the ſtated Courſe in which they ran before. The Youth trembles, nor knows which Way to turn the Reins, or how to purſue his Way; nor, had he known, were the Horſes under Command. Then did the cold Triones firſt feel Apollo's Ray, and ſtrove in vain to dip in the forbidden Sea. Then too the Serpent that borders upon the frozen Pole, before ſtiff and benumb'd with cold, nor formidable to any, rous'd by the new Flames, began to rage with inward Heat. 'Tis ſaid, moreover, that you, Bootes, fled in a mighty Alarm, though naturally ſlow, and cumbered with thy Wain. But when the unhappy Phaeton beheld from the Height of Heaven, the Earth ſpread out far, very far beneath him,

NOTES.

171. *Triones.*] This is meant of the *Urſa major*, a Conſtellation conſiſting of twenty ſeven Stars. Of theſe there are ſeven that ſeem larger and brighter than the reſt, and very much reſemble a Waggon with a Yoke of Oxen.

palluit, & genua intremuere ſubito timore: tenebræque ſunt obortæ oculis per tantum lumen. Et jam mallet nunquam tetigiſſe equos paternos, jamque piget agnoviſſe genus, & valuiſſe rogando; jam cupiens dici filius *Meropis; ita fertur ut pinus acta præcipiti boreâ, cui ſuus rector remiſit victa fræna, quam*que *reliquit diis votiſque. Quid faciat? multum cœli* eſt *relictum poſt terga; eſt* adhuc *plus ante oculos: metitur utrumque animo. Et modo proſpicit occaſus, quos non eſt illi contingere fato: interdum reſpicit ortus, ignaruſque quid agat, ſtupet: & nec remittit fræna, nec valet retinere: nec novit nomina equorum. Videt quoque trepidus miracula paſſim ſparſa in vario cœlo, ſimulacraque vaſtarum ferarum. Eſt locus ubi Scorpios concavat brachia in geminos arcus, & caudâ lacertiſque flexis utrinque, porrigit membra in ſpatium duorum ſignorum. Puer ut vidit hunc madidum ſudore nigri veneni, minitantem vulnera curvatâ cuſpide; inops mentis, remiſit lora gelidâ formidine. Quæ poſtquam jacentia tetigere ſummum tergum,*

Palluit, & ſubito genua intremuêre timore; 180
Suntque oculis tenebræ per tantum lumen obortæ:
Et jam mallet equos nunquam tetigiſſe paternos:
Jamque agnôſſe genus piget, & valuiſſe rogando:
Jam Meropis dici cupiens. Ita fertur, ut acta
Præcipiti pinus Borea, cui victa remiſit 185
Fræna ſuus rector, quam Diis, votiſque reliquit.
Quid faciat? multum cœli poſt terga relictum;
Ante oculos plus eſt; animo metitur utrumque:
Et modo, quos illi fato contingere non eſt,
Proſpicit occaſus; interdum reſpicit ortus. 190
Quidq; agat ignarus ſtupet: & nec fræna remittit,
Nec retinere valet; nec nomina novit equorum.
Sparſa quoque in vario paſſim miracula cœlo,
Vaſtarumque videt trepidus ſimulacra ferarum.
Eſt locus in geminos ubi brachia concavat arcus
Scorpios, & cauda, flexiſque utrinque lacertis, 196
Porrigit in ſpatium ſignorum membra duorum.
Hunc puer ut nigri madidum ſudore veneni
Vulnera curvata minitantem cuſpide vidit;
Mentis inops, gelidâ formidine lora remiſit: 200
Quæ poſtquam ſummum tetigere jacentia tergum,

TRANSLATION.

he grew pale, and his Knees trembled with ſudden Fear, and his Eyes were darkened by the too great Light. And now could he wiſh that he had never try'd his Father's Steeds. He repents of having known his Race, or that he prevail'd in his Requeſt: and willing now to paſs for Merops's Son, he is hurried along like a Ship toſs'd by the ſtormy North Wind, when the deſpairing Pilot has abandon'd the Helm, and puts all his Confidence in the Gods and Prayer. What could he do? He had already left a long Tract of Heaven behind him. If he looks forward, a ſtill longer Path meets his eyes. He meaſures both in his Mind; and ſometimes caſts an Eye upon the forbidden Weſt, ſometimes looks back towards the Eaſt; and full of Amazement, is uncertain what to reſolve upon: for neither does he quit the Reins, nor can he hold them right, nor does he know the Names of the Horſes. Now too in his Fright, he ſees all Parts of the Heavens fill'd with Objects of Horror, and the monſtrous Forms of huge wild Beaſts. There is a Place where Scorpio bends his Arms on each Side in two wide Curves, and with his Tail and Limbs incloſing a vaſt Circuit, ſtretches himſelf through the Space of two celeſtial Signs. Soon as the Youth beheld him ſweating Steams of black Poiſon, and threatening Wounds with his forked Tongue, bereft of his Wits at once he dropp'd the Reins in a cold Fright: Which, when the Horſes felt lying looſe upon their Manes, they ruſh out, and finding themſelves without

Expatiantur equi; nulloque inhibente per auras
Ignotæ regionis eunt; quaque impetus egit,
Hac ſine lege ruunt; altoque ſub æthere fixis
Incurſant ſtellis, rapiuntque per avia currum.
Et modò ſumma petunt, modò per decliva, viaſq;
Præcipites ſpatio terræ propiore feruntur;
Inferiuſque ſuis fraternos currere Luna
Admiratur equos: ambuſtaque nubila fumant.
Corripitur flammis, ut quæque altiſſima, tellus;
Fiſſaque agit rimas, & ſuccis aret ademtis.
Pabula caneſcunt; cum frondibus uritur arbos;
Materiamque ſuo præbet ſeges arida damno.
Parva queror: magnæ pereunt cum mœnibus urbes:
Cumque ſuis totas populis incendia gentes
In cinerem vertunt; ſylvæ cum montibus ardent.
Ardet Athos, Tauruſque Cilix, & Tmolus, & Œte;
Et nunc ſicca, priùs celeberrima fontibus, Ide;
Virgineuſq; Helicon, & nondum Œagrius Hæmos:

equi expatiantur, nulloque inhibente eunt per auras ignotæ regionis; quaque impetus egit, ruunt hac ſine lege; incurſantque ſtellis fixis ſub alto æthere, rapiuntque currum per avia. Et modo petunt ſumma, modo feruntur per decliva, viaſque præcipites, ſpatio propiore terræ: lunaque admiratur equos fraternos currere inferius ſuis: nubilaque ambuſta fumant. Tellus quæque, ut eſt altiſſima, corripitur flammis, fiſſuque agit rimas, & aret ſuccis ademtis. Pabula caneſcunt; arbos uritur cum frondibus, que ſeges arida præbet materiam ſuo damno. Queror parva: magnæ urbes pereunt cum mœnibus: Incendiaque vertunt totas gentes cum ſuis populis in cinerem. Silvæ ardent cum montibus. Athos ardet, Tauruſque Cilix, & Tmolus, & Oete, & Ide, nunc ſicca, prius celeberrima fontibus, virgineuſque Helicon, & Hæmos, nondum dictus *OEagrius.*

Translation:

without Check or Controul, hurry on through unknown Regions of Air, and regardleſs of the Way, run wherever their Fury drives, ruſh againſt the Stars fix'd in the high Firmament of Heaven, and drag the Chariot through pathleſs Wilds. Sometimes they mount aloft, again they deſcend, and precipitating their Courſe, bring the Chariot ſtill nearer to the Earth.

The Clouds vaniſh in Smoke, and the Moon wonders to ſee her Brother's Steeds beneath her own. The Land, in every Place as it riſes higher than the reſt, is ſeized by the Flames, and rending, breaks in Chaſms, and is drain'd of its Moiſture by the ſcorching Heat. The Graſs is burnt up, the Trees are conſum'd with their Leaves, and the parch'd Corn furniſhes Fewel to the ſpreading Conflagration. But I complain of trivial Ills. Great Cities with their Walls periſh, and the Flames turn whole Nations with their People into Aſhes. The Mountains and Foreſts are ſet on fire. Athos burns, and Cilician Taurus, and Tmolus, and Oete. Ida too, formerly famous for her Fountains, but now dry in ſpight of all her Springs; and Helicon, the darling retreat of the Muſes, and Hæmus,

NOTES.

217. *Ardet Athos.*] *Phaeton*, no longer able to guide the Chariot, leaves the Horſes to wander without controul; who forſaking the beaten Tract, approach ſo near the Earth as to ſet the higher Parts of it on Fire. The Poet here enumerates ſome of the more remarkable Mountains that ſuffered by the Violence of the Flames, viz. *Athos* of *Macedonia*, *Taurus* of *Aſia*, *Tmolus* of *Phrygia*, and *Oete* of *Theſſaly*.

218. *Ide.*] A Mountain of *Phrygia*.

219. *Helicon.*] A Mountain of *Bœotia*, ſacred to the Muſes.

Ætne ardet in immensum ignibus geminatis, Parnassusque biceps, & Eyrx, & Cynthus, & Othrys, & Rhodope tandem caritura nivibus, Mimasque, Dindymaque, & Mycale; Citbæronque natus ad sacra. Nec sua frigora prosunt Scythiæ: Caucasus ardet, Ossaque cum Pindo, Olympusque major ambobus: Alpesque aeriæ, & Appenninus nubifer. Tunc vero Phaethon aspicit orbem accensum è cunctis partibus; nec sustinet tantos æstus: trahitque ore auras ferventes velut è fornace profunda, sentitque suos currus candescere. Et neque jam potest ferre cineres, favillamque ejectatam, involviturque undique calido fumo: tectusque piceâ caligine, nescit quo eat, aut ubi sit, & raptatur arbitrio volucrum equorum.

Ardet in immensum geminatis ignibus Ætne,
Parnassusque biceps, & Eryx, & Cynthus, & Othrys,
Et tandem Rhodope nivibus caritura, Mimasque,
Dindymaque, & Mycale, natusque ad sacra Cythæron.
Nec prosunt Scythiæ sua frigora: Caucasus ardet,
Ossaq; cum Pindo, majorque ambobus Olympus,
Aëriæque Alpes, & nubifer Appenninus.
Tum verò Phaëthon cunctis è partibus orbem
Aspicit accensum; nec tantos sustinet æstus:
Ferventesque auras, velut è fornace profundâ,
Ore trahit, curruque suos candescere sentit.
Et neque jam cineres, ejectatamque favillam
Ferre potest; calidoque involvitur undique fumo;
Quoque eat, aut ubi sit, piceâ caligine tectus
Nescit; & arbitrio volucrum raptatur equorum.

TRANSLATION.

not yet Oeagrius. Ætna rages with redoubled Heat. Parnassus, with its two Summits, glows, and Eryx, and Cynthus, and Othrys, and Rhodope now despoil'd of its Snows, and Mimas, and Dindyma, and Mycale, and Cithæron, fam'd for the sacred Rites of Bacchus. Nor does Scythia escape, though arm'd with her native Frosts. Caucasus flames, and Ossa with Pindus, and the high aspiring Olympus, the lofty Alps, and the cloudy Appennine.

'Twas then that Phaeton, wherever he turn'd his Eyes, beheld the World around him in Flames; nor is he able to endure such mighty Heats, or the glowing Air, which he draws in as from a deep Furnace; and he perceives too that the Chariot under him is on fire. And now he cannot longer bear the Showers of Ashes, and the glowing Sparks that break round him, and is on every Side involv'd in thick Clouds of Smoke. Nor, covered thus in Darkness, could he distinguish whither he went, or

NOTES.

220. *Ætne.*] A celebrated Mountain of *Sicily*, that vomits up Fire and Smoke.

221. *Parnassusque biceps.*] A Mountain of *Phocis* with two Summits, well known by the Fictions of the Poets. *Eryx* a Mountain of *Sicily* sacred to *Venus*, whence she is often call'd *Erycina*. *Cynthus* is in the Isle of *Delos*, fam'd for the Birth of *Apollo* and *Diana*; whence he has got the Name of *Cynthius*, and she of *Cynthia*. *Othrys*, a Mountain of *Thessaly*.

222. *Rhodope.*] A Mountain of *Thrace* covered with perpetual Snows. *Mimas*, a Mountain of *Ionia*.

223. *Dindyma.*] A Mountain of *Troas*, called *Dindymene*. *Mycale*, a Mountain of *Caria*.

224. *Scythiæ.*] A Region to the North of *Asia*. *Caucasus* was a Mountain of *Scythia*, famous chiefly for the Story of *Prometheus*, who was feign'd by the Poets to be bound here, and to have his Liver perpetually gnaw'd by a Vultur, because he had stolen Fire from Heaven, to animate his Image of Clay.

225. *Ossaque cum Pindo.*] Two very high Mountains of *Thessaly*. *Olympus*, another Mountain in the Confines of *Thessaly* and *Macedonia*.

226. *Alpes.*] Very high Mountains that divide *Italy* from *Gaul*. *Appennines*, a long Ridge of Mountains that divide *Italy* into two Parts.

237. *Libye.*]

Sanguine tum credunt in corpora ſumma vocato,
Æthiopum populos nigrum traxiſſe colorem :
Tum facta eſt Libye raptis humoribus æſtu
Arida ; tum Nymphæ paſſis fonteſque lacuſque
Deflevêre comis : queritur Bœotia Dircen ;
Argos Amymonen, Ephyre Pyrenidas undas.
Nec ſortita loco diſtantes flumina ripas
Tuta manent : mediis Tanaîs fumavit in undis,
Penëoſque ſenex, Theutranteuſque Caïcus,
Et celer Iſmenos, cum Phocaïco Erymantho,
Arſuruſque iterum Xanthus, flavuſque Lycormas,
Quique recurvatis ludit Mæandros in undis,
Mygdoniuſque Melas, & Tænarius Eurotas :
Arſit & Euphrates Babylonius, arſit Orontes,
Thermodonq; citus, Gangeſque, & Phaſis, & Iſter.
Æſtuat Alphëos, ripæ Sperchëïdes ardent :

Credunt populos Æthiopum tum traxiſſe nigrum colorem, ſanguine vocato in ſumma corpora. Tum Libye eſt facta arida, humoribus raptis æſtu ; tum nymphæ, paſſis comis, deflevere fonteſque, lacuſque. Bœotia queritur Dircen, Argos Amymonen ; Ephyre undas Pyrenidas eſſe exſiccatas. Nec flumina, ſortita ripas diſtantes loco, manent tuta : Tanais fumavit in mediis undis ; Penëoſque ſenex, Caicuſque Theutranteus, & Iſmenos celer, cum Erymantho Phocaico ; Xanthuſque arſurus iterum, flavuſque Lycormas, Meandroſque, qui ludit in undis recurvatis, Melaſque Mygdonius & Eurotas Tænarius. Euphrates Babylonius & arſit, Orontes arſit, cituſque Thermodon, Gangeſque, & Phaſis, & Iſter : Alpheos æſtuat, ripæ Sperchëides ardent :

TRANSLATION.

where he was, but is hurried away at the Pleaſure of the winged Horſes. 'Twas then they ſay, that the Æthiopians firſt got their black Hue, the Blood being drawn by the Heat towards the outer Parts of the Body. Then Libya, drain'd of its Moiſture by the Heat, became a barren Waſte of Sand. The Nymphs too, with diſhevell'd Hair, lament their empty Lakes and Springs. Bœotia bewails the Loſs of Dirce, Argos Amymone, Ephyre the Waters of Pyrene. Nor are even the largeſt Rivers ſecure within their diſtant Banks. Tanais ſmoak'd in the Midſt of his Waters, and aged Peneus, and Theutrantean Caicus, and the ſwift Iſmenus, with Erymanthus of Phocis, and Xanthus, fated to be burnt again, and yellow Lycormas, and Meander, that ſports in mazy Windings, and Mygdonian Melas, and Tænarian Eurotas. Babylonian Euphrates too burns, Orontes burns, and ſwift Thermodon, and Ganges, and Phaſis, and Iſter. Alpheus boils, and the Banks of the Spercheus burn, and the Gold, which

NOTES.

237. *Libye.*] A dry and barren Region of *Africa*.

239. *Dircen.*] *Dirce*, a celebrated Fountain of *Bœotia*.

240. *Amymonen.*] *Amymone* was the Daughter of *Danaus*, King of the *Argives*.

242. *Tanais.*] A very conſiderable River of *Scythia*, that divides *Europe* from *Aſia*.

244. *Iſmenos.*] A River of *Bœotia*, that runs into the *Euripus*. *Erymanthus*, a River of *Phocis* in *Arcadia*.

245. *Xanthus.*] A River of *Troas*. *Lycormas*, a River of *Ætolia*.

246. *Meandros.*] A River of *Phrygia*, remarkable for its great number of Windings and Turnings, which are ſaid to amount to no leſs than ſix hundred, and ſome of them ſo conſiderable, that it ſeems to be returning again to its Source.

247. *Melas.*] A River of *Mygdonia*, which is ſaid to have the Power of making Cattle black.

248. *Euphrates.*] A very noted River of *Aſia*.

249. *Thermodon.*] A River of *Thrace*. *Ganges*, the greateſt and moſt noted River of *India*. *Iſter*, the greateſt River of *Europe* ; It is alſo known under the Name of the *Danube*.

250. *Alpheos.*] A River of *Arcadia* in *Peloponneſus*.

251. *Tagus.*]

aurumque, quod Tagus vehit ſuo amne, fluit ignibus; & flumineæ volucres, quæ celebrarant ripas Mæonias carmine, caluere medio Cayſtro. Nilus perterritus fugit in extremum orbem, occuluitque caput, quod latet adhuc. Septem oſtia pulverulenta vacant, ſeptem valles ſine flumine. Eadem fors ſiccat Hebrum cum Strymone, fluvios *Iſmarios: Heſperioſque amnes, Rhenum, Rhodanumque, Padumque, Tybrinque cui potentia rerum fuit promiſſa. Omne ſolum diſſilit, lumenque penetrat in Tartara rimis, & terret regem infernum cum conjuge. Et mare contrahitur, quodque modo erat pontus, eſt campus ſiccæ arenæ; monteſque quos altum æquor texerat, exiſtunt, & augent ſparſas Cycladas. Piſces petunt ima, nec curvi Delphines audent tollere ſe ſuper æquora, in auras conſuetas.*

Quodq; ſuo Tagus amne vehit, fluit ignibus aurum:
Et, quæ Mæonias celebrârant carmine ripas,
Flumineæ volucres medio caluêre Cäyſtro.
Nilus in extremum fugit perterritus orbem,
Occuluitque caput, quod adhuc latet: oſtia ſeptem
Pulverulenta vacant, ſeptem ſine flumine valles.
Fors eadem Iſmarios Hebrum cum Strymone ſiccat,
Heſperioſq; amnes, Rhenum, Rhodanumque, Padumque,
Cuique fuit rerum promiſſa potentia Tybrin.
Diſſilit omne ſolum; penetratque in Tartara rimis
Lumen, & infernum terret cum conjuge regem:
Et mare contrahitur; ſiccæque eſt campus arenæ,
Quod modò pontus erat; quoſque altum texerat æquor,
Exſiſtunt montes, & ſparſas Cycladas augent.
Ima petunt piſces: nec ſe ſuper æquora curvi
Tollere conſuetas audent delphines in auras.

TRANSLATION.

the Tagus carries in its Stream, is melted by the Flames. The Swans, which had ſo often ſung on the Banks of the Mæonian Rivers, in vain ſought to avoid the Heat in the Middle of Cayſter. The frighted Nile fled to the extreme Parts of the Earth, and hid his Head, which yet lies conceal'd: His ſeven duſty Channels are now changed into ſeven Vallies, deſtitute of Water. The ſame Fate alſo purſues the Iſmarian Rivers, Hebrus with Strymon; and the Weſtern Rivers, the Rhine, the Rhone, the Po, and Tyber, to which the Sovereignty of the Univerſe had been promiſed.

The Ground is deep cleft in all Parts, and the Light penetrating through the Chinks into the dire Regions of Tartarus, ſtartles the infernal King and his Spouſe. The Ocean contracts, and what lately was Sea, is now a naked Plain of Sand. The Mountains, which had hitherto been covered by the Waves, now ſtart up, and increaſe the Number of the ſcattered Cyclades. The Fiſhes creep towards the Bottom; nor do the crooked Dolphins dare to riſe above the Surface of the Deep, and take in the

NOTES.

251. *Tagus.*] A River of *Spain*, which was ſaid to bring down from the Mountains great Quantities of gold Sand. Theſe the Poet, by an unuſual Hyperbole, feigns to be now melted by the Heat of the Sun, and in that Manner to be carried along by the Current of the River.

252. *Mæonias.*] *Mæonia*, ſo called from the River *Mæon*, was the ſame with *Lydia*.

254. *Nilus.*] A very noted River of *Ægypt*, which, becauſe its Source was unknown to the Ancients, the Poet here feigns to have hid its Head in this general Conflagration.

257. *Hebrum, &c.*] *Hebrus* and *Strymon*, two Rivers of *Thrace*, that run into the *Ægean* Sea.

259. *Cuique fuit rerum promiſſa potentia Tybrin.*] The *Tiber* is a River famous in the Writings of the Poets. It runs through the Midſt of *Rome*, whence the Sovereignty of the Univerſe, which was promiſed to the *Romans*, is here poetically ſaid to be promiſed to the *Tyber*.

264. *Cycladas.*] The *Cyclades* are a Cluſter of Iſlands in the *Ægean* Sea.

296. *Atlas.*]

Corpora phocarum ſummo reſupina profundo
Exanimata natant : ipſum quoque Nerea fama eſt,
Doridaque, & natas, tepidis latuiſſe ſub antris.
Ter Neptunus aquis cum torvo brachia vultu
Exſerere auſus erat ; ter non tulit aëris æſtus.
Alma tamen Tellus, ut erat circumdata ponto,
Inter aquas pelagi, contractoſq; undique fontes,
Qui ſe condiderant in opacæ viſcera matris,
Suſtulit omniferos collo tenus arida vultus :
Oppoſuitque manum fronti ; magnoque tremore
Omnia concutiens paulùm ſubſedit ; & infrà
Quàm ſolet eſſe, fuit : ſiccâque ità voce locuta eſt.
Si placet hoc, meruique, quid ô tua fulmina ceſſant,
Summe Deûm ? liceat perituræ viribus ignis,
Igne perire tuo ; clademque auctore levare.
Vix equidem fauces hæc ipſa in verba reſolvo :
(Preſſerat ora vapor) toſtos en aſpice crines,
Inque oculis tantùm, tantùm ſuper ora favillæ.
Hoſne mihi fructus ? hunc fertilitatis honorem,
Officiique refers, quòd adunci vulnera aratri
Raſtrorumque fero, totoque exerceor anno ?

Corpora Phocarum reſupina natant exanimata ſummo profundo. Fama eſt quoque, ipſum Nerea, Doridaque, & natas, latuiſſe ſub tepidis antris. Neptunus ter auſus erat exſerere brachia aquis cum torvo vultu : ter non tulit æſtus aëris. Tamen alma tellus, ut erat circumdata ponto, inter aquas pelagi, fonteſque contractos undique, qui condiderant ſe in viſcera opacæ matris, arida ſuſtulit vultus omniferos tenus collo : oppoſuitque manum fronti : concutienſque omnia magno tremore, ſubſedit paulum, & fuit infra quam ſolet eſſe ; eſtque locuta ita ſicca voce. Summe Deum, ſi hoc placet tibi, *meruique, O quid tua fulmina ceſſant ? Liceat mihi perituræ viribus ignis, perire tuo igne, levareque cladem auctore. Equidem vix reſolvo fauces in hæc ipſa verba, (vapor preſſerat ora) en aſpice crines toſtos, favillæque tantùm* ſunt *in oculis*, favillæ *tantum* ſunt *ſuper ora. Referſne mihi hos fructus, hunc honorem fertilitatis officiique ; quod fero vulnera adunci aratri raſtrorumque, exerceorque toto anno ?*

TRANSLATION.

wonted Air. The huge Bodies of Sea-Calves lie extended and breathleſs upon the boiling Waves. Nay, 'tis ſaid, that Nereus and Doris, with their whole Train of Daughters, were purſued by the Heat into the deepeſt Caverns of the Main. Thrice Neptune with a ſtern Countenance ventured to thruſt his Arms out of the Waters, and thrice was unable to ſuſtain the raging Heat of the Air.

At length the bountiful Earth, as ſhe was ſurrounded by the Sea ; amidſt her circling Oceans, which now dried up on all Sides, were retired within the dark Caverns of her hollow Womb ; uplifts her all-bearing Head, and ſcorched by the ſultry Heats, covers her Face with her Hand ; when ſhaking all Nature with a ſudden Trembling, ſhe ſunk down a little, and retired below her wonted Seat ; whence with awful Voice ſhe thus broke Silence.

" If you approve, and I have deſerved the Fate that threatens me, why,
" O why, Sovereign of the Gods, do your Thunders ceaſe ? If I muſt periſh by the Force of Fire, let it be by Fires darted from your right Hand ;
" nor let me ſuffer by any other Power than that of Jupiter. Scarce can I
" open my Mouth to pronounce theſe Words ; (for her Face was now wrapt
" in Clouds of Smoke.) Behold my ſing'd Hair, my Eyes hid in thick Vapours, and the Heaps of Cinders that fly round my Temples. And is this
" the Honour and Recompence of my Fertility and Service ; that I am torn
" up by the crooked Plow-ſhare, and tortur'd with Rakes and Harrows all the

Quod miniſtro *frondes pecori, frugeſque alimenta mitia humano generi, quod miniſtro thura vobis? Sed fac tamen me meruiſſe exitium: quid undæ* meruere, *quid frater* tuus *meruit? Cur æquora, tradita illi ſorte, decreſcunt; & abſunt longius ab æthere? Quod ſi nec* gratia *fratris, nec mea gratia tangit te, at miſerere tui cœli. Uterque polus fumat, circumſpice utrumque, quos ſi ignis vitiaverit, veſtra atria ruent. En ipſe Atlas laborat, vixque ſuſtinet candentem axem ſuis humeris. Si freta, ſi terræ, ſi regia cœli pereunt, confundimur in antiquum chaos: ſi quid adhuc ſupereſt, eripe flammis, & conſule ſummæ rerum. Tellus dixerat hæc; neque enim potuit ulterius tolerare vaporem, nec dicere plura, retulitque ſuum os in ſe, antraque propiora manibus. At pater omnipotens teſtatus ſuperos, & ipſum* Phœbum *qui dederat currus* filio, *omnia interitura gravi fato, niſi ferat opem; arduus petit ſummam arcem;*

Quòd pecori frondes, alimentaque mitia fruges
Humano generi, vobis quod thura miniſtro?
Sed tamen exitium fac me meruiſſe: quid undæ,
Quid meruit frater? cur illi tradita ſorte
Æquora decreſcunt, & ab æthere longiùs abſunt?
Quod ſi nec fratris, nec te mea gratia tangit;
At cœli miſerere tui: circumſpice utrumque,
Fumat uterque polus; quos ſi vitiaverit ignis
Atria veſtra ruent. Atlas en ipſe laborat;
Vixque ſuis humeris candentem ſuſtinet axem.
Si freta, ſi terræ pereunt, ſi regia cœli;
In chaos antiquum confundimur. Eripe flammis
Si quid adhuc ſupereſt; & rerum conſule ſummæ.
Dixerat hæc Tellus: neque enim tolerare vaporem
Ulteriùs potuit, nec dicere plura; ſuumque
Rettulit os in ſe, propioraque manibus antra.
At pater omnipotens ſuperos teſtatus, & ipſum,
Qui dederat currus, niſi opem ferat, omnia fato
Interitura gravi; ſummam petit arduus arcem;

TRANSLATION.

" the Year round? That I furniſh Leaves for the Flocks, Corn and pleaſant
" Food for Man, and Frankincenſe for the Altars of the Gods. But grant
" that I deſerve thus to periſh, how have the Waters offended, or wherein is
" your Brother guilty? Why do the Seas, whoſe Sovereignty fell to his
" ſhare, decreaſe, and ſink farther from Heaven? If you are moved by nei-
" ther a Regard for your Brother nor me, yet think of your own Heaven:
" Look round on all Sides, the Flames ſpread from Pole to Pole, and if
" theſe too are catch'd by the Fires, your Palaces muſt be involved in the
" general Ruin. Lo! Atlas becomes unequal to his Taſk, and can ſcarce ſuſtain
" upon his Shoulders the glowing Weight of Heaven. If Earth and Seas
" periſh, and the ſumptuous Palaces of Heaven, we return again to the firſt
" Chaos. Save from the Flames, if ought yet remains, nor ſuffer the Uni-
" verſe to periſh irrecoverably."

Here the Earth ended; nor could ſhe ſay more, choak'd by the Vapours that ſurrounded her on all Sides; but drawing back her Head within herſelf, retir'd to the Caves that border upon the Regions of the Dead. Then the Almighty Father having call'd all the Powers above to witneſs, and even him who had given the Chariot to his Son, that without his Aſſiſtance all muſt periſh by a heavy Fate; mounts the lofty Citadel of

NOTES.

296. *Atlas.*] A Mountain of *Mauritania*, which becauſe of its great Height was ſaid to ſupport the Heavens. But Mythologiſts derive this Notion from *Atlas*, a King of *Mauritania*, who was ſaid to be transform'd into this Mountain, and was the firſt who had made any conſiderable Proficiency in the Knowledge of Aſtronomy.

323. *Quem*

Unde ſolet latis nubes inducere terris;
Unde movet tonitrus, vibrataque fulmina jactat.
Sed neque, quas poſſet terris inducere, nubes,
Tunc habuit: nec, quos cœlo dimitteret, imbres.
Intonat, & dextra libratum fulmen ab aure
Miſit in aurigam: pariterque, animaque rotiſque
Expulit, & ſævis compeſcuit ignibus ignes.
Conſternantur equi: & ſaltu in contraria facto
Colla jugo excutiunt, abruptaq; lora relinquunt.
Illîc fræna jacent, illîc temone revulſus
Axis; in hac radii fractarum parte rotarum:
Sparſaque ſunt latè laceri veſtigia currûs.
At Phaëthon, rutilos flamma populante capillos,
Volvitur in præceps, longoq; per aëra tractu
Fertur: ut interdum de cœlo ſtella ſereno,
Et ſi non cecidit, potuit cecidiſſe videri.
Quem procul à patria diverſo maximus orbe
Excipit Eridanus, ſpumantiaque abluit ora.

unde ſolet inducere nubes latis terris: unde movet tonitrus, jactatque vibrata fulmina. Sed neque tunc habuit nubes, quas poſſet inducere terris; nec imbres, quos dimitteret cœlo. Intonat, et miſit fulmen libratum ab dextrâ aure, in aurigam Phaethonta; *expulitque pariter animaque rotisque, & compeſcuit ignes ſævis ignibus. Equi conſternantur, & ſaltu facto in contraria, excutiunt colla jugo, relinquuntque lora abrupta. Illic fræna jacent, illic axis revulſus temone; in hac parte radii rotarum fractarum, veſtigiaque laceri currus ſunt ſparſa late. At Phaethon, flamma populante rutilos capillos, volvitur in preceps; feturque per aëra longo tractu, ut interdum ſtella de cœlo ſereno, quæ, etſi non cecidit, potuit videri cecidiſſe. Quem* Phaethonta *maximus Eridanus excipit orbe procul diverſo à patria: abluitque ora ſpumantia.*

TRANSLATION.

Heaven, whence he was wont to ſpread over the ſpacious Earth the gathering Clouds; whence he rolls his Thunder, and darts the brandiſh'd Lightning. But then neither had he Clouds to ſpread over the Earth, nor Showers to pour down from the Vault of Heaven. He thunders, and with lifted up Arm hurls againſt the Charioteer the forky Brand, driving him at once from Life, and his Seat, and extinguiſhing the Fires by Fires ſtill more cruel. The Horſes affrighted ſtart with a ſudden Bound, ſhake the Yoke from off their Necks, and diſengage themſelves from the broken Harneſs. Here lie the Reins, there the Axle-tree, torn from the Pole; on one Side the Spokes of the Wheels daſh'd in Pieces, and all around the Fragments of the ſhatter'd Chariot. But Phaeton, his yellow Hair ſeiz'd by the Flames, tumbles headlong, and ſhoots through a long Tract of Air, as when in a ſerene Sky a Star falls, or ſeems at leaſt to fall. Him the mighty Po receives, in a Region of the World far diſtant from his native Home, and with rolling Waves waſhes his glowing Face.

NOTES.

323. *Quem procul à patria--excipit Eridanus.*] The *Eridanus*, otherwiſe the *Po*, is a river of *Italy*, and of Conſequence far removed from *Ethiopia*, the Country of *Phaeton*.

We have thus gone through the Story of *Phaeton*, and taken notice of what ſeem'd moſt neceſſary for the underſtanding of the Poet's Expreſſions. It is thought by ſome to repreſent the Enterprize of a raſh head-ſtrong Youth, who hearkened rather to his Ambition and Courage, than the Suggeſtions of Wiſdom and Prudence. But *Phaeton* is moreover a real Perſon; *Apollodorus* has preſerved his Genealogy, and *Euſebius*, after *Africanus*, makes Uſe of it to fix the Epoch of *Cecrops*. But not to enter too far into this Diſcuſſion, we ſhall be ſatisfied with obſerving that he was commonly reputed to be the Son of *Phœbus* and *Clymene*. The Fable before us in all Probability relates to ſome remarkable Conflagration that happened in his Time. *Ariſtotle* believed upon the Faith of ſome ancient Writers, that in the Age of this Prince, Fire fell from Heaven, and deſtroyed Cities and Kingdoms.

II. *Hesperiæ Naiades dant corpora fumantia trifidâ flammâ tumulo: signantque saxum hoc carmine. Phaeton est situs hic, auriga currus paterni, quem currum si non tenuit, tamen excidit magnis ausis. Nam miserabilis pater condiderat vultus obductos luctu ægro: & si modo credimus, ferunt unum diem isse sine sole. Incendia præbebant lumen; aliquisque usus fuit in illo malo. At Clymene postquam dixit quæcunque fuerunt dicenda in tantis malis; lugubris, & amens, & laniata sinus, percensuit totum orbem: requirensque primo exanimes artus, mox ossa, tamen repperit Ossa condita ripâ peregrinâ. Incubuitque loco: perfuditque lacrymis nomen lectum in marmore, & fovit aperto pectore. Nec minus Heliades, dant morti ejus, fletus & lacrymas, munera inania: & cæsæ pectora palmis, vocant nocte dieque Phaethonta non auditurum miseras querelas: adsternunturque sepulchro. Luna implerat orbem quater junctis cornibus: illæ suo more (nam usus fecerat morem)*

II. Naiades Hesperiæ trifida fumantia flammâ
Corpora dant tumulo, signantque hoc carmine saxum:
Hic situs est Phaethon, currûs auriga paterni;
Quem si non tenuit, magnis tamen excidit ausis.
Nam pater obductos luctu miserabilis ægro
Condiderat vultus: &, si modo credimus, unum
Isse diem sine sole ferunt: incendia lumen
Præbebant; *aliquisque malo fuit usus in illo.*
At Clymene postquam dixit, quæcunque fuerunt
In tantis dicenda malis; lugubris & amens,
Et laniata sinus totum percensuit orbem,
Exanimesque artus primô, mox ossa requirens,
Repperit ossa tamen peregrinâ condita ripâ.
Incubuitque loco: nomenque in marmore lectum
Perfudit lacrymis, & aperto pectore fovit.
Nec minus Heliades fletus, &, inania morti
Munera, dant lacrymas, & cæsæ pectora palmis
Non auditurum miseras Phaëthonta querelas
Nocte dieque vocant; adsternunturque sepulchro.
Luna quater junctis implêrat cornibus orbem;
Illæ more suo (nam morem fecerat usus)

TRANSLATION.

II. The Hesperian Naiads commit his Body, smoaking from the thrice-forked Flame, to a Tomb, and inscribe these Verses upon the Tomb: "Here lies Phaeton, who attempted to drive his Father's Chariot, which, "if he could not skilfully guide, he yet miscarried in a great Attempt." The mournful Father hid his Countenance, over-spread with dismal Sorrow; and if we can but credit it, 'tis said, that the space of a whole Day pass'd without any Sun: The Flames serv'd to furnish Light, and thus some Benefit arose from this mighty Disaster. But Clymene, after saying whatever the Grief arising from so cruel a Cause could inspire, mourning and distracted, and tearing her Bosom, ran over the whole World; and first seeking for the lifeless Limbs of her Son, then his Bones, found at length his Bones upon the Banks of a foreign River. She hangs over the Place, and bathes in Tears the Name graven upon the Marble, and warms it with her naked Breast. The Daughters of the Sun are no less o'erwhelm'd with Grief, and lament in Tears (a fruitless Tribute) the Death of their Brother; and beating their naked Bosoms, lie round the Sepulchre, and call Night and Day upon Phaeton, who was not now capable to hear their mournful Complaints.

The Moon had four Times join'd her Horns in a full Orb. They, according to custom, (for use had now made it habitual) uttered their

Lamen-

Plangorem dederant, è quîs Phaëthuſa ſororum
Maxima, cùm vellet terræ procumbere, queſta eſt
Diriguiſſe pedes: ad quam conata venire
Candida Lampetie, ſubita radice retenta eſt.
Tertia cùm crinem manibus laniare pararet,
Avellit frondes: hæc ſtipite crura teneri,
Illa dolet fieri longos ſua brachia ramos.
Dumque ea mirantur, complectitur inguina cortex;
Perque gradus uterum, pectuſque, humeroſque, manuſque,
Ambit: & exſtabant tantum ora vocantia matrem.
Quid faciat mater? niſi, quo trahat impetus illam,
Huc eat, atque illuc? &, dum licet, oſcula jungat?
Non ſatis eſt; truncis avellere corpora tentat,
Et teneros manibus ramos abrumpere: at inde
Sanguineæ manant tanquam de vulnere guttæ.
Parce, precor, mater, quæcunque eſt ſaucia, clamat,
Parce, precor: noſtrum laniatur in arbore corpus.
Jamque vale: cortex in verba noviſſima venit.
III. Inde fluunt lacrymæ; ſtillataque ſole rigeſcunt
De ramis electra novis; quæ lucidus amnis
Excipit, & nuribus mittit geſtanda Latinis.

dederant plangorem, è quibus Phaethuſa maxima ſororum, cum vellet procumbere terræ, eſt queſta pedes diriguiſſe: ad quam candida Lampetie conata venire, eſt retenta ſubita radice. Tertia cum pararet laniare crinem manibus, avellit frondes. Hæc dolet *crura teneri ſtipite, illa dolet ſua brachia fieri longos ramos. Dumque mirantur ea cortex complectitur inguina; perque gradus, ambit uterum, pectuſque, humeroſque, manuſque, & ora tantum extabant, vocantia matrem. Quid mater faciat? niſi eat huc atque illuc, quo impetus trahat illam? & jungat oſcula dum licet? Non eſt ſatis: tentat avellere corpora truncis, & abrumpere teneros ramos manibus: at guttæ ſanguineæ manant inde tanquam de vulnere. Quæcunque eſt ſaucia clamat, mater, precor parce, parce precor: noſtrum corpus laniatur in arbore. Jamque vale; cortex venit in verba noviſſima.*

III. *Inde lacrymæ fluunt: electraque ſtillata de novis ramis rigeſcunt ſole: quæ* electra *amnis lucidus excipit, et mittit geſtanda nuribus Latinis.*

TRANSLATION.

Lamentations; when Phaethuſa, the eldeſt of the Siſters, willing to lie down a little upon the Ground, complain'd that her Feet were on a ſudden become ſtiff; to whom, as the fair Lampetie endeavoured to come, ſhe found herſelf kept back, and rooted to the Ground. A third, as in Exceſs of Grief ſhe was going to rend her Hair, tears away Leaves. One grieves that her Legs are held faſt by a lumpiſh root, another that her Arms branch out into long Boughs. And while they ſtand wondering at ſo unuſual a Prodigy, the Bark cloſes upon their Groins, and by Degrees encompaſſes their Bellies, and Breaſts, and Shoulders, and Hands: Their Mouths now only remain'd uncovered, calling to their Mother for Aid. What can the Mother do, but run to and fro as Frenzy guides? and kiſs her ſprouting Daughters while yet ſhe may. That is not enough, ſhe tries moreover to tear their Bodies from the Trunks where they were incloſed, and ſtrip the tender Leaves from their Fingers: But thence Drops of Blood flow as from a Wound. Forbear, cries ſhe who feels the Smart, forbear, miſtaken Parent? you tear a Daughter's Body in every Tree: And now farewel. Here the Bark cloſing upon their Faces, ſuppreſs'd their farther Words.

IV. *Cycnus, proles Stheneleia, adfuit huic monſtro, qui quamvis junctus tibi à materno ſanguine, tamen,* O *Phaethon, fuit propior* tibi *mente. Ille relicto imperio (nam rexerat populos Ligurum, & magnas urbes) implerat ripas virides, amnemque Eridanum, ſilvamque auctam ſororibus, querelis: cum vox eſt tenuata viro: canæque plumæ diſſimulant capillos: collumque longum porrigitur à pectore, junctura-que ligat digitos rubentes: penna veſtit latus: roſtrum ſine acumine tenet os: Cycnus fit nova avis; nec credit ſe cœlo Jovique, ut memor ignis miſſi injuſtè ab illo. Colit ſtagna patuloſque lacus: peroſuſque ignem, elegit flumina contraria flammis, quæ colat.*

V. *Interea genitor Phaethontis ſqualidus, et ipſe expers ſui decoris, qualis ſolet eſſe cum deficit orbem: ipſe odit lucemque, ſeque, diemque: datque animum in luctus; & adjicit iram luctibus:*

IV. Adfuit huic monſtro proles Stheneleia Cycnus,
Qui tibi materno quamvis à ſanguine junctus,
Mente tamen, Phaëthon, propior fuit. Ille relicto
(Nam Ligurum populos, & magnas rexerat urbes)
Imperio ripas virides amnemque querelis
Eridanum implêrat, ſylvamque ſororibus auctam:
Cum vox eſt tenuata viro: canæque capillos
Diſſimulant plumæ; collumque à pectore longum
Porrigitur, digitoſq; ligat junctura rubentes:
Penna latus veſtit, tenet os ſine acumine roſtrum;
Fit nova Cycnus avis; nec ſe cœloque Jovique
Credit, ut injuſtè miſſi memor ignis ab illo;
Stagna petit, patuloſq; lacus; ignemque peroſus,
Quæ colat, elegit contraria flumina flammis.
V. Squalidus interea genitor Phaëthontis, & expers
Ipſe ſui decoris, qualis cùm deficit orbem,
Eſſe ſolet; lucemque odit, ſeque ipſe, diemque;
Datque animum in luctus; & luctibus adjicit iram;

TRANSLATION.

III. Hence Tears flow, which diſtilling in Drops of Amber from the new-form'd Boughs, harden in the Sun, and receiv'd below by the limpid Stream, are thence ſent to ſhine in the Dreſs of the Latian Dames.

IV. Cycnus, the Son of Sthenelus, was preſent at this amazing Prodigy, who, though nearly ally'd to you, Phaeton, on the Mother's Side, was yet nearer in Affection. He leaving his Kingdom, (for he reign'd over the People, and mighty Cities, of the Ligurians) fill'd with his Complaints the verdant Banks of the Po, and the Woods now encreas'd by the Siſters; when he perceives his Voice to leſſen and become ſhrill; white Feathers conceal his Hair: A long Neck is ſtretched out from his Breaſt; and a skinny Film ties together his red Toes. His Sides are covered with Wings, and his Mouth ſhoots out into a blunted Beak. Cycnus becomes a new Bird; nor truſts the Heavens and Jupiter, as mindful of the Fires by him unjuſtly darted at his Friend. He frequents the Pools and ſpreading Lakes; and hating Fire, delights in Rivers, as oppoſite to the Flames.

V. Mean time the Father of Phaeton, diſfigur'd, and deſtitute of his wonted Comelineſs, as when his Orb is hid by an Eclipſe, hates the Light, himſelf, and the Day, and gives up his Mind to Griefs, and joins Reſentment to his Griefs, and denies his Service to the World. "My Lot,

NOTES.

367. *Cycnus.*] The Son of *Sthenelus*, and King of the *Ligurians*.

370. *Ligurum.*] *Liguria*, a Part of *Italy* between the Rivers *Varus* and *Macra*.

409. *In*

Officiumque negat mundo. Satis, inquit, ab ævi
Sors mea principiis fuit irrequieta, pigetque
Actorum ſine fine mihi, ſine honore, laborum.
Quilibet alter agat portantes lumina currus :
Si nemo eſt, omneſque dei non poſſe fatentur ;
Ipſe agat ; ut ſaltem, dum noſtras tentat habenas,
Orbatura patres aliquando fulmina ponat.
Tunc ſciet, ignipedum vires expertus equorum,
Non meruiſſe necem, qui non bene rexerit illos.
Talia dicentem circumſtant omnia Solem
Numina ; neve velit tenebras inducere rebus
Supplice voce rogant : miſſos quoque Jupiter ignes
Excuſat, precibuſque minas regaliter addit.
[Colligit amentes, & adhuc terrore paventes,
Phœbus equos : ſtimuloque domans, & verbere
ſævit :
Sævit enim, natumque objectat, & imputat illis.]
VI. At pater omnipotens ingentia mœnia cœli
Circuit : & ne quid labefactum viribus ignis
Corruat, explorat : quæ poſtquam firma, ſuique
Roboris eſſe videt : terras, hominumque labores
Perſpicit. Arcadiæ tamen eſt impenſior illi
Cura ſuæ. Fonteſque & nondum audentia labi
Flumina reſtituit ; dat terræ gramina, frondes

negatque officium mundo ; inquit, mea ſors fuit ſatis irrequieta ab principiis ævi : pigetque laborum actorum mihi ſine fine, ſine honore. Quilibet alter agat currus portantes lumina. Si nemo eſt, omneſque Dei fatentur non poſſe : ipſe Jupiter *agat : ut ſaltem, dum tentat noſtras habenas ponat aliquando fulmina orbatura patres. Tum expertus vires ignipedum equorum, ſciet* illum *non meruiſſe necem qui non rexerit illos bene. Omnia numina circumſtant ſolem dicentem talia : rogantque ſupplice voce ne velit inducere tenebras rebus. Jupiter quoque excuſat miſſos ignes, additque regaliter minas precibus. Phœbus colligit equos amentes, et paventes adhuc terrore, domanſque ſtimulo & verbere ſævit ; enim ſævit, objectatque natum, et imputat* mortem ejus *illis.*

VI. *At pater omnipotens circuit ingentia mœnia cœli, & explorat ne quid labefactum viribus ignis, corruat : quæ poſtquam videt eſſe firma ſuique roboris ; perſpicit terras, laboreſque hominum : tamen impenſior cura eſt illi ſuæ Arcadiæ, reſtituitque fontes, & flumina nondum audentia labi. Dat gramina terræ, frondes*

TRANSLATION.

" ſays he, has been enough reſtleſs ſince the firſt Birth of Time ; and I now " begin to be weary of a Labour without End or Recompence. Let any " other drive the Chariot that diffuſes Light to the Univerſe ; or if none " dare, but all acknowledge themſelves unequal to ſo mighty a Taſk; let " Jove himſelf make Trial, that at leaſt while his Hands are employed in " wielding our Reins, he may for ſome Time lay aſide hisThunder that deprives " Fathers of their Children. Then perhaps will he own, after proving the " Mettle of the Fire-breathing Steeds, that he who was unable to govern " them, deſerv'd not ſo ſevere a Fate." All the Gods aſſembled round the Sun as he was uttering theſe Complaints, and with humble Voice intreat that he would not ſuffer the Univerſe to be loſt in endleſs Darkneſs. Jupiter too excuſes the Fires thrown at his Son, and aſſuming an air of Majeſty mixes Prayers and Threats. Phœbus upon this calls together his raging Steeds that yet ſhook with Horror, and urges them with Whip and Spur ; for he is full of Rage, and reproaches them with his Son, and charges his Death upon them.

VI. But the Almighty Father walks round the great Walls of Heaven, and diligently ſearches, leaſt any Part, weakened by the Violence of the Fire, might be in Danger : When finding all firm and in full Strength, he

arboribus; jubetque ſilvas lætas revireſcere. Dum it reditque frequens, hæſit in Nonacrinâ virgine; & ignes accepti ſub oſſibus caluere. Opus ejus non erat mollire lanam trahendo; nec variare comas poſitu, ſed fibula coercuerat veſtem, alba vitta coercuerat *neglectos capillos, & modo ſumpſerat leve jaculum, modo arcum manu. Erat miles Phœbes; nec ulla gratior Triviæ hâc, attigit Mænalon: ſed nulla potentia eſt longa. Altus ſol habebat ſpatium ulterius medio, cum illa ſubit nemus quod nulla ætas ceciderat. Hic* virgo *exuit pharetram humero, retenditque lentos arcus, jacebatque in ſolo quod herba texerat, et premebat pharetram pictam cervice poſitâ. Jupiter ut vidit* illam *feſſam et vacantem cuſtode; inquit, certe mea conjux neſciet hoc furtum: aut ſi reſcierit ſunt, ô ſunt jurgia tanti. Protinus induitur faciem cultumque Dianæ;*

Arboribus; lætaſque jubet revireſcere ſylvas.
Dum redit, itque frequens; in virgine Nonacrinâ
Hæſit; & accepti caluere ſub oſſibus ignes.
Non erat hujus opus lanam mollire trahendo;
Nec poſitu variare comas: ubi fibula veſtem,
Vitta coërcuerat neglectos alba capillos,
Et modò leve manu jaculum, modo ſumpſerat arcum.
Miles erat Phœbes: nec Mænalon attigit ulla
Gratior hâc Triviæ. Sed *nulla potentia longa eſt.*
Ulterius medio ſpatium Sol altus habebat;
Cùm ſubit illa nemus, quod nulla cecîderat ætas.
Exuit hîc humero pharetram, lentoſque retendit
Arcus; inque ſolo, quod texerat herba, jacebat:
Et pictam poſita pharetram cervice premebat.
Jupiter ut vidit feſſam, & cuſtode vacantem:
Hoc certè conjux furtum mea neſciet, inquit:
Aut ſi reſcierit, ſunt ô, ſunt jurgia tanti!
Protinus induitur faciem cultumque Dianæ:

TRANSLATION.

next ſurveys the Earth, and the Works of Men. But above the reſt his own Arcadia engaged his Care. He reſtores her Fountains, and Rivers not yet daring to glide. He cloaths the Earth with Graſs, and the Trees with Leaves, and commands the deſolate Foreſts to recover their former Verdure. While he thus often walks to and fro, he chanc'd to fix his Eyes upon an Arcadian Virgin, and the Fires receiv'd within his Bones gather'd freſh Strength. Her Employment was not to draw and ſoften the Wool, or vary her divided Treſſes; but her Gown was faſtened with a Claſp, and a white Fillet binds her unadorned Hair. Now ſhe bears in her Hand a ſlender Spear, now is arm'd with a light Bow. She was a Companion of Phœbe; nor did any Nymph frequent Mænalus, dearer to the Goddeſs than ſhe. But Favour laſts not long. The Sun had now paſs'd his middle Space in the high Heavens, when, urg'd by the Heat, ſhe entered a ſhady Grove, which no Art or Age had form'd: Here ſhe put her Quiver from off her Shoulder, and unbrac'd her yielding Bow, and laying herſelf down upon the Ground that was cover'd with Graſs, gently repoſed her Neck upon the painted Quiver. Jupiter when he ſaw her thus fatigu'd, and without a Keeper, Sure, ſays he, my Wife will never know of this ſtolen Embrace; or if by Chance ſhe ſhould come to know of it, is her Rage ſo terrible to make me forego a Bliſs like this. Straight he aſſumes the Shape and Habit of Diana. "Fair Nymph, ſaid he, who make

NOTES.

409. *In virgine Nonacrina.*] So he calls *Caliſto*, the Daughter of *Lycaon*.

415. *Mænalon.*] A celebrated Mountain of *Arcadia*.

441. *Di-*

Atque ait, O comitum virgo pars una mearum,
In quibus es venata jugis? De ceſpite virgo
Se levat; &, ſalve numen, me judice, dixit,
Audiat ipſe licèt, majus Jove: ridet, & audit;
Et ſibi præferri ſe gaudet: & oſcula jungit:
Nec moderata ſatis, nec ſic à virgine danda.
Qua venata foret ſylva narrare parantem
Impedit amplexu: nec ſe ſine crimine prodit.
Illa quidem contra, quantum modò fœmina poſſit,
(Aſpiceres utinam, Saturnia, mitior eſſes!
Illa quidem pugnat: ſed quæ ſuperare puella,
Quiſve Jovem poterat? Superum petit æthera victor
Juppiter: huic odio nemus eſt, & conſcia ſylva.
Unde, pedem referens, pænè eſt oblita pharetram
Tollere cum telis, & quem ſuſpenderat, arcum.

Ecce, ſuo comitata choro Dictynna per altum
Mænalon ingrediens, & cæde ſuperba ferarum,
Aſpicit hanc, viſamque vocat: clamata refugit;
Et timuit primò, ne Jupiter eſſet in illâ.

atque ait, O virgo, pars una mearum comitum, in quibus jugis es venata? Virgo levat ſe de ceſpite, et dixit, ſalve numen, me judice, majus Jove, licet ipſe audiat. Jupiter *audit, et ridet, et gaudet ſe præferri ſibi; & jungit oſcula, nec ſatis moderata, nec ſic danda à virgine. Impedit amplexu* illam *parantem narrare quâ ſilvâ foret venata: nec prodit ſe ſine crimine. Illa quidem contra, quantum fœmina modo poſſit (Saturnia utinam aſpiceres, eſſes mitior!) illa quidem pugnat: ſed quæ puella, quiſve poterat ſuperare Jovem? Jupiter victor petit æthera ſuperum: nemus & conſcia ſilva eſt odio huic. Unde referens pedem, eſt pæne oblita tollere pharetram cum telis, & arcum quem ſuſpenderat. Ecce Dictynna comitata ſuo choro, ingrediens per altum Mænalon, & ſuperba cæde ferarum, aſpicit hanc, vocatque* eam *viſam:* illa *clamata refugit; & timuit primo ne Jupiter eſſet in illa.*

Translation.

" one of my Train, over what Mountains have you purſued the Chace?" The Virgin ſtarting from the Turf, " Hail, Goddeſs, in my Opinion " greater than Jove, were Jove himſelf preſent to hear." He ſmiles, and hears, and is pleas'd with being preferr'd before himſelf. He then embraces her, and with an Eagerneſs not to be expected in a Virgin. As ſhe was about to tell him in what Wood ſhe had been hunting, he ſtopp'd her by his Careſſes, and diſcover'd himſelf to her by his Crime. She on the other Hand, as much as a Woman could, (O Daughter of Saturn, would you had ſeen her, ſure you would have been more gentle!) ſhe, I ſay, ſtrove with all her Might; but what Maid or Mortal can contend with Jove. The God, exulting in his Succeſs, returns to Heaven. She deteſts the Grove and Wood that were Witneſſes of her Crime, and retreating from them with Precipitation, almoſt forgot her Quiver, Arrows, and Bow which ſhe had hung upon one of the Trees.

Mean time Diana with her Virgin Train appears upon Mount Mænalus, proud of the Slaughter ſhe had made of wild Beaſts, and how ſoon ſhe eſpies the Nymph, calls her to her: She at firſt drew back, trembling, leſt Jove might be alſo diſguis'd in her. But when ſhe ſaw her ſurrounded

Notes.

441. *Dictynna.*] *Diana, ἀπὸ τῶν δικτύων;* from the Nets or Toils which this Goddeſs uſed in Hunting. Others will have it, that ſhe aſſum'd this Name in honour of *Britomartis*, her favourite Companion.

460. *Par-*

Sed poſtquam vidit nymphas pariter incedere; ſenſit dolos abeſſe; acceſſitque ad numerum harum. Heu quam eſt difficile non prodere crimen vultu! Vix attollit oculos humo, nec eſt junCta lateri Deæ, ut ante ſolebat eſſe, nec eſt prima toto agmine. Sed ſilet; & rubore dat ſigna læſi pudoris: & Diana mille notis poterat ſentire culpam (niſi quod eſt virgo;) nymphæ feruntur ſenſiſſe. Cornua lunaria reſurgebant nono orbe, cum Dea venatrix languida fraternis flammis, eſt *nacta gelidum nemus, de quo rivus ibat labens cum murmure, et verſabat attritas arenas. Ut laudavit loca; contigit ſummas undas pede. His laudatis quoque, ait, omnis arbiter eſt procul, tingamus corpora nuda lymphis ſuperfuſis Parrhaſis erubuit. CunCtæ ponunt velamina.* Calliſto *una quærit moras. Veſtis eſt ademta* illi *dubitanti. Quâ poſitâ, crimen patuit cum nudo corpore. Cynthia dixit* illi *attonitæ, volentique celare uterum manibus, I procul hinc, nec pollue ſacros fontes, juſſitque ſecedere de ſuo cœtu.*

Sed poſtquam pariter nymphas incedere vidit,
Senſit abeſſe dolos: numerumque acceſſit ad harum.
Heu quàm difficile eſt, crimen non prodere vultu!
Vix oculos attollit humo: nec, ut antè ſolebat,
Junćta Deæ lateri, nec toto eſt agmine prima:
Sed ſilet, & læſi dat ſigna rubore pudoris.
Et (niſi quòd virgo eſt) poterat ſentire Diana
Mille notis culpam: Nymphæ ſenſiſſe feruntur.
Orbe reſurgebant lunaria cornua nono:
Cum Dea venatrix fraternis languida flammis,
Nacta nemus gelidum: de quo cum murmure labens
Ibat, & attritas verſabat rivus arenas.
Ut loca laudavit, ſummas pede contigit undas;
His quoque laudatis: Procul eſt, ait, arbiter omnis:
Nuda ſuperfuſis tingamus corpora lymphis.
Parrhaſis erubuit: cunćtæ velamina ponunt:
Una moras quærit: dubitanti veſtis ademta eſt:
Qua poſita nudo patuit cum corpore crimen.
Attonitæ, manibuſque uterum celare volenti,
I procul hinc, dixit, nec ſacros pollue fontes,
Cynthia: deque ſuo juſſit ſecedere cœtu.

TRANSLATION.

with her Nymphs, ſhe knew there could be no Deceit, and immediately join'd them. Alas! how hard is it not to betray Guilt by our Looks. She ſcarce lifted her Eyes from the Ground, nor walk'd as uſual cloſe by the Side of the Goddeſs, nor appear'd the foremoſt of the Train; but ſhe was ſilent, and by her Bluſhes gave plain Signs of her injur'd Honour; inſomuch, that Diana (had ſhe been ought but a Virgin) might by a thouſand Tokens have diſcover'd the Crime. Her Nymphs, 'tis ſaid, ſuſpected it. The Moon had now nine Times renew'd her Orb, when the hunting Goddeſs, faint by her Brother's Beams, entered a cool Grove, whence a gentle Stream flow'd in ſoft Murmurs, along a ſmooth Bed of ſhining Gravel. The Goddeſs after praiſing the Place, touch'd the Surface of the Waters with her Foot; pleas'd with them alſo, here, ſays ſhe, no Spies are near, let us ſtrip, and bathe ourſelves in the cryſtal Stream: Calliſto bluſh'd, all the Nymphs, pleas'd with the Motion, undreſs, ſhe only forms Delays. Her Fellows preſs round her, and obliging her reluctant to comply, diſcover her Crime with her naked Body. Confounded, and endeavouring to conceal with her Hands her pregnant Womb; "Be gone, cries the Goddeſs with Indignation, nor dare to "pollute the ſacred Stream." And immediately baniſhed her from her Train.

NOTES.

460. *Parrhaſis.*] *Parrhaſia* was a Region of *Arcadia.*

465. *Cynthia.*] *Diana* ſo call'd from *Cynthus* a Mountain of *Delos*, where ſhe was born.

516. *Cir-*

Senſerat hoc olim magni matrona Tonantis :466
Diſtuleratque graves in idonea tempora pœnas :
Cauſa moræ nulla eſt : & jam puer Arcas (id ipſum
Indoluit Juno) fuerat de pellice natus.
Quò ſimul obvertit ſævam cum lumine mentem ;
Scilicet hoc unum reſtabat adultera, dixit, 471
Ut fœcunda fores : fieretque injuria partu
Nota : Joviſque mei teſtatum dedecus eſſet.
Haud impunè feres : adimam tibi nempe figuram ;
Quâ tibi, quâq; places noſtro, importuna, marito.
Dixit : & arreptis adverſâ fronte capillis, 476
Stravit humi pronam. Tendebat brachia ſupplex :
Brachia cœperunt nigris horreſcere villis,
Curvarique manus, & aduncos creſcere in ungues,
Officioque pedum fungi : laudataq; quondam 480
Ora Jovi, lato fieri deformia rictu.
Neve preces animos, & verba ſuperflua flectant ;
Poſſe loqui eripitur : vox iracunda, minaxque,
Plenaque terroris rauco de gutture fertur.
Mens antiqua tamen facta quoque manſit in urſâ :
Aſſiduoque ſuos gemitu teſtata dolores, 486
Qualeſcunque manus ad cœlum & ſidera tollit ;
Ingratumque Jovem, nequeat cùm dicere, ſentit.

Matrona magni Tonantis ſenſerat boc olim : diſtuleratque graves pœnas in idonea tempora. Eſt nulla cauſa moræ ; & jam puer Arcas (Juno indoluit id ipſum) fuerat natus de pellice. Quo ſimul obvertit mentem ſævam cum lumine, dixit ; Adultera, ſcilicet boc unum reſtabat, ut fores fœcunda, injuriaque fieret nota partu, dedecuſque mei Jovis eſſet teſtatum. Haud feres impune ; nempe importuna, adimam tibi figuram qua places tibi, quaque places noſtro marito. Dixit : & capillis arreptis à fronte adverſa, ſtravit illam *pronam humi. Supplex tendebat brachia : brachia cœperunt horreſcere nigris villis, manuſque curvari, & creſcere in ungues aduncos, fungique officio pedum ; oraque quondam laudata Jovi, fieri deformia lato rictu. Neve preces & verba ſuperflua flectant animos, eripitur poſſe loqui ; vox iracunda, minaxque, plenaque terroris, fertur de rauco gutture. Tamen antiqua mens manſit quoque in* illâ *facta urſâ. Teſtataque ſuos dolores aſſiduo gemitu, tollit qualeſcunque manus ad cœlum & ſidera, cumque nequeat dicere Jovem ingratum,* tamen *ſentit* eum eſſe ingratum.

TRANSLATION.

The Spouſe of the great Thunderer had perceived this ſome time before, but deferr'd the Puniſhment her Vengeance prompted her to take, till a fit Opportunity offered ; but now there is no farther reaſon for Delay ; for young Arcas (a freſh Ground of Reſentment to Juno) was born to her Huſband of Calliſto. The Goddeſs regarding the Child with a ſtern Look, cried ; " It is enough, baſe Adultereſs ; this one Thing only was wanting, " that a fruitful Womb might proclaim the Injury you had done me, and " the Baſeneſs of my Huſband : But you ſhall not eſcape my Vengeance ; " I will deſtroy that Beauty which rendered you ſo lovely in the Eyes of " Jove." She ſaid, and ſeizing her by the Hair, dragg'd her to the Ground. The ſuppliant Nymph ſtretch'd out her imploring Hands. Her arms began to grow rough with black ſhaggy Hairs ; her Hands are bent, and ſhoot into pointed Claws, and ſerve her inſtead of Feet ; her Mouth, formerly admir'd by Jupiter, becomes now deform'd by a wide Opening ; and leſt Prayers or Intreaties might reach the Ears of Jove, ſhe was depriv'd of Speech. A ſurly threatening Voice, ſavage and full of Terror, iſſues from her hoarſe Throat. But though thus changed into a Bear, ſhe ſtill retain'd her former Underſtanding, and expreſſing her Sorrows by unceaſing Groans, rais'd her new unwieldy Paws to Heaven, and though ſhe could not call Jove ungrateful, ſhe thought him ſo. Ah, how often, not daring to remain by herſelf

Ah quoties non ausa quiescere solâ silvâ, erravit ante domum, inque agris quondam suis! Ah quoties est acta per saxa latratibus canum: Venatrixque fugit territa metu venantum. Sæpe feris visis, latuit oblita quid esset: ursaque, horruit ursos conspectos in montibus, pertimuitque lupos, quamvis pater esset in illis.

VII. *Ecce Arcas proles Lycaoniæ ignara adest parenti, ter quinque natalibus fere actis. Dumque sequitur feras, dum eligit aptos saltus, ambitque silvas Erymanthidas nexilibus plagis; incidit in matrem; quæ Arcade viso restitit; & fuit similis cognoscenti. Ille refugit, nesciusque extimuit* illam *tenentem oculos immotos in se sine fine, fueratque fixurus pectora vulnifico telo,* illi *aventi accedere propius. Omnipotens arcuit: sustulitque pariter ipsosque nefasque: & imposuit* eos *raptos per inania celeri vento, cælo fecitque vicina sidera. Juno intumuit postquam pellex fulsit inter sidera: & descendit in æquora ad canam Tethyn, senemque Oceanum; quorum reverentia sæpe movit Deos: insitque scitantibus causam viæ;*

Ah quoties, solâ non ausa quiescere sylvâ,
Ante domum, quondamque suis erravit in agris!
Ah! quoties per saxa canum latratibus acta est;
Venatrixque metu venantum territa fugit!
Sæpe feris latuit visis; oblita quid esset:
Ursaque conspectos in montibus horruit ursos:
Pertimuitq; lupos, quamvis pater esset in illis.
VII. Ecce Lycaoniæ proles ignara parenti
Arcas adest, ter quinque fere natalibus actis:
Dumque feras sequitur; dum saltus eligit aptos,
Nexilibusque plagis sylvas Erymanthidas ambit;
Incidit in matrem, quæ restitit Arcade viso;
Et cognoscenti similis fuit. Ille refugit:
Immotosque oculos in se sine fine tenentem
Nescius extimuit: propiusque accedere aventi
Vulnifico fuerat fixurus pectora telo:
Arcuit omnipotens; pariterque ipsosque, nefasque
Sustulit; & celeri raptos per inania vento
Imposuit cœlo, vicinaque sidera fecit.
Intumuit Juno, postquam inter sidera pellex
Fulsit; & ad canam descendit in æquora Tethyn,
Oceanumq; senem: quorum reverentia movit
Sæpe Deos: causamque viæ scitantibus, infit;

TRANSLATION.

in the solitary Woods, did she approach towards her Palace, and haunt the Fields and Meadows once her own. How often was she driven over the craggy Steeps by the cry of her Dogs, and though herself a Huntress, frighted by the Pursuit of the Hunters. Oft forgetting what she was, she hid herself upon seeing her fellow Brutes; and trembled at the shaggy Bears though she too now was one; nor dreaded less the Sight of the rugged Wolves, although her Father was of the Number.

VII. Mean time Arcas, who had now compleated his fifteenth Year, being a Stranger to the Fate of his Mother; while he is intent upon the Chace, while he chuses apt Forests, and incloses the Erymanthian Woods with his plaited Nets, chanced to rouze his Mother, who stopp'd upon seeing Arcas, and look'd at him like one who knew him. He drew back, nor knowing what it meant, was frighted to observe her Eyes immoveably fix'd upon him, and as he perceived her about to approach, was going to pierce her Breast with his wounding Spear. The Almighty forbad it, and carrying off both them, and the Wickedness intended, snatch'd them in Whirlwinds through the Air, and plac'd them in Heaven, where they form two neighbouring Constellations. Juno swell'd with Rage, when she saw her Rival shine among the Stars; she descends to the Sea to hoary Tethys, and aged Ocean, both greatly re-

ver'd

Quæritis æthereis quare regina Deorum
Sedibus hûc adſim ? Pro me tenet altera cœlum.
Mentiar, obſcurum niſi nox cùm fecerit orbem,
Nuper honoratas ſummo mea vulnera cœlo
Videritis ſtellas illîc, ubi circulus axem
Ultimus extremum ſpatioque breviſſimus ambit.
Eſt verò, cur quis Junonem lædere nolit,
Offenſamque tremat, quæ proſim ſola nocendo ?
En ego quantum egi ! quàm vaſta potentia noſtra eſt !
Eſſe hominem vetui ; facta eſt Dea : ſic ego pœnas
Sontibus impono ; ſic eſt mea magna poteſtas.
Vindicet antiquam faciem, vultuſque ferinos
Detrahat ; Argolica quod in antè Phoronide fecit.
Cur non & pulsâ ducat Junone, meoque
Collocet in thalamo, ſocerumque Lycaona ſumat ?
At vos, ſi læſæ contemtus tangit alumnæ,
Gurgite cœruleo ſeptem prohibete Triones ;

An *quæritis quare* ego *reginæ deorum adſim huc æthereis ſedibus ? Altera tenet cœlum pro me. Mentiar, niſi cum nox fecerit orbem obſcurum, videritis ſtellas mea vulnera nuper honoratas ſummo cœlo, illic ubi circulus ultimus, breviſſimuſque ſpatio, ambit extremum axem. Eſt vero cur quis nolit lædere Junonem, trematque offenſam ; quæ ſola proſim nocendo ? En quantum ego egi ! Quam vaſta eſt noſtra potentia. Vetui* illam *eſſe hominem, eſt facta dea. Ego ſic impono pœnas ſontibus : ſic mea poteſtas eſt magna. Vindicet antiquam faciem, detrahatque vultus ferinos, quod ante fecit in Argolica Phoronide. Cur non & ducat Junone pulſâ, collocetque in meo thalamo, ſumatque Lycaona ſocerum. At ſi contemtus læſæ alumnæ tangit vos, probibete ſeptem Triones cæruleo gurgite :*

TRANSLATION.

ver'd among the Gods ; when, to them aſking the Cauſe of her Coming, ſhe thus begins :

" Would you know why I the Queen of the Gods am come hither from " our æthereal Seats ? Another reigns in Heaven in my ſtead : Give no " Credit to my Words, if when Night covers the Earth in Darkneſs, you ſee " not in the moſt conſpicuous Part of Heaven Stars lately honoured, to my " great Affliction rowl in their Orbs, where the laſt Circle, and ſmalleſt in " Compaſs, ſurrounds the Poles of the World. Who then will henceforth " tremble to offend Juno, or dread her Reſentment ? Whoſe Vengeance " ſerves only to exalt thoſe on whom it is poured ? What mighty Things " have I done, how vaſt and extenſive is my Power ? I had depriv'd her " of human Shape, and ſhe is made a Goddeſs. Is it thus that I puniſh the " Guilty ? Is it thus that I prove the greatneſs of my Power ? Let him " claim for her her former ſhape, and take away this ſavage Form, as he " once did in the caſe of Grecian Io. Why does he not caſt Juno off, that " he may marry her, place her in my Bed, and have Lycaon for his father-in- " law ? But you. if the Wrongs done to a Goddeſs your Foſter-Child moves " your Indignation, allow not the ſeven Triones to touch your hallowed Waves ; " but baniſh for ever from your Realms Stars which have been receiv'd into Heaven

NOTES.

516. *Circulus.*] The arctic Circle, or that which ſurrounds the North Pole. All parallel Circles in the Heavens, in Proportion as they recede from the Equinoctial, and approach towards either Pole, muſt become leſs. Theſe Polar Circles therefore being, in Reſpect of the Poles, the laſt of thoſe by which the Heaven is divided into Zones, are at the ſame Time the leaſt in Compaſs.

pelliteque ſidera recepta in cælo mercede ſtupri, ne pellex tingatur in puro æquore.

VIII. *Dii maris annuerant. Saturnia ingreditur liquidum æra curru habili pictis pavonibus: pavonibus tam nuper pictis Argo cæſo; quam tu corve loquax eras nuper ſubito verſus in nigrantes alas, cum ante fuiſſes candidus. Nam hæc ales fuit quondam argentea niveis pennis, ut æquaret columbas totas ſine labe: nec cederet anſeribus ſervaturis capitolia vigili voce, nec Cycno amanti flumina. Lingua fuit* illi *damno: linguâ loquaci faciente, ut color qui erat albus, eſt nunc contrarius albo.*

IX. *Non fuit in totâ Hæmonia* puella *pulchrior quam coronis Lariſſæa. Certe placuit tibi, Delphice, dum vel fuit caſta, vel inobſervata. Sed ales Phœbeius ſenſit adulterium. Indexque non exorabilis, tendebat iter ad dominum, ut detegeret latentem culpam: quem garrula cornix conſequitur motis pennis, ut ſcitetur omnia.*

Sideraque in cœlo ſtupri mercede recepta
Pellite: nè puro tingatur in æquore pellex.
VIII. Dii maris annuerant: habili Saturnia curru
Ingreditur liquidum pavonibus aëra pictis:
Tam nuper pictis cæſo pavonibus Argo;
Quàm tu nuper eras, cùm candidus antè fuiſſes,
Corve loquax, ſubitò nigrantes verſus in alas.
Nam fuit hæc quondam niveis argentea pennis
Ales, ut æquaret totas ſine labe columbas:
Nec ſervaturis vigili Capitolia voce
Cederet anſeribus, nec amanti flumina Cycno.
Lingua fuit damno: lingua faciente loquaci,
Qui color albus erat, nunc eſt contrarius albo:
IX. Pulchrior in tota, quàm Lariſſæa Coronis,
Non fuit Hæmonia, Placuit tibi, Delphice, certè,
Dum vel caſta fuit, vel inobſervata: ſed ales
Senſit adulterium Phœbëius; utque latentem
Detegeret culpam non exorabilis index,
Ad dominum tendebat iter; quem garrula motis
Conſequitur pennis, ſcitetur ut omnia, cornix:

TRANSLATION.

" Heaven in Reward of Adultery, that your pure Streams may not be defil'd
" by a baſe Strumpet.

VIII. The Sea Deities conſented; the Daughter of Saturn cuts the liquid Air in her elegant Chariot drawn by painted Peacocks: Peacocks lately painted upon the Killing of Argos, when at the ſame Time the Raven, formerly white as Snow, was for its Babbling chang'd into a black feathered Bird: For once the Raven was ſilver'd o'er with ſnowy Plumes, white as the fair and ſpotleſs Dove, nor yielded to the ſacred Bird whoſe watchful Voice guarded the Capitol, or ſoft Swan that delights in Rivers. His Tongue occaſioned the Diſgrace, his prattling Tongue, I ſay, was the Cauſe that his Colour, formerly the pureſt white, is now directly contrary to white.

IX. There was not in all Theſſaly a more beautiful Nymph than Coronis of Lariſſa: The Delphic God lov'd her, while ſhe yet continued chaſte, or while he thought her ſo. But his own Bird diſcovered her Infidelity; and an inexorable Informer, wing'd his Way to his Lord to diſcover the hidden Crime. Him the prattling Jack-daw follows with nimble

NOTES.

530. *Ne puro tingatur in æquore pellex.*] To come now to the Explication of this Fable; *Lycaon* had a Daughter named *Calliſto*, who was fond of Hunting, and according to the Cuſtom of thoſe Times, went always cloathed in the Spoils of ſome Animal ſhe had ſlain. *Jupiter*, the ſecond of that Name, King of *Arcadia*, as we learn from *Cicero*, fell in Love with her: This gave Riſe to the whole Fable, as we find it here related by *Ovid*.

590. *Nyc-*

Auditâque viæ cauſa, Non utile carpis,
Inquit, iter ; nè ſperne meæ præſagia linguæ.
Quid fuerim, quid ſimque, vide, meritumque require ;
Invenies nocuiſſe fidem. Nam tempore quodam
Pallas Erichthonium, prolem ſine matre creatam,
Clauſerat Actæo textâ de vimine ciſta ;
Virginibuſque tribus gemino de Cecrope natis
Hanc legem dederat, ſua nè ſecreta viderent.
Abdita fronde levi denſa ſpeculabar ab ulmo,
Quid facerent. Commiſſa duæ ſine fraude tuentur,
Pandroſos atque Herſe ; timidas vocat una ſorores
Aglauros, nodoſque manu diducit, at intus
Infantemque vident, apporrectumque draconem.
Acta deæ refero ; pro quo mihi gratia talis
Redditur, ut dicar tutelâ pulſa Minervæ :
Et ponar poſt noctis avem. Mea pœna volucres
Admonuiſſe poteſt ; nè voce pericula quærant :
At puto non ultro nec quicquam talè rogantem
Me petiit : ipſa licet hoc à Pallade quæras :
Quamvis irata eſt : nec hoc irata negabit.

Cauſâque viæ audita ; inquit non carpis iter utile : ne ſperne præſagia meæ linguæ. Vide quid fuerim, quidque ſim, requireque meritum, invenies fidem nocuiſſe mihi. Nam quodam tempore Palias clauſerat Erichthonium, prolem creatam ſine matre, ciſtâ textâ de Actæo vimine : dederatque hanc legem tribus virginibus natis de gemine Cecrope, ne viderent ſua ſecreta. Ego abdita fronde levi ſpeculabar quid facerent ab denſa ulmo. Duæ, Pandroſos atque Herſe, tuentur commiſſa ſine fraude. Una, Aglauros, vocat ſuas ſorores timidas : diducitque nodos manu ; at intus vident infantemque, draconemque apporrectum. Refero acta Deæ ; pro quo talis gratia redditur mihi, ut dicar pulſa tutelâ Minervæ, & ponar poſt avem noctis. Mea pœna poteſt admonuiſſe volucres, ne quærant pericula voce. At puto dices, *non petiit me uitro, nec rogantem quicquam tale : licet quæras hoc à Pallade ipſa : quamvis eſt irata,* tamen *irata non negabit hoc.*

TRANSLATION.

Pinions, to learn from him the Secret of his Journey ; and having heard all, you are the bearer, ſays he, of an unwelcome Meſſage ; deſpiſe not the Preſages of my Tongue.

Conſider what I was, and what now I am ; examine into my Story, and you will find that my Honeſty was my Ruin. For upon a certain Time Pallas had ſhut up Erichthonius, ſprung from the Earth without a Mother, in a Baſket of woven Actæan Twigs, and committed him to the Care of three Virgins, the Daughters of two-ſhaped Cecrops ; but without letting them know what the Cheſt contain'd ; nay, and expreſsly commanded them not to look into her Secrets. I ſtood on a thick Elm, hid among the Leaves, to obſerve how they behaved. Two, Pandroſus and Herſe, guard their Truſt without Fraud : The other, Aglauros, reproached her Siſters with Cowardice ; ſhe unties the Knots with her Hand ; within they behold a Child, and a Dragon laid along by him. I acquaint the Goddeſs with what had been done ; but inſtead of a Recompence I was baniſh'd her Protection, and ſaw the Bird of Night preferr'd to her Favour. My Puniſhment ought to warn Birds not to tempt Dangers by an indiſcreet Tongue. But perhaps you'll think that ſhe never of herſelf deſir'd my Service, and that I importun'd her to the Choice. Ask of Pallas herſelf, though angry, yet her Anger will not prompt her to deny me Juſtice here.

For

Nam Coroneus clarus tellure Phocaicâ (loquor nota) genuit me, egoque fueram regia virgo, petebarque (ne contemne me) divitibus procis. Forma nocuit mihi; nam dum spatiarer per littora summâ arenâ ut soleo lentis passibus, deus Pelagi vidit & incaluit, utque absumsit tempora inania cum blandis verbis precando, parat vim, & sequitur: fugio, relinquoque densum littus, & lassor nequicquam in molli arena. Inde voco Deos hominesque: nec vox mea contigit ullum mortalem: virgo est mota pro virgine, tulitque auxilium. Tendebam brachia cœlo: brachia cœperunt nigrescere levibus pennis. Molibar rejicere vestem ex humeris, at illa erat pluma; egeratque imas radices in cutem. Conabar plangere nuda pectora meis palmis: sed neque jam gerebam palmas, nec nuda pectora. Currebam: nec arena ut ante retinebat pedes; & tollebar summa humo; mox evehor acta per auras, & sum data inculpata comes Minervæ. Tamen quid hoc prodest, si Nyctimine facta volucris diro crimine successit nostro honori?

Nam me Phocaïca clarus tellure Coroneus
(Nota loquor) genuit: fueramque ego regia virgo;
Divitibusque procis (nè me contemne) petebar.
Forma mihi nocuit; nam dùm per littora lentis
Passibus, ut soleo, summa spatiarer arenâ,
Vidit, & incaluit pelagi Deus; utque precando
Tempora cum blandis absumsit inania verbis;
Vim parat, & sequitur: fugio, densumq; relinquo
Littus, & in molli nequicquam lassor arenâ.
Inde Deos, hominesque voco: nec contigit ullum
Vox mea mortalem: mota est pro virgine virgo,
Auxiliumque tulit. Tendebam brachia cœlo:
Brachia cœperunt levibus nigrescere pennis.
Rejicere ex humeris vestem molibar: at illa
Pluma erat; inq; cutem radices egerat imas.
Plangere nuda meis conabar pectora palmis;
Sed neque jam palmas, nec pectora nuda gerebam,
Currebam; nec, ut antè, pedes retinebat arena:
Et summa tollebar humo. Mox acta per auras
Evehor, & data sum comes inculpata Minervæ,
Quid tamen hoc prodest, si diro facta volucris
Crimine Nyctimene nostro successit honori?

TRANSLATION.

For Coroneus, a Prince famous in Phocis, (I speak of Things well known) begot me; I was a Virgin of Royal Birth, and courted (despise me not) by rich Wooers. My Beauty was the Cause of all my Misfortunes; for as I was walking in my usual Manner with slow steps along the Shore, and lightly treading upon the Top of the Sand, Neptune saw and fell in Love with me. And as he found that he only lost Time in solliciting me by fine speeches, he resolves upon Violence, and accordingly pursues me: I fly, and leaving the firm Shore, vainly fatigue myself among the sinking Sand. I call'd upon Gods and Men to assist me; but my feeble Voice reach'd no mortal Ear. Happily a Virgin Goddess was mov'd by a Virgin's Prayers, and came to assist me: For as I stretch'd out my Arms to Heaven, my Arms began to grow black with light Feathers. I strove to throw back my Garments from off my Shoulders, but they were now chang'd to Feathers, and had taken deep root in my Skin. I try'd to beat my naked Breast with my Hands, but had now neither Hands nor naked Breast. I run, nor were my Feet, as before, retain'd by the Sand. I was lifted up from the Ground, and still rising on my Wings into the Air, became the faultless Companion of Minerva. But what does this avail me, if Nyctimene, changed into an Owl for her horrid Crime, has succeeded to my Honour.

NOTES.

590. *Nyctimene.*] She was the Daughter of *Nyctæus*, King of *Lesbos*, an Island of the *Ægean* Sea.

X. An, quæ per totam res eſt notiſſima Leſboſ,
Non audita tibi eſt? Patrium temeraſſe cubile
Nyctimenen? Avis illa quidem; ſed conſcia culpæ
Conſpectum lucemque fugit, tenebriſque pudorem
Celat; & à cunctis expellitur æthere toto.
Talia dicenti, Tibi, ait, revocamina, corvus,
Sint precor iſta malo: nos vanum ſpernimus omen.
Nec cœptum dimittit iter: dominoque jacentem
Cùm juvene Hæmonio vidiſſe Coronida narrat.
Laurea delapſa eſt audito crimine amantis:
Et pariter vultuſque Deo, plectrumque, colorque
Excidit. Utque animus tumida fervebat ab ira,
Arma aſſueta rapit; flexumque à cornibus arcum
Tendit; et illa ſuo toties cum pectore juncta
Indevitato trajecit pectora telo.
Icta dedit gemitum, tractoque à vulnere ferro,
Candida puniceo perſudit membra cruore:
Et dixit, Potui pœnas tibi, Phœbe, dediſſe;
Sed peperiſſe priùs: duo nunc moriemur in una.
Hactenus: & pariter vitam cum ſanguine fudit.
Corpus inane animæ frigus lethale ſecutum eſt.
Pœnitet heu ſerò pœnæ crudelis amantem:
Seque, quod audierit, quod ſic exarſerit, odit;

X. *An res quæ eſt notiſſima per totam Leſbon, non eſt audita tibi? Nyctimenen temeraſſe patrium cubile? Illa quidem* eſt *avis; ſed conſcia culpæ, fugit conſpectum lucemque, celatque pudorem tenebris, & expellitur toto æthere à cunctis avibus. Corvus ait* cornici *dicenti talia, precor* ut *iſta revocamina ſint malo tibi; nos ſpernimus vanum omen. Nec dimittit cœptum iter: narratque domino* ſe *vidiſſe Coronida jacentem cum juvene Hæmonio. Laurea eſt dilapſa deo, crimine amantis audito, & pariter vultuſque, plectrumque, colorque excidit, utque animus ſervebat ab tumida ira, rapit arma aſſueta; tenditque arcum flexum à cornibus: et trajecit indevitato telo, illa pectora toties juncta cum ſuo pectore. Coronis icta dedit gemitum, ferroque tracto â vulnere, perſudit candida membra puniceo cruore; & dixit, Phœbe potui dediſſe tibi pœnas, ſed* potui *peperiſſe priùs: nunc duo moriemur in una. Hactenus* locuta eſt: *& fudit vitam pariter cum ſanguine. Frigus lethale ſecutum eſt corpus inane crimæ. Pœnitet heu ſero amantem crudelis pœnæ; oditque ſe quod audierit, quod ſic exarſerit:*

TRANSLATION.

X. Can a Story ſo well known over all Leſbos, have fail'd to reach your Ears; that Nyctimene defil'd her Father's Bed? She is a Bird indeed, but conſcious of her Crime, ſhuns the Light, and conceals her Shame in Darkneſs, and is driven from the Air by all the other Birds.

While thus the Daw is repeating her Tale, the Raven offended, replies, May theſe boading Preſages light upon yourſelf; I deſpiſe the vain Omen, nor does he drop his intended Journey, but acquaints his Maſter that he ſaw *Coronis* in the Arms of a Theſſalian Youth. The God upon hearing his Miſtreſs's Crime, drops the Laurel Crown. At once his Colour, Harp, and gentle Looks forſake him. Inflam'd with Rage, he takes his wonted Arms, and bending his Bow from its Extremities, transfix'd with an unerring Shaft that Breaſt which had been ſo often join'd to his own. The wounded Nymph gave a deep Groan, and drawing the Arrow from the Wound, her Hands are ſtain'd with Streams of purple Gore; expiring, ſhe ſaid, Ah, cruel God, I have juſtly deſerved Puniſhment, but ſhould firſt have brought my Child into the World; now two are deſtroy'd in one. Thus far ſhe ſpoke, and, faint with Loſs of Blood, expir'd. A mortal Coldneſs ſpread itſelf over her lifeleſs Body.

The Lover alas, too late repents of his cruel Revenge. He hates himſelf, that he had liſtened to the Raven, and given way to the Violence of his

odit avem per quam erat coactus scire crimen causamque doiendi : odit nervumque, arcumque, manumque, cumque manu sagittas temeraria tela. Fovetque collapsam : nititurque vincere fata sera ope, & exercet inaniter medicas artes. Quæ postquam sensit tentata frustra, rogumque parari, & artus arsuros supremis ignibus ; tum vero edidit gemitus petitos de alto pectore (neque enim decet ora cælestia tingi lacrymis :) haud aliter quam cum juvenca spectante, malleus libratus ab dextra aure discussit claro ictu cava tempora lactentis vituli. Tamen Phœbus ut fudit ingratos odores in pectora ; & dedit amplexus, peregitque justa injusta, non tulit sua semina labi in eosdem cineres : sed eripuit natum flammis, utercque parentis, tulitque in antrum gemini Chironis ; vetuitque corvum, sperantem sibi præmia linguæ non falsæ, considere inter albas aves.

Odit avem, per quam crimen, causamque dolendi
Scire coactus erat : nervumque, arcumque, manumque,
Odit ; cumque manu temeraria tela sagittas :
Collapsamque fovet : seraque ope vincere fata
Nititur : & medicas exercet inaniter artes.
Quæ postquam frustra tentata, rogumque parari
Sensit, & arsuros supremis ignibus artus :
Tum vero gemitus (neque enim cœlestia tingi
Ora decet lacrymis) alto de corde petitos
Edidit : haud aliter, quàm cùm spectante juvencà,
Lactentis vituli, dextra libratus ab aure,
Tempora discussit claro cava malleus ictu.
Ut tamen ingratos in pectora fudit odores :
Et dedit amplexus, injustaque justa peregit :
Non tulit in cineres labi sua Phœbus eosdem
Semina : sed natum flammis uteroque parentis
Eripuit : geminiq; tulit Chironis in antrum.
Sperantemque sibi non falsæ premia linguæ,
Inter aves albas vetuit considere corvum.

TRANSLATION.

his Rage, and hates the Bird that had reveal'd to him her Crime, the Cause of his Resentment. He hates the Bow, and the Hand which had touch'd the String, and with his Hand the rash Arrows that had inflicted the Wound ; and cherishes her as she lay upon the Ground, endeavouring by late Applications to revoke her severe Doom, and tries in vain the whole Compass of his Art. But when he found all his Endeavours without Success, saw the Pile made ready, and her Body going to be consumed by the funeral Fires, he then fetched Groans from the Bottom of his Soul ; (for it is not allowed to the Gods to shed Tears.) Just as when an Ax poised from the right Ear of a Butcher, dashes to pieces with a clear Stroke the hollow Temples of a sucking Calf, in Sight of its complaining Dam. He then poured upon her Breast the ungrateful Perfumes, embrac'd her Corpse, and solemnized the funeral Rites hastened by his unjust Anger. Phœbus did not suffer his Offspring to mix with the same Ashes, but delivered his Son at once from the Flames and his Mother's Womb, and carried him into the Cave of double-form'd Chiron. The Raven, who expected a Reward for his faithful Discovery, was forbid any more to associate with white Birds.

NOTES.

630. *Gemini Chironis in antrum.*] *Chiron* the Centaur was the Son of *Saturn*, and *Phillyre*, the Daughter of *Oceanus*.

632. *Inter aves albas vetuit considere corvum.*] In the Metamorphoses of *Ovid*, we often meet with a Train of historical Narrations, regularly connected one to another, which it is no very hard Matter to unfold. But sometimes we meet with Pieces detached, to the understanding of which History affords no Help. Such is the Fable of *Coronis*, changed into a Jack-Daw for her too faithful Report-

XI. Semifer interea divinæ ſtirpis alumno
Lætus erat ; miſtoque oneri gaudebat honore.
Ecce venit rutilis humeros protecta capillis
Filia Centauri : quam quondam nympha Chariclo,
Fluminis in rapidi ripis enixa, vocavit
Ocyroën. Non hæc artes contenta paternas
Edidiciſſe fuit : fatorum arcana canebat.
Ergo ubi fatidicos concepit mente furores
Incaluitque Deo, quem clauſum pectore habebat ;
Aſpicit infantem, Totique ſalutifer orbi
Creſce, puer, dixit : Tibi ſe mortalia ſæpe
Corpora debebunt ; animas tibi reddere ademtas
Fas erit ; idque ſemel Diis indignantibus auſus,
Poſſe dare hoc iterum flammâ prohibebere avitâ ;
Eque Deo corpus fies exſangue ; Deuſque,
Qui modo corpus eras ; & bis tua fata novabis.

XI. *Interea ſemifer erat lætus alumno divinæ ſtirpis, gaudebatque honore miſto oneri. Ecce filia centauri protecta humeros rutilis capillis venit : quam* filiam *nympha Chariclo, quondam enixa in ripis rapidi fluminis, vocavit Ocyroën. Hæc non fuit contenta edidiciſſe artes paternas : canebat* etiam *arcana fatorum. Ergo ubi concepit fatidicos furores mente, incaluitque deo quem habebat clauſum pectore ; aſpicit infantem, dixitque, creſce puer ſalutifer toti orbi : mortalia corpora ſæpe debebunt ſe tibi : fas erit tibi reddere animas ademtas. Auſuſque id ſemel, Dîs indignantibus, prohibebere poſſe dare hoc iterum, avitâ flammâ. Eque Deo fies corpus exſangue ; Deuſque qui modò eras corpus ; & novabis tua fata bis.*

TRANSLATION.

XI. Mean time the Centaur rejoiced in his Pupil of celeſtial Race, and was proud of the Honour joined to his Trouble. His Daughter too, with yellow Hair falling looſe upon her Shoulders, came to ſee the Child. The Nymph Chariclo, who bore her to the Centaur upon the Banks of a rapid River, had named her Ocyrrhoe : She, not contented with her Father's Arts alone, ſung the Secrets of the Fates. Once, as her Mind was fill'd with the prophetic Tranſport, and ſhe felt the God kindled in her Breaſt, ſurveying the Infant ſhe cried ; " Grow, Child, the ſovereign Reſtorer of " Health to the whole World. To thee ſhall mortal Bodies often owe " their continuance in Being ; nay, your Skill ſhall reach to the recalling " of Souls from the Empire of the Dead. But when, by once daring to " give Proof of this thy Power, you have rais'd the Jealouſy of the Gods, " diſabled by your Grandfire's Bolts, you ſhall no more confer this mighty " Benefit ; but from a God be changed into a lifeleſs Carcaſs, and again " reſuming the Figure of a God, ſhall twice renew your Deſtiny. You

NOTES.

Report, and of the Raven's Colour being changed from white to black, for the Diſcovery he made to *Apollo* of his Miſtreſs's Infidelity. Not to trouble the Reader with the Moral Leſſons which Mythologiſts draw from them, I ſhall content myſelf with obſerving, 1ſt. That often a bare Reſemblance of Names has given Riſe to theſe fabulous Metamorphoſes. 2dly, That the Adventures which happened in the Courts of Princes were often the Subject of poetical Songs, where the marvellous was not ſpar'd. On theſe Principles it may be conjectured, that the two Fables under Conſideration, include the Hiſtory of two Perſons entirely unknown, but which however probably refers to the Times of the Daughters of *Cecrops*, with whom it ſeems to have ſome Connection.

638. *Ocyroen.*] *Ocyrrhoe* was the Daughter of *Chiron*, and the Nymph *Chariclo*.

Tu quoque, care pater, jam non mortalis, & creatus lege naſcendi ut maneas omnibus ævis; tum cupies poſſe mori, cum cruciabere ſanguine diræ ſerpentis recepto per ſaucia membra. Numinaque efficient te ex æterno patientem mortis: tripliceſque deæ reſolvent tua fata. Aliquid reſtabat fatis: illa *ſuſpirat ab imis pectoribus, lacrymæque obortæ labuntur genis: atque inquit ita; fata prævertunt me; vetorque loqui plura, uſuſque meæ vocis præcluditur. Artes quæ contraxere iram numinis mihi non fuerant tanti; mallem neſciſſe futura. Jam facies humana videtur ſubduci mihi; jam herba cibus placet; jam eſt impetus currere latis campis, vertor in equam, corporaque cognata. Tamen quare* vertor *tota? Nempe eſt mihi pater biformis. Pars extrema querelæ eſt parum intellecta dicenti talia: verbaque fuere confuſa. Mox nec quidem verba, nec ille videtur ſonus equæ,*

Tu quoque, care pater, non jam mortalis, & ævis
Omnibus ut maneas, naſcendi lege creatus;
Poſſe mori cupies tum, cùm cruciabere diræ
Sanguine ſerpentis per ſaucia membra recepto:
Teque ex æterno patientem Numina mortis
Efficient; tripliceſque Deæ tua fila reſolvent.
Reſtabat fatis aliquid; ſuſpirat ab imis
Pectoribus, lacrymæque genis labuntur obortæ:
Atque ita, Prævertunt, inquit, me fata; vetorque
Plura loqui; vociſque meæ præcluditur uſus.
Non fuerant artes tanti, quæ numinis iram
Contraxêre mihi; mallem neſciſſe futura.
Jam mihi ſubduci facies humana videtur:
Jam cibus herba placet; jam latis currere campis
Impetus eſt; in equam, cognataque corpora, vertor.
Tota tamen quare? Pater eſt mihi nempe biformis.
Talia dicenti pars eſt extrema querelæ
Intellecta parùm: confuſaque verba fuere.
Mox, nec verba quidem, nec equæ ſonus ille videtur;

TRANSLATION.

" too, beloved Parent, not ſubject to Mortality, and created under a Law " of Nativity that prolongs your Life through all Ages, ſhall then wiſh to " die, when tortur'd with Anguiſh from the baneful Poiſon of a Serpent " receiv'd within your Veins. The Gods in Pity, from an immortal ſhall " change you to a mortal Being, and the three Goddeſſes of Deſtiny cut " thy Thread of Life." The Nymph had ſtill more to add; but oppreſs'd with deep Sighs, and her Face bath'd in Tears, ſhe thus went on; " The Fates prevent me, and I am forbid to reveal farther; the Uſe of " Speech too is taken from me. My Arts were not ſo much to be deſired, " that for their Sake I ſhould draw upon myſelf the Anger of the Gods. " Far better had it been, that I had never known Futurity. Alas! a " human Form ſeems now to depart from me; I now deſire Graſs for my " Food, I long to expatiate in the open Plains. I am chang'd into a " Mare, and aſſume a kindred Shape; yet, why transform'd all o'er? " my double-ſhap'd Father retains in his upper Parts a human form." In bemoaning thus her Fate, the laſt Part of her Complaint was but little underſtood, her Words were become confus'd; and preſently, not even " Words were heard; nor was her Voice yet that of a Mare, but rather of

NOTES.

649. *Tu quoque*, &c.] In the War between the *Centaurs* and *Lapithæ*, *Hercules* aiming an Arrow, which had been dipt in the Blood of the Hydra of *Lernus*, at *Elarus*, it miſs'd him, and wounded *Chiron* in the Knee. *Hercules* in vain endeavoured to apply Remedies, it prov'd incurable, and occaſioned ſuch intolerable Pain, that the Gods in Pity on the ninth Day tranſlated him among the Stars, where he form'd the Conſtellation *Sagittarius*.

679. *Elin*,

Sed ſimulantis equam : parvoque in tempore certos
Edidit hinnitus ; & brachia movit in herbas.
Tum digiti coëunt, & quinos alligat ungues
Perpetuo cornu levis ungula : creſcit & oris,
Et colli ſpatium : longæ pars maxima pallæ
Cauda fit ; utque vagi crines per colla jacebant,
In dextras abiêre jubas ; pariterque novata eſt
Et vox & facies : nomen quoque monſtra dedere.
XII. Flebat, opemque tuam fruſtra Philyreîus heros,
Delphice, poſcebat : ſed nec reſcindere magni
Juſſa Jovis poteras ; nec, ſi reſcindere poſſes,
Tunc aderas ; Elin, Meſſeniaque arva colebas.
Illud erat tempus, quo te paſtoria pellis
Texit ; onuſque fuit baculum ſylveſtre ſiniſtræ ;
Alterius, diſpar ſeptenis fiſtula cannis.
Dumque amor eſt curæ, dum te tua fiſtula mulcet ;
Incuſtoditæ Pylios memorantur in agros
Proceſſiſſe boves : videt has Atlantide Maia
Natus ; & arte ſua ſylvis occultat abactas.

ſed ſimulantis equam : inque parvo tempore edidit certos hinnitus ; & movit brachia in herbas. Tum digiti coeunt, & levis ungula alligat quinos ungues perpetuo cornu : ſpatium & oris & colli creſcit : pars maxima longæ pallæ fit cauda ; utque vagi crines jacebant per colla abiere in dextras jubas : pariterque & vox & facies eſt novata : monſtra quoque dedere illi *nomen* novum.

XII. *Philyreius heros flebat, poſcebatque, Delphice, tuam opem fruſtra ; ſed nec poteras reſcindere juſſa magni Jovis : nec, ſi poſſes reſcindere, tunc aderas ; colebas Elin, arvaque Meſſenia. Illud erat tempus quo paſtoria pellis texit te ; baculumque ſilveſtre fuit onus ſiniſtræ* manus ; *& fiſtula diſpar ſeptenis cannis* fuit onus *alterius* manus. *Dumque amor eſt curæ* tibi, *tum tua fiſtula mulcet te ; incuſtoditæ boves memorantur proceſſiſſe in agros Pylios. Natus Maia Atlantide videt has ; & occultat* eas *abactas ſuâ arte ſilvis.*

TRANSLATION.

one counterfeiting a Mare. But ſoon ſhe neigh'd out-right, and ſtretch'd her Arms towards the Graſs. Her Fingers grow together, and a ſmooth Hoof of one continued piece of Horn binds together her five Nails. Her Face and Neck are lengthened, her Train becomes a Tail, and the Hairs, that lay ſcattered upon her Neck, paſs into a right-Side Mane. Her Voice and Shape at once are finiſh'd, and the new Form gave her alſo a new Name.

XII. The Philyreian Hero wept ; and in vain implor'd thy Aid, O Apollo : For neither was it in your Power to reverſe the Decrees of Almighty Jove, nor had this been permitted, waſt thou preſent. Thou waſt then in Elis, and the Meſſenian Fields. This was the Time when you was covered with a Shepherd's Cloak, and wore a Club of Oak in your right Hand, and in your left a Pipe of ſeven unequal Reeds. And while Love is all your Care, while you attend only to the Muſick of your Flute, ſome Cows are ſaid to have ſtray'd unobſerved into the Plains of Pylos. The Son of Maia perceived them, and driving them away, artfully concealed them in the Woods. This Theft had been taken notice

NOTES.

679. *Elin, &c.*] *Elis* and *Meſſene* were both Cities of *Peloponneſus*.

684. *Pylios.*] Ancient Geographers ſpeak of three Cities of *Peloponneſus*, which bore the Name of *Pylos* : One in *Elis*, one in *Meſſenia*, and a third the ſame here nam'd, between the other two, where afterwards *Neſtor* reign'd.

Nemo ſenſerat hoc furtum, niſi ſenex notus in illo rure: tota vicinia vocabant eum *Battum. Hic cuſtos ſervabat ſaltus, herboſaque paſcua, gregeſque nobilium equarum divitis Nelei.* Mercurius *timuit hunc, ſeduxitque blanda manu, & ait, eja hoſpes, quiſquis es, ſi forte aliquis requiret hæc armenta, nega vidiſſe; neu nulla gratia rependatur facto, cape nitidam vaccam præmia; et dedit.* Vaccâ *acceptâ, hoſpes reddidit has voces; eas tutus; iſte lapis priùs loquatur tua furta, & oſtendit lapidem: natus Jove ſimulat abire, mox redit; & figura verſa pariter cum voce dixit, ruſtice, ſi vidiſti quas boves ire hoc limite, fer opem, & deme ſilentia furto. Fœmina juncta ſuo tauro dabitur pretium tibi. At ſenior, poſtquam merces* eſt *geminata, inquit, erunt ſub illis montibus, & erant ſub illis montibus. Atlantiades riſit: & ait, perfide, prodis me mihi, prodis me mihi? vertitque pectora perjura in durum ſilicem; qui nunc dicitur quoque index, vetuſque infamia eſt in ſaxo merito nihil.*

Senſerat hoc furtum nemo, niſi notus in illo
Rure ſenex. Battum vicinia tota vocabant.
Divitis hîc ſaltus herboſaque paſcua Nelei,
Nobiliumque greges cuſtos ſervabat equarum.
Hunc timuit, blandaque manu ſeduxit; &, eja,
Quiſquis es, hoſpes, ait, ſi fortè armenta requiret
Hæc aliquis, vidiſſe nega: neu gratia facto
Nulla rependatur, nitidam cape præmia vaccam;
Et dedit. Acceptâ, voces has reddidit hoſpes;
Tutus eas; lapis iſte priùs tua furta loquatur;
Et lapidem oſtendit. Simulat Jove natus abire,
Mox redit: &, verſa pariter cum voce figura,
Ruſtice, vidiſti ſi quas hoc limite, dixit,
Ire boves; fer opem: furtoque ſilentia deme;
Juncta ſuo pretium dabitur tibi fœmina tauro.
At ſenior, poſtquam merces geminata, ſub illis
Montibus, inquit, erunt; & erant ſub montibus illis.
Riſit Atlantiades: &, Me mihi, perfide, prodis?
Me mihi prodis? ait: perjuraq; pectora vertit
In durum ſilicem: qui nunc quoque dicitur Index:
Inque nihil merito vetus eſt infamia ſaxo.

TRANSLATION.

of by no-body but an old man well known in that Country, whom all the Neighbourhood called Battus. He kept the Foreſts and flouriſhing Paſtures, with ſome Sets of fine Mares, belonging to one Neleus, a rich Pilian Lord. Him the God fear'd, and taking him aſide, with a mild Air, ſays; "Whoever thou art, Stranger, if any ſhould by Chance inquire "after theſe Herds, deny that you have ſeen them; and that your Diſ- "cretion mayn't go without a Recompence, take for a Reward this beau- "tiful Heifer; and gave him one:" The Stranger, as he received it, made this Reply; "Go ſecure, that ſtone ſhall ſooner ſpeak of your "Theft," and withal pointed to a Stone. The Son of Jupiter feigns to withdraw himſelf, but ſtraight return'd; and changing both his Shape and Voice; "Shepherd, ſaid he, if you ſaw any Cows paſs along this Way; "help me to diſcover them, nor ſcreen the Theft in Silence; your Re- "ward ſhall be a Heifer with her Bullock." The old Man when he found the Reward doubled; you will find them, ſays he, under theſe Mountains; and indeed they were under the Mountains. The Grandſon of Atlas ſmil'd; And doſt thou then, perfidious, betray me to myſelf? Doſt thou, I ſay, betray me to myſelf? This ſaid, he turn'd his perjur'd Breaſt into a hard Stone, which is now call'd the Touch-ſtone, and imprints his Infamy upon the undeſerving ſtone.

XIII. Hence

XIII. Hinc se sustulerat paribus Caducifer alis :
Munychiosque volans agros, gratamque Minervæ
Despectabat humum, cultique arbusta Lycæi.
Illa fortè die castæ de more puellæ
Vertice suppositò festas in Palladis arces
Pura coronatis portabant sacra canistris.
Inde revertentes Deus aspicit ales : iterque
Non agit in rectum, sed in orbem curvat eundem.
Ut volucris visis rapidissima milüus extis,
Dum timet, & densi circumstant sacra ministri,
Flectitur in gyrum; nec longiùs audet abire :
Spemque suam motis avidus circumvolat alis :
Sic super Actæas agilis Cyllenius arces
Inclinat cursus; & easdem circinat auras.
Quanto splendidior, quàm cætera sidera, fulget
Lucifer; & quanto te, Lucifer, aurea Phœbe;
Tanto virginibus præstantior omnibus Herse
Ibat; eratque decus pompæ, comitumq; suarum.
Obstupuit forma Jove natus : & æthere pendens
Non secùs exarsit, quàm cùm Balearica plumbum
Funda jacit : volat illud, & incandescit eundo;

XIII. *Caducifer sustulerat se hinc paribus alis, volansque despectabat Munychios agros, tumumque gratam Minervæ, arbustaque culti Lycæi. Forte illa die castæ puellæ de more portabant in festas arces Palladis pura sacra canistris coronatis, vertice suppositò. Deus ales aspicit eas revertentes inde, agitque iter non in rectum, sed curvat in eundem orbem. Ut milüus volucris rapidissima extis visis dum timet, & densi ministri circumstant sacra, flectitur in gyrum; nec audet abire longius, avidusque circumvolat suam spem motis alis : sic agilis Cyllenius inclinat cursus super arces Actæas, & circinat easdem auras. Quanto Lucifer fulget splendidior quam cætera sidera, & quanto aurea Phœbe fulget splendidior te, O Lucifer : tanto Herse ibat præstantior omnibus virginibus : eratque decus pompæ, suarumque comitum. Natus Jove obstupuit formâ, & pendens æthere, exarsit non secùs, quàm cùm Balearica funda jacit plumbum : illud volat, & incandescit eundo,*

TRANSLATION.

XIII. Hence the Wand-bearing God wafts himself upon equal Wings, and as he flew look'd down upon the Plains of Munychia, and the Land grateful to Minerva, and the thick-planted Groves of Lyceus. By chance on that Day the Athenian Virgins, according to Custom, were carrying upon their Heads, to the joyful Citadel of Pallas, mystic Presents to the Goddess, in Baskets crown'd with Flowers. The winged God observes them as they are returning from the Temple, nor shapes his Flight directly forward, but wheels round and round in the same Circle. As the swift Kite, who smells at Distance the slaughter'd Victim; while yet she fears, and sees the Priests stand thick around, wings her Flight in winding Circles, and greedily hovers about her Prey, not daring to go far away. So the active Cyllenean God bends his Course over the Actæan Towers, and with wheeling Flight circles round the same Air. As much as Lucifer exceeds in Brightness the other Stars; and as much as the golden Moon shines brighter than Lucifer, so much did Herse surpass all the other Virgins, and was an Ornament to the Solemnity and all the Virgin Train. The son of Jupiter was astonished at her Beauty, and hovering in the Air, he burns, no otherwise than when a Balearick Sling throws out a Lead Bullet; it flies along, and glows in the Whirl, and gathers, in its Passage

NOTES.

727. *Balearica.*] The *Baleares* were Islands in the *Mediterranean* Sea upon the Coast of *Spain*, the same that now go by the Name of *Majorca* and *Minorca*. They were called *Baleares* by a *Greek* Derivation, because the Inhabitants were very expert Slingers.

& invenit ſub nubibus ignes quos non habuit. Vertit iter, cæloque relicto petit diverſa, nec diſſimulat ſe, tanta eſt fiducia formæ : quæ forma, *quamquam eſt juſta, tamen adjuvat illam cura : permulcetque comas, collocatque chlamydem ut pendeat apte ; ut limbus totumque aurum appareat, ut teres virga qua ducit & arcet ſomnos ſit in dextrâ ; ut talaria niteant terſis plantis. Pars ſecreta domus habuit tres Thalamos cultos ebore & teſtudine, quorum tu Pandroſo* poſſederas *dextrum, Aglauros poſſederat lævum. Herſe medium.* Aglauros, *quæ tenuit lævum, prima notavit Mercurium venientem: auſaque eſt ſcitarier nomen dei, & cauſam adventus. Cui Nepos Atlantis Pleioneſque reſpondit ſic. Ego ſum qui porto juſſa verba patris per auras : Jupiter ipſe eſt pater mihi ; nec fingam cauſas, tu tantum velis eſſe fida ſorori, dicique matertera meæ prolis. Herſe* eſt *cauſa viæ, oramus* ut *faveas amanti. Aglauros adſpicit hunc iiſdem oculis, quibus nuper viderat abdita ſecreta flavæ Minervæ :*

Et, quos non habuit, ſub nubibus invenit, ignes,
Vertit iter ; cœloque petit diverſa relicto :
Nec ſe diſſimulat : *Tanta eſt fiducia formæ.*
Quæ quanquam juſta eſt ; cura tamen adjuvat illam :
Permulcetq; comas, chlamydemque, ut pendeat aptè,
Collocat : ut limbus, totumque appareat aurum :
Ut teres in dextra, qua ſomnos ducit & arcet,
Virga ſit : ut terſis niteant talaria plantis.
Pars ſecreta domus ebore, & teſtudine cultos
Tres habuit thalamos : quorum tu, Pandroſo, dextrum,
Aglauros lævum, medium poſſederat Herſe.
Quæ tenuit lævum, venientem prima notavit
Mercurium : nomenque Dei ſcitarier auſa eſt,
Et cauſam adventûs. Cui ſic reſpondit Atlantis
Pleïoneſque nepos : Ego ſum, qui juſſa per auras
Verba patris porto. Pater eſt mihi Jupiter ipſe.
Nec fingam cauſas : tu tantùm fida ſorori
Eſſe velis, proliſque meæ matertera dici.
Herſe cauſa viæ, faveas oramus amanti.
Adſcipit hunc oculis iiſdem, quibus abdita nuper
Viderat Aglauros flavæ ſecreta Minervæ :

TRANSLATION.

through the Clouds, the Fires which it had not in the Beginning. He changes his Courſe, and leaving Heaven, makes towards Athens ; nor does he diſguiſe his Appearance, ſo great Confidence he had in his Beauty, which though every way compleat, he yet ſtrives to better by Art. He ſmooths his Hair, and adjuſts his Mantle, that it might hang aptly, and ſet to ſhow the golden Fringe that run along its Edge ; and carrying with an air in his right Hand the Staff that procures and drives away Sleep, advances with the waving Pinions ty'd to his Feet. In the more retir'd Part of the Palace were three contiguous Rooms, adorn'd with Ivory and Tortoiſe-ſhell : Pandroſos poſſeſs'd the right, Aglauros the left, and Herſe grac'd the middlemoſt. Aglauros firſt deſcry'd the Approach of Mercury, and ventur'd to aſk the Name of the God, and the Cauſe of his Coming. To whom the Grandſon of Atlas and Pleione thus reply'd : " I am he " who bear the Commands of my Father through the Air. Jupiter him- " ſelf is my Father. Nor will I invent Pretences ; be only faithful to " your Siſter, and conſent to be called the Aunt of my Iſſue. Herſe is the " Cauſe of my Coming ; be kind therefore, and take a Lover's Part." Aglauros beholds him with the ſame Eyes wherewith ſhe had lately dar'd to violate the hidden Secrets of Minerva. She demands a great Weight of

Gold

Proque miniſterio magni ſibi ponderis aurum
Poſtulat : interea tectis excedere cogit.
Vertit ad hanc torvi Dea bellica luminis orbem,
Et tanto penitus traxit ſuſpiria motu,
Ut pariter pectus, poſitamque in pectore forti
Ægida concuteret. Subit, hanc arcana profanâ
Detexiſſe manu tum, cùm ſine matre creatam
Lemnicolæ ſtirpem contra data fœdera vidit ;
Et gratamque Deo fore jam, gratamque ſorori :
Et ditem ſumpto, quod avara popoſcerit, auro.
Protinus Invidiæ nigro ſquallentia tabo
Tecta petit. Domus eſt imis in vallibus antri
Abdita, ſole carens, non ulli pervia vento ;
Triſtis, & ignavi pleniſſima frigoris ; & quæ
Igne vacet ſemper, caligine ſemper abundet.
Huc ubi pervenit belli metuenda virago ;
Conſtitit ante domum, (neq; enim ſuccedere tectis
Fas habet) & poſtes extrema cuſpide pulſat.
Concuſſæ patuêre fores : videt intus edentem
Vipereas carnes, vitiorum alimenta ſuorum,
Invidiam ; visâque oculos avertit. At illa
Surgit humo pigra ; ſemeſarumque relinquit
Corpora ſerpentum : paſſuque incedit inerti.

poſtulatque ſibi pro miniſterio aurum magni ponderis, interea cogit eum excedere tectis. Dea bellica vertit orbem torvi luminis ad hanc, & traxit penitus ſuſpiria tanto motu, ut concuteret pariter pectus, Ægidaque poſitam in forti pectore. Subit, hanc detexiſſe arcana ejus *profanâ manu tum, cum contra data fœdera, vidit ſtirpem Lemnicolæ, creatam ſine matre, & jam fore gratamque Deo, gratamque ſorori, & ditem, auro ſumpto quod avara popoſcerit. Protinus petit tecta invidiæ ſquallentia nigro tabo. Domus eſt abdita in imis vallibus antri, carens ſole, non pervia ulli vento ; triſtis, & pleniſſima ignavi frigoris, & quæ ſemper vacet igne, ſemper abundet caligine. Ubi metuenda virago belli pervenit huc, conſtitit ante domum (neque enim habet fas ſuccedere tectis) & pulſat poſtes extrema cuſpide. Fores concuſſæ patuêre. Videt Invidiam intùs edentem carnes vipereas, alimenta ſuorum vitiorum : visâque avertit oculos. At illa ſurgit pigra humo, relinquitque corpora ſerpentum ſemeſarum : inceditque paſſu inerti.*

Translation.

Gold as the Reward of her Service, and in the mean time obliges him to leave the Palace. The warlike Goddeſs turns upon her the Orbs of her ſtern Eyes, and expreſs'd her inward Rage in ſuch big-ſwoln Sighs, as at once heav'd her Breaſt, and the Ægis wherewith it was covered. And now remembering alſo, how with impious Hand ſhe had laid open her Secrets, when contrary to expreſs Injunctions ſhe ſaw the Son of Vulcan, born without a Mother ; reflecting moreover, that by this Means ſhe would gain the Favour of Mercury and of her Siſter, and be enriched with the Gold which her Avarice had prompted her to demand ; the Goddeſs therefore repairs immediately to the dark Retreat of Envy, hideous with black Gore. Her Houſe lies hid in the deep Receſſes of a Cave, where no Ray of Light, nor Gale of wholeſome Wind, can enter ; diſmal and full of liſtleſs Cold, ever without Fire, ever buried in Darkneſs. Here, when the Goddeſs dreadful in War had arrived, ſhe ſtood before the Cave, (nor was it lawful for a Goddeſs to enter theſe Abodes) and raiſes the Point of her Spear againſt the Gates : The Doors fly open. Envy appeared within, devouring the Fleſh of Vipers, the Nouriſhment of her Vices. Minerva, when ſhe ſaw her, turn'd away her Eyes ; but ſhe, the Fiend, riſes heavily from the Ground, and leaves the mangled Bodies of the half-devoured Serpents, ſtalking forward with a ſullen Pace.

When

Utque vidit deam decoram formâque armisque, ingemuit, duxitque ima suspiria ad vultum ejus. Pallor sedet in ore, macies in toto corpore: acies nusquam recta, dentes livent rubigine, pectora virent felle, lingua est suffusa veneno. Risus abest, nisi dolores visi movere quem. Nec excita curis vigilacibus, fruitur somno, sed videt ingratos successus hominum, intabescitque videndo. Carpit, & una carpitur; estque suum supplicium. Tritonia quamvis oderat, tamen adfata est illam breviter talibus dictis. Infice tua tabe unam natarum Cecropis, sic est opus: ea est Aglauros. Haud locuta plura fugit, & reppulit tellurem impressa hasta. Illa cernens Deam fugientem obliquo lumine, dedit parva murmura; indoluitque successurum Minervæ, capitque baculum, quod totum spinea vincula cingebant: adopertaque atris nubibus, quacunque ingreditur, proterit arva florentia, exuritque herbas, & carpit summa cacumina, polluitque populos, urbesque, domosque suo affiatu: & tandem conspicit arcem Tritonida,

Utque Deam vidit formâque armisque decoram;
Ingemuit: vultumque ima ad suspiria duxit.
Pallor in ore sedet: macies in corpore toto:
Nusquam recta acies: livent rubigine dentes:
Pectora felle virent. Lingua est suffusa veneno.
Risus abest; nisi quem visi movêre dolores.
Nec fruitur somno vigilacibus excita curis:
Sed videt ingratos, intabescitque videndo,
Successus hominum. Carpitque & carpitur unà;
Suppliciumque suum est. Quamvis tamen oderat illam;
Talibus adfata est breviter Tritonia dictis:
Infice tabe tua natarum Cecropis unam,
Sic opus est; Aglauros ea est. Haud plura locuta
Fugit: & impressâ tellurem reppulit hastâ.
Illa Deam obliquo fugientem lumine cernens,
Murmura parva dedit: successurumque Minervæ
Indoluit: baculumque capit, quod spinea totum
Vincula cingebant: adopertaq; nubibus atris,
Quacunque ingreditur, florentia proterit arva,
Exuritque herbas, & summa cacumina carpit:
Afflatuque suo populos, urbesque, domosque
Polluit: & tandem Tritonida conspicit arcem,

TRANSLATION.

When she saw the Goddess of surpassing Beauty, and clad in bright Armour, she fetched a deep Groan, nor could restrain the Sighs at an Appearance so serene. Paleness sits upon her Countenance, her Body is wasted to a Skeleton, her Eyes are turn'd awry in distorted Glances, her Teeth are black with Rust; her Breast o'erflows with Gall, and Poison hangs upon her Tongue. Smiles are ever banished from her, unless when caused by the Miseries of others; nor, prey'd upon by watchful Cares, does she taste the calm Delights of Sleep. She beholds with Regret the Successes of Men, and pines away at the Sight; she torments, and is tormented, and bears her Punishment in her own Breast. The Goddess, though she extremely abhorr'd her Sight, yet briefly address'd her in these Words: Taint with your Poison one of the Daughters of Cecrops; for so it is needful; Aglauros is she. She said no more, but flew off to Heaven, pushing her Spear against the Ground. She regarding the Goddess as she fled with an oblique Eye, uttered a few Murmurs, and grieved at the Success of Minerva; then takes her Staff wreathed round with Thorns, and veil'd in black Clouds, blasts the flourishing Fields o'er which she directs her baneful Course, burns up the Grass, defaces the fairest Flowers, and with her poisonous Breath pollutes Men, Cities, and Houses. At length she descries the Citadel of Athens, flourishing in Wits, Wealth, and joyful

Ingeniis, opibuſque, & feſta pace virentem :
Vixq; tenet lacrymas ; quia nil lacrymabile cernit.
Sed poſtquam thalamos intravit Cecrope natæ ;
Juſſa facit : pectuſque manu ferrugine tincta
Tangit : & hamatis præcordia ſentibus implet :
Inſpiratque nocens virus : piceumque per oſſa
Diſſipat, & medio ſpargit pulmone, venenum.
Neve mali ſpatium cauſæ per latius errent ;
Germanam ante oculos, fortunatumque ſororis
Conjugium, pulchrâque Deum ſub imagine ponit,
Cunctaque magna facit : quibus irritata, dolore
Cecropis occulto mordetur : & anxia nocte,
Anxia luce gemit ; lentâque miſerrima tabe
Liquitur, ut glacies incerto ſaucia ſole ;
Feliciſque bonis non ſeciûs uritur Herſes ;
Quâm cùm ſpinoſis ignis ſupponitur herbis ;
Quæ neq; dant flammas ; leniq; tepore cremantur.
Sæpe mori voluit ; ne quicquam tale videret :
Sæpe velut crimen rigido narrare parenti.
Denique in adverſo venientem limine ſedit
Excluſura Deum : cui blandimenta, preceſque
Verbaque jactanti mitiſſima, Deſine, dixit :
Hinc ego me non ſum niſi te motura repulſo.

virentem ingeniis, opibuſque, & feſta pace, vixque tenet lacrymas, quia cernit nil lacrymabile. Sed poſtquam intravit Thalamos natæ Cecrope ; facit juſſa : tangitque pectus manu tincta ferrugine, & implet præcordia hamatis ſentibus, inſpiratque nocens virus, diſſipatque piceum venenum per oſſa, & ſpargit medio pulmone. Neve cauſæ mali errent per latius ſpatium ; ponit ante oculos germanam, conjugiumque fortunatum ſororis, deumque ſub pulchra imagine ; facitque cuncta magna : quibus Cecropis irritata, mordetur occulto dolore, & anxia nocte anxia luce, gemit ; miſerrimaque liquitur lenta tabe, ut glacies ſaucia incerto ſole : uriturque bonis felicis Herſes, non ſecius quam cum ignis ſupponitur ſpinoſis herbis ; quæ neque dant flammas, cremanturque leni tepore. Sæpe voluit mori, ne videret quicquam tale ; ſæpe narrare velut crimen rigido parenti. Denique ſedit in adverſo limine, excluſura Deum venientem ; cui jactanti blandimenta, preceſque, verbaque mitiſſima, dixit, deſine : ego non ſum motura me hinc niſi te repulſo.

TRANSLATION.

joyful Peace ; and ſcarce reſtrain'd the Tears, becauſe ſhe ſaw nothing that deſerved a Tear. But now ſhe enters the Apartment of the Daughter of Cecrops, to execute the Commands of the Goddeſs, and ſtroaks her Breaſt with a canker'd Hand, and conveys into her Heart the jagged Thorns. She then inſpires the ſubtle Venom, and ſpreads the Poiſon through her Bones, and lodges it in her Bowels. And that theſe Cauſes of Miſchief might not wander through too wide a Space, ſhe places her Siſter before her Eyes, and the fortunate Marriage ſhe had in view ; the God too in a moſt amiable Light ; and magnifies every Thing to her Fancy. Aglauros, full of theſe Thoughts, pines away in ſecret Anguiſh, and groans, anxious by Night and by Day, and diſſolves by ſlow Degrees, as ice feebly ſmitten by a diſtant Sun. She burns at the good Fortune of her happy Siſter, juſt as when Thorny Weeds ſet on Fire emit no Flames, but gradually waſte away in Smoke. Often ſhe wiſh'd for Death, rather than be a Witneſs of the happy Marriage ; often reſolved to repreſent all as a Crime to her rigid Father. At length ſhe ſeated herſelf upon the Threſhold, to deny the God Admittance when he came. Mercury endeavour'd to ſoften her by Careſſes, Prayers, and ſoothing Speeches, but in vain. Ceaſe, replied ſhe, for I am determined not to ſtir hence till you are repuls'd.

Velox Cyllenius ait, ſtemus pacto iſto: pateſecitque fores cælatas virgâ. At partes, quaſcunque flectimur ſedendo, nequeunt moveri ignavâ gravitate illi conanti ſurgere. Illa quidem pugnat attollere ſe recto trunco: ſed junctura genuum riget, friguſque labitur per ungues, & venæ pallent amiſſo ſanguine. Utque cancer immedicabile malum ſolet ſerpere late, & addere partes illæſas vitiatis: ſic lethalis hyems venit paulatim in pectora, clauſitque reſpiramina & vias vitales. Nec eſt conata loqui; nec, ſi fuiſſet conata, haberet iter vocis. Jam ſaxum tenebat colla, oraque duruerant, ſedebatque ſignum exſangue. Nec lapis erat albus; ſua mens infecerat illam.

XIV. *Ubi Atlantiades cepit has pœnas verborum, mentiſque profanæ; linquit terras dictas à Pallade, & ingreditur æthera pennis jactatis. Genitor ſevocat hunc; nec cauſam faſſus amoris, ait, Nate, fide miniſter mecrum juſſorum, pelle moram, celerque delabere ſolito curſu,*

Stemus, ait, pacto, velox Cyllenius, iſto;
Cælataſque fores virga patefecit. At illi
Surgere conanti partes, quaſcunque ſedendo
Flectimur, ignava nequeunt gravitate moveri.
Illa quidem recto pugnat ſe attollere trunco:
Sed genuum junctura riget, friguſque per ungues
Labitur: & pallent amiſſo ſanguine venæ.
Utque malum latè ſolet immedicabile cancer
Serpere, & illæſas vitiatis addere partes;
Sic letalis hyems paulatim in pectora venit:
Vitaleſque vias, & reſpiramina clauſit.
Nec conata loqui eſt; nec, ſi conata fuiſſet,
Vocis haberet iter: ſaxum jam colla tenebat;
Oraque duruerant: ſignumque exſangue ſedebat.
Nec lapis albus erat; ſua mens infecerat illam.

XIV. Has ubi verborum pœnas mentiſque profanæ
Cepit Atlantiades; dictas à Pallade terras
Linquit, & ingreditur jactatis æthera pennis.
Sevocat hunc genitor; nec cauſam faſſus amoris,
Fide miniſter, ait, juſſorum, nate, meorum,
Pelle moram, ſolitoque celer delabere curſu:

TRANSLATION.

puls'd. Let us, anſwered the God briſkly, ſtand to that Agreement; and opened the Door in touching it with his Rod. She ſtrove to riſe, but the Parts which we bend in ſitting were become immoveable by their unwieldy Weight; ſtill ſhe attempts to raiſe herſelf upright, but the Joints of her Knees are ſtiff, a Coldneſs runs through her Nails, and her Veins deſtitute of Blood look pale. And as an incurable Cancer commonly ſpreads wide, and adds the ſound Parts to the tainted; ſo a deadly Cold by Degrees creeps along her Breaſt, ſtops up Reſpiration, and all the Paſſages of Life. She never attempted to ſpeak, nor, had ſhe attempted it, was there any Conveyance for her Voice. Her Neck was now turn'd to Stone, her Face become hard, and there ſhe ſat a bloodleſs Statue. Nor did the Figure retain ought of Whiteneſs; for the Envy, that had tainted her Mind, appeared alſo in the newly-form'd Statue.

XIV. When the Grandſon of Atlas had thus taken Vengeance for the profane Speech of this ſtubborn Maid, he leaves the Realms denominated from Pallas, and with moving Pinions re-aſcends the Skies. His Father takes him aſide, and without acquainting him with his Love; "My Son, "ſays he, the faithful Miniſter of my Commands, baniſh all Delay, and "deſcend from Heaven with your uſual Swiftneſs, and make for that "Region

Quæque tuam matrem tellus à parte ſiniſtrâ
Suſpicit, (indigenæ Sidonida nomine dicunt)
Hanc pete; quodque procul montano gramine paſci
Armentum regale vides, ad littora verte.
Dixit: & expulſi jamdudum monte juvenci
Littora juſſa petunt; ubi magni filia regis
Ludere virginibus Tyriis comitata ſolebat.
Non bene conveniunt, nec in una ſede morantur,
Majeſtas & amor. Sceptri gravitate relictâ,
Ille pater rectorque deûm; cui dextra triſulcis
Ignibus armata eſt, qui nutu concutit orbem;
Induitur tauri faciem; miſtuſque juvencis
Mugit, & in teneris formoſus obambulat herbis:
Quippe color nivis eſt; quam nec veſtigia duri
Calcavêre pedis, nec ſolvit aquaticus Auſter.
Colla toris extant: armis palearia pendent.
Cornua parva quidem; ſed quæ contendere poſſis
Facta manu, purâque magis perlucida gemmâ.

peteque hanc tellurem, *quæ tellus ſuſpicit tuam matrem à parte ſiniſtrâ: (indigenæ dicunt Sidonida nomine) verteque ad littora armentum regale, quod vides paſci procul montano gramine. Dixit: & juvenci jamdudum expulſi monte petunt juſſa littora: ubi filia magni regis comitata Tyriis virginibus ſolebat ludere. Majeſtas & amor non conveniunt bene, nec morantur in una ſede. Ille pater rectorque Deorum, cui dextra eſt armata triſulcis ignibus, qui concutit orbem nutu, gravitate ſceptri relictâ, induitur faciem tauri: miſtuſque juvencis mugit, & formoſus* taurus *obambulat in teneris herbis. Quippe* color ejus *eſt color nivis, quam nec veſtigia duri pedis calcavêre, nec aquaticus Auſter ſolvit. Colla extant toris: palearia pendent armis. Cornua quidem ſunt parva, ſed quæ poſſis contendere eſſe facta manu, magiſque perlucida puriâ gemmâ.*

TRANSLATION.

" Region which lies open to your Mother from the left; (the Nations " call it Sidonia) and drive to the ſhore a Herd belonging to the King, " which you will there find feeding upon the Mountains." He ſaid, and the Bullocks driven from the Mountains already wander along the ſhore, where the Daughter of the mighty Monarch was wont to amuſe herſelf, accompanied by a Train of Tyrian Virgins. Majeſty and Love but ill agree, nor can long continue in the ſame Abode. He therefore, the Father and Sovereign of the Gods, whoſe right Hand is armed with the three-forked Thunder, who with a Nod ſhakes the Univerſe, laying aſide the Dignity of Empire, puts on the Appearance of a Bull, and mixing with the Herd, lows, and friſks about upon the tender Graſs. His Colour is that of Snow, unſully'd by the Tread of Feet, or the diſſolving Blaſts of the watery South Wind. His Neck riſes in Rolls of Fat, and the double Dewlaps hang from between his Shoulders. His Horns indeed are ſmall, but ſuch as you might maintain were poliſh'd by a Workman's Hand, and more tranſparent than the brighteſt Gem. No Threats appear

NOTES.

840. *Sidonida.*] *Sidon* was a celebrated and ancient City of *Phœnicia.*

845. *Virginibus Tyriis.*] From *Tyre*, a famous Iſland and City of *Phœnicia*, not far from *Sidon.*

850. *Tauri faciem.*] *Aſterius* King of *Crete*, whoſe Reign fell out about 1400 Years before Chriſt, and more than 200 Years before the *Trojan* War. This Prince hearing much of the Beauty of *Europa*, Daughter of *Agenor* King of *Tyre*, equips a Veſſel to carry her off, on the Prow of which was the Figure of a Bull. Upon this Foundation, the Poets, who wrote the Story, feign'd that *Jupiter*, enamoured of *Europa*, forgetting his Grandeur and Majeſty, aſſum'd the Figure of a Bull, to carry off his Miſtreſs. See the Tranſlation of *Horace*, Vol. 1. Page [323.]

Nullæ minæ ſunt in fronte; nec lumen eſt formidabile, vultus habet pacem. Nata Agenore miratur quod ſit tam formoſus, quod minetur nulla prælia. Sed primò metuit contingere eum quamvis mitem. Mox adit: & porrigit flores ad ora candida. Amans gaudet: & dat oſcula manibus, dum ſperata voluptas veniat: vix, ah vix differt cætera. Et nunc alludit, exſultatque in viridi herbâ; nunc deponit niveum latus in fulvis arenis. Metuque paulatim demto, modo præbet pectora plaudenda virgineâ manu, modo præbet *cornua impedienda novis ſertis. Regia virgo, neſcia quem premeret, auſa eſt quoque conſidere tergo tauri: cùm Deus ſenſim ponit falſa veſtigia pedum à terra, àque ſicco littore, in primis undis. Inde abit ulterius, ſertque prædam per æquora medii ponti. Hæc pavet: ablataque reſpicit littus relictum: & dextra tenet cornu, altera eſt impoſita dorſo: tremulæ veſtes ſinuantur flamine*

Nullæ in fronte minæ; nec formidabile lumen;
Pacem vultus habet. Miratur Agenore nata,
Quod tam formoſus, quod prælia nulla minetur.
Sed, quamvis mitem, metuit contingere primò.
Mox adit: & flores ad candida porrigit ora.
Gaudet amans; &, dum veniat ſperata voluptas,
Oſcula dat manibus: vix ah, vix cætera differt.
Et nunc alludit, viridique exſultat in herba:
Nunc latus in fulvis niveum deponit arenis:
Paulatimque metu demto, modò pectora præbet
Virginea plaudenda manu; modo cornua ſertis
Impedienda novis. Auſa eſt quoque regia virgo,
Neſcia quem premeret, tergo conſidere tauri.
Cum Deus à terra, ſiccoque à littore, ſenſim
Falſa pedum primis veſtigia ponit in undis.
Inde abit ulteriùs, mediique per æquora ponti
Fert prædam. Pavet hæc: littuſque ablata relictum
Reſpicit: & dextra cornu tenet; altera dorſo
Impoſita eſt: tremulæ ſinuantur flamine veſtes:

TRANSLATION.

in his Forehead; his Eyes have nothing in them formidable, but every Look expreſſes Peace. The Daughter of Agenor admires his Beauty, and wonders that he threatens no Battles. At firſt ſhe is afraid to touch him, though ſo gentle; but ſoon adventures nearer, and holds out the Flowers to his white Mouth. The Lover rejoices, and till he can enjoy the hop'd for Pleaſure, kiſſes her Hands; ſcarce, ah ſcarce does he defer the reſt. And now he exults and wantons in the green Meadows; now rolls his white Body on the yellow Sand: and obſerving that her Fears were gone, ſometimes offers his Breaſt to be ſtroak'd by her Virgin Hand, ſometimes ſtoops his Horns to be dreſs'd in flow'ry Wreaths. And now the Royal Maid, not knowing whom ſhe preſs'd, boldly ventures upon his Back. The God by gentle Steps advances from the Land and dry Meadows towards the Sea; and firſt with deceitful Steps dips his Hoofs in the Waves. Thence ſtealing further, ſuddenly plunges in, and carries his Prize thro' the Middle of the Sea. The frighted Nymph looks back to the Shore ſhe had left behind. With her right Hand ſhe graſps his Horn, the other is plac'd upon his Back. Her ruffling Garments, ſwell'd by the Wind, hover in a Train behind her.

LIBER TERTIUS.

JAMQUE Deus, positâ fallacis imagine tauri,
Se confessus erat: Dictæaque rura tenebat.
Cùm pater ignarus, Cadmo perquirere raptam
Imperat: & pœnam, si non invenerit, addit
Exilium, facto pius, & sceleratus eodem.
Orbe pererrato (quis enim deprendere possit
Furta Jovis?) profugus patriamque iramq; parentis
Vitat Agenorides; Phœbique oracula supplex
Consulit: & quæ sit tellus habitanda, requirit.
Bos tibi, Phœbus ait, solis occurret in arvis,
Nullum passa jugum, curvique immunis aratri.

ORDO.

I. *Jamque Deus, imagine fallacis tauri positâ, confessus erat se; tenebatque rura Dictæa. Cùm pater ignarus imperat Cadmo perquirere* filiam *raptam: & addit exilium pœnam, si non invenerit, pius & sceleratus eodem facto. Orbe pererrato (enim quis possit deprendere furta Jovis?) Agenorides profugus, vitat patriamque, iramque parentis; supplexque consulit oracula Phœbi: & requirit quæ tellus sit habitanda. Phœbus ait, Bos passa nullum jugum, immunisque curvi aratri, occurret tibi solis arvis.*

TRANSLATION.

AND now the God, having put off the Image of the fallacious Bull, discovered himself, and had reach'd the Dictæan Shore; when the Father of Europa, ignorant of her Fate, commands Cadmus to go in quest of his ravish'd Daughter, and threatens perpetual Exile as the Punishment of not finding her; thus pious and unnatural in the same Action. The Son of Agenor having in vain wandered the World around, (for who can pretend to discover the stollen Delights of Jove?) avoids, by a voluntary Banishment, his Country and the Resentment of his Father, and in suppliant Manner consults the Oracle of Apollo, to know what Land was allotted him to dwell in. A Heifer, returns the God, shall meet you in the desart Fields, that has never yet born the Yoke, nor felt

NOTES.

1. *Jamque Deus*, &c.] *Europa* being carried off by *Jupiter* in the Manner related in the preceding Book, *Agenor* her Father sent his Sons in quest of her, with strict Charge not to return till they had found her. *Cilix*, after long wandering, settled at last in *Cilicia*, to which he gave his Name. *Cadmus* too, finding his Enquiry vain, and abandoning all Thought of returning to his native Country, consults the Oracle of *Apollo*, where he should settle; he receiv'd for Answer, that he should build a City where he observed a Cow with such and such Marks to stop, and that he should name the Country *Bœotia*. Finding Things succeed according to the Advice of the Oracle, and resolving to return Thanks to the Gods by a solemn Sacrifice, he sends his Companions to a Fountain, that had been consecrated to *Mars*, to draw some Water for Libations; There they are devour'd by the Dragon that guarded the Fountain. Wondering at their long Stay, he goes himself; and seeing the Havock made by the Serpent, encounters and kills him. Afterwards, by the Advice of *Minerva*, he sows the Teeth of the Dragon, whence spring Troops of armed Men, who falling into fight with one another, five only are left alive, who assist in the building of *Thebes*.

The more common Explication of this Fable is, that the Dragon was a King of the Country, nam'd *Draco*, the Son of *Mars*, and that the mysterious Teeth were his Subjects, who rallied after his Defeat.

Carpe vias hâc duce: & fac condas mœnia herbâ qua requieverit: vocatoque illa mœnia *Bœotia. Cadmus vix bene descenderat Castalio antro, cùm videt juvencam incustoditam, gerentem nullum signum servitii cervice, ire lentè. Subsequitur, legitque vestigia presso gressu, taciturnusque adorat Phœbum auctorem viæ. Jam evaserat vada Cephisi, arvaque Panopes: bos stetit, et tollens ad cœlum frontem spatiosam altis cornibus, impulit auras mugitibus. Atque ita respiciens comites sequentes sua terga, procubuit, submisitque latus in tenera herba. Cadmus agit grates, figitque oscula peregrinæ terræ: et salutat montes agrosque ignotos. Erat factūrus sacra Jovi: jubet ministros ire, et petere è vivis fontibus undas libandas. Sylva vetus stabat, violata nulla securi. Specus est in medio, densus virgis ac vimine, efficiens humilem arcum compagibus lapidum, & fœcundus uberibus aquis. Anguis Martius, præsignis et cristis auro, erat conditus hoc antro; oculi micant igne, omne corpus tumet veneno:*

Hâc duce carpe vias: &, qua requieverit herba,
Mœnia fac condas: Bœotiaque illa vocato.
Vix bene Castalio Cadmus descenderat antro:
Incustoditam lentè videt ire juvencam,
Nullum servitii signum cervice gerentem.
Subsequitur, pressoque legit vestigia gressu;
Auctoremque viæ Phœbum taciturnus adorat.
Jam vada Cephisi, Panopesque evaserat arva:
Bos stetit; & tollens spatiosam cornibus altis
Ad cœlum frontem, mugitibus impulit auras.
Atque ita, respiciens comites sua terga sequentes,
Procubuit, teneraque latus submisit in herba.
Cadmus agit grates; peregrinæque oscula terræ
Figit: & ignotos montes agrosque salutat.
Sacra Jovi facturus erat: jubet ire ministros,
Et petere è vivis libandas fontibus undas.
Sylva vetus stabat, nulla violata securi.
Est specus in medio virgis ac vimine densus,
Efficiens humilem lapidum compagibus arcum,
Uberibus fœcundus aquis: hoc conditus antro
Martius anguis erat, cristis præsignis & auro;
Igne micant oculi; corpus tumet omne veneno;

TRANSLATION.

the Weight of the crooked Plough: Follow her Steps, and in whatever Pastures she first lays her down, there build your Walls, and call it the Bœotian City.

Scarce had Cadmus well got down from the Castalian Cave, when he sees a Heifer without a Guide, walking a slow Pace, and bearing upon her Neck no Mark of Servitude. He follows, and pursuing her Tract with gentle Steps, adores in Silence the God whom he regarded as his Conductor in the Way. And now he had pass'd the Waters of Cephisus, and travers'd the Fields of Panope, when the Cow stood still, and raising to Heaven her Front, graceful with high Horns, fill'd the Air with Lowings, and looking back upon her Companions that follow'd behind, couch'd down, and reposed her side upon the tender Grass. Cadmus returns Thanks, and imprints Kisses upon the strange Earth, and salutes the unknown Mountains and Fields. He then prepar'd to offer Sacrifice to Jupiter, and commands his Servants to bring some Water for Libations from the running Springs. Hard by there stood an ancient Grove, as yet not profan'd by the Ax, in the middle of which was a Cave, over-run with Brambles and bushy Sprigs, forming a low Arch by the Shelvings of the Rocks, and abounding with Plenty of Water.

Hid in this Den was a Dragon sacred to Mars, adorn'd with Crests and Scales of Gold: His Eyes glare with Fire, all his Veins are turgid with Poison,

Treſq; vibrant linguæ : triplici ſtant ordine dentes.
Quem poſtquam Tyria lucum de gente profecti
Infauſto tetigêre gradu ; demiſſaque in undas
Urna dedit ſonitum ; longo caput extulit antro
Cœruleus ſerpens ; horrendaque ſibila miſit.
Effluxêre urnæ manibus : ſanguiſque relinquit
Corpus, & attonitos ſubitus tremor occupat artus.
Ille volubilibus ſquamoſos nexibus orbes
Torquet, & immenſos ſaltu ſinuatur in arcus :
Ac mediâ plus parte leves erectus in auras
Deſpicit omne nemus ; tantoq; eſt corpore, quanto
Si totum ſpectes, geminas qui ſeparat Arctos.
Nec mora : Phœnicas, (ſive illi tela parabant,
Sive fugam ; ſive ipſe timor prohibebat utrumque)
Occupat ; hos morſu, longis complexibus illos,
Hos necat adflatos funeſti tabe veneni.
Fecerat exiguas jam Sol altiſſimus umbras :
Quæ mora ſit ſociis miratur Agenore natus,
Veſtigatque viros. Tegimen direpta leoni
Pellis erat : telum ſplendenti lancea ferro,
Et jaculum ; teloque animus præſtantior omni.
Ut nemus intravit, letataque corpora vidit,
Victoremque ſupra ſpatioſi corporis hoſtem

tres linguæ vibrant : dentes ſtant triplici ordine. Quem lucum poſtquam profecti de gente Tyria tetigêre infauſto gradu ; urnaque demiſſa in undas dedit ſonitum ; cæruleus ſerpens extulit caput longo antro, miſitque horrenda ſibila. Urnæ effluxêre manibus, ſanguiſque relinquit corpus, et ſubitus tremor occupat attonitos artus. Ille torquet ſquamoſos orbes volubilibus nexibus, et ſaltu ſinuatur in immenſos arcus, ac erectus plus mediâ parte in leves auras deſpicit omne nemus : eſtque tanto corpore, quanto, ſi ſpectes totum, ſerpens qui ſeparat geminas Arctos. Nec mora : occupat Phœnicas ; (ſive illi parabant tela, ſive fugam, ſive ipſe timor probibebat utrumque) necatque hos morſu, illos longis complexibus ; hos afflatos tabe funeſti veneni. Jam Sol altiſſimus fecerat exiguas umbras ; natus Agenore miratur quæ ſit mora ſociis ; veſtigatque viros. Tegimen erat pellis direpta leoni : telum, lancea ſplendenti ferro, et jaculum, animuſque præſtantior omni telo. Ut intravit nemus, viditque letata corpora, hoſtemque victorem ſpatioſi corporis ſupra,

Translation.

Poiſon, three Tongues are brandiſhed from his Mouth, and his Teeth ſtand dreadful in a triple row. When the Men of Tyre with iil-fated Steps had reach'd the diſmal Grove, and the Urn let down for Water rebounded from Side to Side, the Serpent rouz'd, thruſts his Head out of the deep Cave, and fills the Air with dreadful Hiſſings. The Urns drop from their Hands, the Blood forſakes their Veins, and a ſudden Horror ſeiz'd their aſtoniſh'd Limbs. He wreaths his ſcaly Orbs in rolling Plaits, and by an immenſe Leap is bent into a mighty Fold, and uprearing more than half his Body into the Air, overlooks all the Grove, in Bulk enormous as the celeſtial Dragon that ſeparates the two Bears. In a Moment he ſeizes the Phœnicians, (whether they were preparing with Arms to defend themſelves, or hop'd to eſcape by Flight, or that Fear depriv'd them of both theſe Reſources) ſome are cruſh'd between his Jaws, others entangled in his winding Folds, and in fine the reſt periſh by the poiſonous Blaſts of his peſtilential Breath. And now the Sun at his higheſt had ſhortened every Shade, when the Sun of Agenor, wondering what detain'd his Companions, goes in ſearch of them. His Garment was a Skin torn from a Lion, his Weapon a Dart, and a Lance pointed with ſhining Steel, and an undaunted Soul, the beſt of Weapons. Soon as he entered the Grove, and ſaw the lifeleſs Bodies, and the victorious Enemy of hideous

lambentem triſtia vulnera ſanguineâ linguâ ; inquit, fidiſſima corpora, ero aut ultor, aut comes, veſtræ mortis. Dixit : ſuſtulitque molarem dextrâ, et miſit magnum, magno conamine. Mœnia ardua cum celſis turribus forent mota impulſu illius. Serpens manſit ſine vulnere. Defenſuſque ſquamis modo loricæ, et duritiâ atræ pellis, reppulit validos ictus cute. At non vincit quoquo jaculum eadem duritiâ ; quod conſtitit fixum medio curvamine lentæ ſpinæ ; et deſcendit in ilia toto ferro. Ille ferox dolore retorſit caput in ſua terga, adſpexitque vuinera, momorditque fixum hoſtile. Ubique labefecit id in omnem partem multâ vi, vix eripuit tergo : tamen ferrum hæret oſſibus. Tum vero, poſtquam recens plaga acceſſit ad ſolitas iras, guttura tumuerunt plenis venis, ſpumaque albida circumfluit peſtiferos rictus ; terraque raſa ſquamis ſonat, halituſque niger qui exit Stygio ore inficit vitiatas auras. Ipſe modo cingitur ſpiris facientibus immenſum orbem : interdum exit rectior longâ trabe.

Triſtia ſanguinea lambentem vulnera lingua :
Aut ultor veſtræ, fidiſſima corpora, mortis,
Aut comes, inquit, èro. Dixit : dextraq; molarem
Suſtulit, & magnum magno conanime miſit.
Illius impulſu cum turribus ardua celſis
Mœnia mota forent ; ſerpens ſine vulnere manſit.
Loricæque modo ſquamis defenſus, & atræ
Duritia pellis, validos cute reppulit ictus.
At non duritiâ jaculum quoque vincit eâdem ;
Quod medio lentæ fixum curvamine ſpinæ
Conſtitit ; & toto deſcendit in ilia ferro.
Ille dolore ferox caput in ſua terga retorſit,
Vulneraque adſpexit : fixumque haſtile momordit.
Idque, ubi vi multa partem labefecit in omnem,
Vix tergo eripuit ; ferrum tamen oſſibus hæret.
Tum vero, poſtquam ſolitas acceſſit ad iras
Plaga recens, plenis tumuerunt guttura venis :
Spumaque peſtiferos circumfluit albida rictus :
Terraq; raſa ſonat ſquamis ; quique halitus exit
Ore niger Stygio, vitiatas inficit auras.
Ipſe modo immenſum ſpiris facientibus orbem
Cingitur : interdum longa trabe rectior exit :

TRANSLATION.

deous Size ſtretched upon them, licking with bloody Tongue the baneful Wounds: Faithful Companions, cries he, I will either avenge your Death, or ſhare in your Fate. He ſaid, and ſeizing in his right Hand a Mill-ſtone, ſent the pondrous Maſs with an impetuous Throw: High Walls and lofty Towers would have yielded to the Shock, yet the Serpent remain'd unhurt, and fenced with his ſcaly Coat of Mail, and the native Hardneſs of his Skin, repell'd the mighty Stroke with his plaited Scales. But the ſame cruſted Armour did not avail againſt his Lance, which, deep-rooted in the middle Joint of his yielding Spine, pierc'd with its pointed Head into its utmoſt Bowels: He, fierce with Pain, writhes his Head backwards, and as he ſees the Wound, bites with rage the wedged Spear; and after he had work'd it on every Side with all his Might, ſcarce wrench'd it from his Back; yet the point ſtuck faſt in his Spine. But now this freſh Pain having increas'd his wonted Rage, his Throat ſwells with turgid Veins, a white foam iſſues from his baneful Mouth, the Earth reſounds with his moving Scales, and the poiſonous Steam that iſſues from his infernal Mouth infects the tainted Air. Now he is enroll'd in Spires that riſe in a Maze of vaſt Rings; ſometimes he unfolds himſelf ſtraight

NOTES.

72. *Tum vero, poſtquam.*] This whole Deſcription of the Dragon is wonderfully ſublime and poetical: It is almoſt impoſſible to read it without Horror, and an uncommon Concern for *Cadmus*.

Impete nunc vaſto, ceu concitus imbribus amnis,
Fertur, & obſtantes proturbat pectore ſylvas.
Cedit Agenorides paulùm ; ſpolioque leonis
Suſtinet incurſus ; inſtantiaque ora retardat
Cuſpide prætentâ. Furit ille, & inania duro
Vulnera dat ferro : figitque in acumine dentes.
Jamque venenifero ſanguis manare palato
Cœperat ; & virides aſpergine tinxerat herbas :
Sed leve vulnus erat : quia ſe retrahebat ab ictu ;
Læſaque colla dabat retrò ; plagamque ſedere
Cedendo arcebat, nec longius ire ſinebat.
Donec Agenorides conjectum in gutture ferrum
Uſque ſequens preſſit : dum retrò quercus eunti
Obſtitit ; & fixa eſt pariter cum robore cervix.
Pondere ſerpentis curvata eſt arbor, & imæ
Parte flagellari gemuit ſua robora caudæ.
Dum ſpatium victor victi conſiderat hoſtis ;
Vox ſubitò audita eſt : (neque erat cognoſcere promptum
Unde : ſed audita eſt) Quid, Agenore nate, peremtum
Serpentem ſpectas ? & tu ſpectabere ſerpens.
Ille diu pavidus, pariter cum mente colorem
Perdiderat ; gelidoque comæ terrore rigebant.

Nunc ſertur impete vaſto, ceu amnis concitus imbribus, & proturbat ſilvas obſtantes pectore. Agenorides cedit paulùm : ſuſtinetque incurſus ſpolio leonis ; retardatque inſtantia ora cuſpide prætentâ : ille furit, & dat inania vulnera duro ferro ; figitque dentes in acumine. Jamque ſanguis cœperat manare venenifero palato ; et tinxerat virides herbas aſpergine. Sed vulnus erat leve, quia retrahebat ſe ab ictu, dabatque læſa colla retro, cedendoque arcebat plagam ſedere, nec ſinebat ire longius : donec Agenorides uſque ſequens preſſit ferrum conjectum in gutture, dum quercus obſtitit eunti retro, & cervix eſt fixa pariter cum robore. Arbor eſt curvata pondere ſerpentis, & gemuit ſua robora flagellari parte imæ caudæ. Dum victor conſiderat ſpatium victi hoſtis, ſubito vox eſt audita : (neque erat promptum cognoſcere unde, ſed eſt audita) Quid, nate Agenore, ſpectas ſerpentem peremtum ? Et tu ſpectabere ſerpens. Ille diu pavidus, perdiderat colorem pariter cum mente ; comæque rigebant gelido terrore.

TRANSLATION.

as a long Beam. Now with a vaſt impulſe, as a Torrent ſwell'd by Rains, he ruſhes forward, and bears down the oppoſing Foreſts with his Breaſt. The Son of Agenor gave back, and ſuſtain'd the Shock on his Lion's Spoil, and with the Point of his Lance puſhes back his Mouth as he urg'd it forwards: He rages, and in vain champs the ſtubborn Steel, and fixes his Teeth upon its Point : And now the Blood began to flow from his venomous Throat, and tinged the green Herbs with ſprinkling Drops. But the Wound was ſlight ; becauſe he recoil'd from the Stroke, and drew back his wounded Neck, and ſhrinking from the Wound diſppoints the Blow, nor would ſuffer it to ſink deep. At length Cadmus, ſtill purſuing his Spear lodg'd in his Throat, preſſes forward, till a knotted Oak retards his retreating Foe, and the Spear paſſing through his Neck, pins him to the Body of the Tree: The Tree bends under the Weight of the Serpent, and, laſh'd by the Extremity of his huge Tail, groans.

While the victorious Hero ſurveys the enormous Size of his vanquiſh'd Foe, a ſudden Voice was heard (nor could he at all gueſs whence it proceeded, yet was it diſtinctly heard) *Why, Son of Agenor, do you thus contemplate the Serpent you have ſlain ? Even you too ſhall be ſeen under the Form of a Serpent.* He, long aſtoniſh'd, loſt his Colour, and at the ſame Time his Courage ; an icy Coldneſs ran through his Veins, and his Hair

Ecce Pallas fautrix viri adeſt delapſa per ſuperas auras; jubetque ſupponere dentes vipereos, incrementa populi futuri, motæ terræ. Paret: & ut patefecit ſulcum preſſo aratro, ſpargit juſſos dentes, mortalia ſemina humi. Inde (majus fide) glebæ cæpêre moveri, acieſque haſtæ prima apparuit de ſulcis. Mox tegmina capitum, nutantia picto cono. Mox humeri, pectuſque, brachiaque onerata telis exiſtunt: ſegeſque clypeata virorum creſcit. Sic ubi aulæa tolluntur feſtis theatris, ſigna ſolent ſurgere; primumque oſtendere vultum, paulatim cætera: totaque educta placido tenore patent: ponuntque pedes in imo margine. Cadmus territus novo hoſte parabat capere arma: unus de populo quem terra creaverat exclamat, ne cape; nec inſere te bellis civilibus;

Ecce viri fautrix ſuperas delapſa per auras
Pallas adeſt: motæque jubet ſupponere terræ
Vipereos dentes, populi incrementa futuri.
Paret: & ut preſſo ſulcum patefecit aratro,
Spargit humi juſſos mortalia ſemina dentes: 105
Inde (fide majus) glebæ cœpere moveri:
Primaque de ſulcis acies apparuit haſtæ.
Tegmina mox capitum picto nutantia cono:
Mox humeri, pectuſque, onerataque brachia telis
Exiſtunt, creſcitque ſeges clypeata virorum. 110
Sic ubi tolluntur feſtis aulæa theatris,
Surgere ſigna ſolent; primumq; oſtendere vultum:
Cætera paulatim: placidoque educta tenore
Tota patent; imoque pedes in margine ponunt.
Territus hoſte novo Cadmus capere arma parabat:
Nè cape, de populo, quem terra creaverat, unus
Exclamat; nec te civilibus inſere bellis. 117

TRANSLATION.

roſe in Briſtles. When lo Pallas, the Guardian of the Hero, ſwift gliding through the Air, ſtood before him, and bids him ſcatter the Dragon's Teeth under the furrow'd Earth, aſſuring him they were the Seeds of a future People. The Chief obeys, and as he opened a Trench with the running Plough, ſcatters according to Command the Teeth, whence was to ſpring a new Race of Men. Some Time after, (who almoſt can believe it?) the Clods began to move, and firſt the Points of Spears riſe from the Furrows in Rows; then Helmets nodding with painted Creſts, ſoon Shoulders, and Breaſts, and Arms loaded with Spears ſtart up, and a Crop of Men armed with Shields grows from the Earth. Thus, when the Curtains are drawn up in the joyful Theatres, Figures are wont to riſe; firſt their Countenances appear, and by Degrees the reſt, till drawn up by an even Tenor, they ſtrike the Eyes in full Proportion, and ſet their Feet upon the extreme Parts of the Stage. Cadmus, terrified at the Sight of this new Enemy, was preparing to take Arms; when one of the People, whom the Earth had produc'd, cries out: Forbear, nor blindly engage in

NOTES.

111. *Aulæa.*] The Curtain that conceal'd the Theatre from the Spectators, till the Actors appeared. To underſtand perfectly the Expreſſion in the Original, *tolluntur aulæa*, it will be neceſſary to remark, that the Method followed on the *Roman* Stage was the very Reverſe of that in uſe with us; for inſtead of drawing up the Curtain to diſcover the Stage and Actors, according to the preſent Practice, the *Romans* let it fall down upon the Theatre; and when the Play was over, or between the Acts, they drew it up, whereas we let it fall. The firſt they call'd *premere aulæa*, the other *tollere aulæa*. In drawing up the Curtain therefore, upon the *Roman* Stage, it was gradually diſplay'd and unfolded, until the ſeveral Figures that were painted upon it, appeared diſtinct and in full Proportion.

131. *Jam*

Atque ita terrigenis rigido de fratribus unum
Cominus enſe ferit : jaculo cadit eminus ipſe.
Hic quoque, qui leto dederat, non longiùs illo
Vivit, & exſpirat, modò quas acceperat, auras :
Exemploque pari furit omnis turba ; ſuoque
Marte cadunt ſubiti per mutua vulnera fratres.
Jamque brevis ſpatium vitæ ſortita juventus
Sanguineam trepido plangebant pectore matrem ;
Quinque ſuperſtitibus : quorum fuit unus Echion.
Is ſua jecit humi monitu Tritonidis arma ;
Fraternæque fidem pacis petiitque deditque.
Hos operis comites habuit Sidonius hoſpes ;
Cùm poſuit juſſam Phœbêis ſortibus urbem.
II. Jam ſtabant Thebæ : poteras jam, Cadme, videri

atque ita cominus ferit rigido enſe unum de fratribus terrigenis ; ipſe cadit jaculo miſſo *eminus. Hic quoque qui dederat* eum *letho, non vivit longius illo, & expirat auras quos modo acceperat : omniſque turba furit pari exemplo ; fratreſque ſubiti cadunt ſuo Marte per mutua vulnera. Jamque juventus ſortita ſpatium brevis vitæ, plangebant ſanguineam matrem trepido pectore, quinque ſuperſtitibus : quorum Echion fuit unus. Is monitu Tritonidis jecit ſua arma humi, deditque petiitque fidem fraternæ pacis. Hoſpes Sidonius habuit hos comites operis, cum poſuit urbem juſſam Phœbêis ſortibus.*
II. *Jam Thebæ ſtabant : jam Cadme poteras videri*

TRANSLATION.

civil Wars ; then engaging Hand to Hand with one of his Earth-born Brothers, he ſmites him with his Sword, while he himſelf falls by a Dart thrown by a diſtant Hand. He too who ſlew him did not long ſurvive, and breathes out the Air which he had ſo lately receiv'd. The dire Example runs through the whole Crowd, and theſe ſudden-born Brothers fall in Fight with one another by mutual Wounds. And now the Youth, fated to enjoy but a ſhort Term of Life, beat with throbbing Breaſts their bloody Mother ; five only remain'd, of whom was Echion, He, admoniſhed by Pallas, threw his Arms upon the Ground, and both aſk'd and gave the Promiſe of a brotherly Peace. The Sidonian Stranger had theſe for his Aſſociates in the Work, when he laid the Foundations of the City ; commanded by the Oracle of Apollo.

II. And now Thebes was become a flouriſhing City ; now Cadmus might you have been eſteem'd happy in your Exile, and could boaſt of having

NOTES.

131. *Jam ſtabant Thebæ.*] *Diana* fatigu'd with Hunting had retir'd to the Valley of *Gargaphie*, to bathe there in a Fountain. *Actæon*, the Son of *Ariſtæus* and *Autonoe*, having put off the Exerciſe of Hunting till next Day, becauſe of the Heat, as he was wandering in the Woods with uncertain Steps, chanced to come into the ſame Place, where he ſaw *Diana*, and her whole Chorus of Nymphs, naked. The Goddeſs, full of Confuſion at this Accident, and reſolving that he ſhould never be able to divulge or boaſt of it, chang'd him into a Stag : His Dogs ſoon after eſpying him, purſue him as their proper Prey, and tear him to Pieces.

The Family of *Cadmus*, after ſettling in *Greece*, prov'd extremely unhappy ; and as in writing the Hiſtory of thoſe more early Heroes, it was common to mix with it that of the Gods, it was pretended that *Juno*, jealous of *Europa*, had extended her Vengeance to her Brother *Cadmus* and all his Race. *Ovid* furniſhes us with ſeveral Examples of this Vengeance ; the firſt is the Story of *Actæon* : he was the Grandſon of *Cadmus* by his Daugher *Autonoe*, and that famous *Ariſtæus*, who, for having taught Men the Culture of Olives, and other uſeful Arts, merited to be rank'd with the Gods. As to the Foundation of this Story, ſome pretend that *Actæon* was really devoured by his Dogs, which were become ravenous ; others, that having ruined himſelf by the Expence he was at in keeping Dogs, it was given out that he was devoured by them.

fœlix exſilio: Marſque, Venuſque contigerant ſoceri tibi: adde huc genus de tanta conjuge, tot natos, nataſque, & nepotes cara pignora; hos quoque jam juvenes: ſed ſcilicet ultima dies eſt ſemper exſpectanda homini; nemoque debet dici beatus ante obitum ſupremaque funera. Nepos, cornuaque aliena addita fronti, voſque canes ſatiatæ ſanguine herili, fuit, Cadme, prima cauſa luctûs tibi inter tot res ſecundas. At ſi quæras bene, invenies crimen Fortunæ non ſcelus in illo, enim quod ſcelus error habebat? Erat mons infectus cæde variarum ferarum; jamque dies contraxerat medias umbras rerum, & Sol diſtabat ex æquo utráque metâ, cùm juvenis Hyantius compellat participes operum vagantes per devia luſtra, placido ore: Comites, lina madent, ferrumque cruore ferarum;

Exſilio fœlix. Soceri tibi Marſque Venuſque
Contigerant: huc adde genus de conjuge tantâ,
Tot natos, nataſque, & pignora cara nepotes;
Hòs quoq; jàm juvenes. Sed ſcilicet *Ultima ſemper*
Exſpectanda dies homini: dicique beatus 136
Ante obitum nemo, ſupremaque funera debet.
Prima nepos inter res tot tibi, Cadme, ſecundas
Cauſa fuit luctûs, alienaque cornua fronti
Addita, voſque canes ſatiatæ ſanguine herili. 140
At bene ſi quæras: Fortunæ crimen in illo,
Non ſcelus invenies: quod enim ſcelus error habebat?
Mons erat, infectus variarum cæde ferarum:
Jamque dies rerum medias contraxerat umbras;
Et Sol ex æquo meta diſtabat utràque; 145
Cùm juvenis placido per devia luſtra vagantes
Participes operum compellat Hyantius ore:
Lina madent, comites, ferrùmq; cruore ferarum:

TRANSLATION.

Mars and Venus for your Father and Mother in-law: Add moreover, a numerous Iſſue by your Heaven-born Spouſe, ſo many Sons and Daughters, and Grand-Children, dear Pledges of Love; theſe too now grown up. But we find the laſt Day of Life is to be waited for by Man, and that no one ought to be call'd happy before his Death and Funeral, the laſt Scene of Mortality. In this Train of Proſperity, Cadmus, the firſt Cauſe of Grief was your Grandſon, and Horns not his own, branching from his Forehead, and you Dogs, glutted with your Maſter's Blood. And yet if you conſider well, you will find in him only a Crime of Fortune, no real Fault: for how can Ignorance be deem'd a Crime? There was a Mountain ſtain'd with the Blood of many wild Beaſts; and now the Sun had ſhorten'd the Mid-day Shades, and was equally diſtant from both Extremities of Heaven, when the Hyanthian Youth thus with mild Accent addreſs'd the Companions of his Sports, as they were ranging the pathleſs Haunts of the wild Beaſts: "Our Nets, Companions, and Spears are "wet with the Slaughter of wild Beaſts; and the Day hath yielded us

NOTES.

132. *Soceri tibi Marſque Venuſque.*] For *Cadmus* married *Harmonia*, or, as others will rather have it, *Hermione*, the Daughter of *Mars* and *Venus*.

135. *Sed ſcilicet ultima ſemper.*] This is the famous Sentence of *Solon* to *Cræſus*, when he was Maſter of the rich and flouriſhing Kingdom of *Lydia*, and ſeem'd ſo potent and firmly ſettled on his Throne, that there was no Danger of an Interruption. But falling afterwards into the Hands of *Cyrus*, and being condemned to be burnt alive, he recollected this memorable Saying of the wiſe Man, and by that Means ſaved his Life, as the Story is related at large by *Herodotus*.

169. *Iſ-*

Fortunæque dies habuit ſatis. Altera lucem
Cùm croceis invecta rotis Aurora reducet;
Propoſitum repetamus opus: nunc Phœbus utrâq;
Diſtat idem terrâ; finditque vaporibus arva.
Siſtite opus præſens: nodoſaque tollite lina.
Juſſa viri faciunt; intermittuntque laborem.
Vallis erat piceis & acutâ denſa cupreſſu;
Nomine Gargaphie, ſuccinctæ ſacra Dianæ:
Cujus in extremo eſt antrum nemorale receſſu,
Arte laboratum nulla; ſimulaverat artem
Ingenio natura ſuo. Nam pumice vivo,
Et levibus tophis nativum duxerat arcum.
Fons ſonat à dextra tenui perlucidus unda,
Margine gramineo patulos incinctus hiatus.
Hìc Dea ſylvarum venatu feſſa ſolebat
Virgineos artus liquido perfundere rore.
Quò poſtquam ſubiit; Nympharum tradidit uni
Armigeræ jaculum, pharetramque, arcuſque retentos.
Altera depoſitæ ſubjecit brachia pallæ.
Vincla duæ pedibus demunt. Nam doctior illis
Iſmenis Crocale, ſparſos per colla capillos
Colligit in nodum; quamvis erat ipſa ſolutis.

que dies habuit ſatis fortunæ; cùm altera Aurora invecta croceis rotis reducet lucem, repetamus propoſitum opus. Nunc Phœbus diſtat idem utrâque terrâ; finditque arva vaporibus: ſiſtite præſens opus, tolliteque nodoſa lina. Viri faciunt juſſa, intermittuntque laborem. Erat vallis denſa piceis, & acuta cupreſſu, nomine Gargaphie, ſacra ſuccinctæ Dianæ; in cujus extremo receſſu eſt antrum nemorale laboratum nulla arte: natura ſuo ingenio ſimulaverat artem; nam duxerat nativum arcum vivo pumice, & levibus tophis. Fons perlucidus ſonat à dextra tenui unda, incinctus patulos hiatus gramineo margine. Hic Dea ſylvarum, feſſa venatu, ſolebat perfundere virgineos artus liquido rore. Quo antro *poſtquam ſubiit, tradidit jaculum, pharetramque, arcuſque retentos uni Nympharum armigeræ. Altera ſubjecit brachia pallæ depoſitæ. Duæ demunt vincla pedibus; nam Iſmenis Crocale, doctior illis, colligit in nodum capillos ſparſos per colla; quamvis ipſa erat* capillis *ſolutis.*

TRANSLATION.

" ſufficient Sport; when another Morning, mounted on Saffron Wheels, " ſhall bring back the Day, we will reſume our wonted Diverſion. Now " the Sun is at equal Diſtance from both Quarters of the World, and " cleaves the Fields with his Heat. Ceaſe then your preſent Toils, and " gather up the knotted Nets." They all conſent, and remit their Labour. There was a Valley thick ſet with Pine-trees and the ſharp-pointed Cypreſs, by Name Gargaphie, ſacred to active Diana: In the extreme Receſs hereof was a Grotto, thick-ſhaded by ſurrounding Trees, which though not formed by Art, was yet finiſh'd with that Ingenuity, that Nature in every Place ſeem'd to vie with Art; for ſhe had drawn an Arch with the Pumice and light Sand-ſtones. On the Right Hand a Fountain murmurs along, tranſparent by its limpid Stream, which, by Degrees ſwelling into a Lake, is edged round with a Border of Graſs. Here the Goddeſs of the Woods, weary with Hunting, was wont to bathe her Virgin Limbs in a ſilver Stream. When ſhe had entered this cool Retreat, ſhe gave to one of her Nymphs her Armour-Bearer her Dart, her Quiver too, and unſtrung Bow; another puts her Arms under her Cloak as it was let down; two loos'd her Sandals from her Feet: For Crocale the Daughter of Iſmenus, more handy than the reſt, gathers her Hair which lay ſcatter'd

NOTES.

169. *Iſmenis Crocale.*] *Crocale* was the Daughter of *Iſmenus*, a River in *Bœotia*.

Nepheleque, Hyaleque, Rhaniſque, & Pſecas & Phiale, excipiunt laticem, funduntque urnis capacibus. Dumque Titania perluitur ibi ſolita lympha, ecce nepos Cadmi, parte laborum dilatâ, (errans non certis paſſibus per ignotum nemus) pervenit in lucum: ſic fata ferebant illum. Qui ſimul intravit antra rorantia fontibus; nymphæ ſicut erant nudæ, viſo viro, percuſſêre ſua pectora: implevereque omne nemus ſubitis ululatibus: circumfuſæque, texere Dianam ſuis corporibus: tamen dea ipſa eſt altior illis, ſupereminetque omnes tenus collo. Qui color ſolet eſſe nubibus infectis ab ictu adverſi ſolis, aut purpureæ Auroræ: is color fuit in vultu Dianæ viſæ ſine veſte: quæ quanquam ſtipata turba ſuarum comitum, tamen adſtitit in obliquum latus; flexitque ora retro: & ut vellet habuiſſe ſagittas promptas! ſic hauſit aquas quas habuit: perfuditque vultum virilem; ſpargenſque comas ultricibus undis, addidit hæc verba prænuntia futuræ cladis. Nunc ſi poteris narrare, licet narres me viſam tibi poſito velamine: nec minata plura,

Excipiunt laticem Nepheleque, Hyaleque, Rhaniſque,
Et Pſecas, & Phiale; funduntque capacibus urnis.
Dumque ibi perluitur ſolita Titania lympha;
Ecce Nepos Cadmi dilatâ parte laborum
[Per nemus ignotum non certis paſſibus errans]
Pervenit in lucum: ſic illum fata ferebant.
Qui ſimul intravit rorantia fontibus antra;
Sicut erant, viſo nudæ ſua pectora Nymphæ
Percuſsêre viro: ſubitiſque ululatibus omne
Implevêre nemus: circumfuſæque Dianam
Corporibus texere ſuis. Tamen altior illis
Ipſa Dea eſt, Colloque tenus ſupereminet omnes.
Qui color infectis adverſi Solis ab ictu
Nubibus eſſe ſolet, aut purpureæ Auroræ;
Is fuit in vultu viſæ ſine veſte Dianæ.
Quæ quanquam comitum turbâ ſtipata ſuarum,
In latus obliquum tamen adſtitit: oraque retro
Flexit: & ut vellet promptas habuiſſe ſagittas!
Quas habuit, ſic hauſit aquas: vultumque virilem
Perfudit: ſpargenſque comas ultricibus undis,
Addidit hæc cladis prænuntia verba futuræ:
Nunc tibi me poſito viſam velamine narres,
Si poteris narrare, licet. Nec plura minata,

TRANSLATION.

upon her Neck into a Knot, whilſt her own hung looſe. Nephele, and Hyale, and Rhanis, and Pſecas, and Phiale, fetch up Water, and pour it from their large Urns. While the Titanian Goddeſs here bathes in the wonted Stream, lo the Grandſon of Cadmus, who had deferr'd the finiſhing of his Sport *till next Day*, wandering with uncertain Steps through the unknown Grove, came into this retired Grotto; ſo his Fate directed him. How ſoon he entered the Cave whence the Springs diſtill'd on every Side, the Nymphs as they were naked, upon ſeeing a Man, ſmote their Breaſts, and filled all the Grove with ſudden Shriekings; and preſſing round Diana, covered her with their Bodies; but the Goddeſs, conſiderably taller than they, ſurpaſſes them all by the Head. The Colour that is wont to be obſerved in Clouds, when ſtruck by the Rays of the oppoſite Sun, or that of purple Aurora, appear'd in the Countenance of Diana, ſeen without her Raiment; who though ſurrounded with the Crowd of her Attendants, yet ſhe ſhrunk backwards, and view'd him from aſide. How did ſhe wiſh her Arrows had been at Hand! but wanting theſe, ſhe took ſome of the Water in which ſhe ſtood, and daſhed it in his Face; and beſprinkling his Hair with the avenging Stream, added theſe Words, the Preſages of his approaching Woe: "Now, if it is in your Power,

"boaſt

Dat ſparſo capiti vivacis cornua cervi ;
Dat ſpatium collo : ſummaſque cacuminat aures :
Cum pedibuſq; manus, cum longis brachia mutat
Cruribus, & velat maculoſo vellere corpus.
Additus & pavor eſt, fugit Autoneïus heros,
Et ſe tam celerem curſu miratur in ipſo.
[Ut verò ſolitis ſua cornua vidit in undis,]
Me miſerum ! dicturus erat ; vox nulla ſecuta eſt.
Ingemuit ; vox illa fuit ; lacrymæque per ora
Non ſua fluxerunt. Mens tantùm priſtina manſit.
Quid faciat ? Repetatne domum, regalia tecta ?
An lateat ſylvis ? Timor hoc, pudor impedit illud.
Dum dubitat ; videre canes : primuſq; Melampus,
Ichnobateſque ſagax latratu ſigna dedere ;
Gnoſſius Ichnobates, Spartanâ gente Melampus.
Inde ruunt alii rapidâ velociùs aurâ,
Pamphagus, & Dorceus, & Oribaſus ; Arcades omnes ;
Nebrophonoſque valens, & trux cum Lælape Theron,
Et pedibus Pterelas, & naribus utilis Agre,
Hylæuſque fero nuper percuſſus ab apro,

dat capiti ſparſo cornua vivacis cervi, dat ſpatium collo, cacuminatque ſummas aures. Mutat manus cum pedibus, brachia cum longis cruribus, & velat corpus maculoſo veliere. Pavor eſt & additus. Autoneius heros fugit, & miratur in ipſo curſu ſe eſſe tam celerem. Ut vero vidit ſua cornua in ſolitis undis, dicturus erat, me miſerum; nulla vox eſt ſecuta. Ingemuit ; illa fuit vox ; lacrymæque fluxerunt per ora non ſua : mens priſtina tantum manſit. Quid faciat ? Repetatne domum, tecta regalia ? An lateat ſylvis ? Timor impedit hoc, pudor illud. Dum dubitat, canes videre eum ; primuſque Melampus, Ichnobateſque ſagax dedere ſigna latratu. Ichnobates Gnoſſius, Melampus de gente Spartana. Inde alii ruunt velociùs rapida aura. Pamphagus, & Dorceus, & Oribaſus, omnes Arcades ; Nebrophonuſque valens, & trux Therun cum Lælape, & Pterelas utilis pedibus, & Agre utilis naribus, Hylæuſque nuper percuſſus ab apro fero,

TRANSLATION.

" boaſt of having ſeen me without my Raiment." Nor threatening more, ſhe claps on his ſprinkled Forehead the Horns of a long-liv'd Stag, lengthens his Neck, and ſharpens the Tops of his Ears : His Hands are chang'd to Feet, his Arms to long Legs, and his Body is covered with a ſpotted Skin. Fear alſo is added ; away flies the Autonean Hero, and wonders that he ſhould be ſo ſwift in running : But when he ſaw his Face and Horns in the Stream, he was going to ſay, *wretched Actæon* ; but no Voice followed ; he groan'd, that was all his Voice, and the Tears trickled down a Face not his own. His former Underſtanding only continued. What ſhould he do ? Should he return home, and to the Royal Palace, or lye hid in the Woods ? Fear hinders one, and Shame the other. While he is debating with himſelf, the Dogs eſpied him ; and firſt Black-foot, and the good-nos'd Tracer, gave the Signal to the reſt by a full Cry. Tracer was a Cretan Dog, and Black-foot of the Spartan Breed. Upon this the reſt ruſh in, ſwifter than the rapid Wind, Glutton, Quick-ſight, and Ranger, all Arcadian Dogs ; and able Kill-buck, and fierce Hunter, with Tempeſt and ſwift-footed Wing, and Catcher of quick Scent, and Woodger lately

NOTES.

206. *Primuſque. Melampus.*] The Names here given to the Dogs are all of *Greek* Derivation ; thus *Melampus* is *Pedibus niger*, Black-foot, *&c.* To prevent therefore a tedious Proceſs of Notes, I have in the Verſion, inſtead of the *Latin* Names, given the original Signification, which may ſerve as a ſhort Explication of each.

Napeque concepta de Lupo, Pœmeniſque ſecuta pecudes, & Harpyia comitata duobus natis, & Ladon Sicyonius gerens ilia ſubſtricta: & Dromas, & Canace, Stictèque, & Tigris, & Alce, et Leucon niveis, & Aſbolus atris villis, prævaliduſque Lacon, & Aëllo fortis curſu, & Thous, et velox Lyciſce cum fratre Cyprio, et Harpalos diſtinctus quoad nigram frontem ab albo medio, et Melaneus, Lachneque hirſuta corpore; et Labros, et Agrioàos, nati Dictæo patre, ſed Laconide matre, et Hylactor acutæ vocis; quoſque eſt mora referre. Ea turba feruntur cupidine prædæ, per rupes, ſcopuloſque, ſaxaque carentia aditu, qua via eſt difficilis, quaque eſt *nulla via. Ille fugit per loca* per *quæ ſæpe ſecutus fuerat. Heu ipſe fugit ſuos famulos: libebat clamare ego ſum Actæon, cognoſcite veſtrum dominum; verba deſunt animo: æther reſonat latratibus. Melanchætes fecit prima vulnera in tergo, Theridamas proxima: Oreſitrophus hæſit in armo. Exierant tardiùs; ſed via eſt anticipata per compendia montis. Cætera turba coit illis retinentibus dominum: confertque dentes in corpore.*

Deque lupo concepta Nape, pecudeſque ſecuta
Pœmenis, & natis comitata Harpyia duobus,
Et ſubſtricta gerens Sicyonius ilia Ladon:
Et Dromas, & Canace, Stictèque, & Tigris, & Alce,
Et niveïs Leucon, & villis Aſbolus atris,
Prævaliduſque Lacon, & curſu fortis Aëllo,
Et Thous, & Cyprio velox cum fratre Lyciſce:
Et nigram medio frontem diſtinctus ab albo
Harpolos, & Melaneus, hirſutaq; corpore Lachne:
Et patre Dictæo, ſed matre Laconide nati,
Labros & Agriodos, & acutæ vocis Hylactor;
Quoſq; referre mora eſt. Ea turba cupidine prædæ
Per rupes, ſcopuloſque, adituque carentia ſaxa,
Quâ via difficilis, quaque eſt via nulla, feruntur.
Ille fugit, per quæ fuerat loca ſæpe ſecutus.
Heu famulos fugit ipſe ſuos! clamare libebat,
[Actæon ego ſum: dominum cognoſcite veſtrum:]
Verba animo deſunt: reſonat latratibus æther.
Prima Melanchætes in tergo vulnera fecit,
Proxima Theridamas: Oreſitrophus hæſit in armo.
Tardiùs exierant; ſed per compendia montis
Anticipata via eſt: dominum retinentibus illis
Cætera turba coït, confertque in corpore dentes.

TRANSLATION.

wounded by a Boar, and Foreſter begot by a Wolf, and Shepherdeſs that had been a Keeper of Cattle, and Ravener with her two Whelps, and Harrier a Sicyonian Dog of ſlender Make. And Runner, and Barker, and Spot, and Tyger, and Strong, and White with his ſnowy Hair, and Soot with black Hair, and able-bodied Lacon, and Storm good at Running, and Swift, and ſpeedy Wolf with her Cyprian Brother; and Snap with his ſpotted Face, and Black-coat, and Stickle a rough-bodied Bitch; and Worrier, and White-tooth bred of a Cretan Dog and a Laconian Bitch, and Babble of a ſhrill Note, and others which it were tedious to repeat. This Pack, fond of their Prey, purſue him over Rocks, and Mountains, and inacceſſible Steeps, and through difficult and pathleſs Ways. He now flies through Places where he had often purſued. Alas, he flies his own Servants, and fain would have cried, I am Actæon, know your Maſter; but Words are wanting to his Deſires. The Air reſounds with the Barking of Dogs; and firſt Black-hair wounded him in the Back, Kilham next; Rover faſtened upon his Shoulder. They had come out later, but ſprung before the reſt by a ſhort Cut through the Mountains: Theſe hung faſt upon their Maſter, till all the Pack come up, and fix their Teeth in his Body.

Jam loca vulneribus desunt. Gemit ille, sonumque
Et, si non hominis, quem non tamen edere possit
Cervus, habet: mœstisq; replet juga nota querelis.
Et genibus supplex pronis, similisque roganti
Circumfert tacitos, tanquam sua brachia, vultus.
At comites rapidum solitis latratibus agmen
Ignari instigant, oculisque Actæona quærunt;
Et velut absentem certatim Actæona clamant.
Ad nomen caput ille refert; ut abesse queruntur,
Nec capere oblatæ segnem spectacula prædæ.
Vellet abesse quidem; sest adest: velletque videre,
Non etiam sentire, canum fera facta suorum.
Undique circumstant: mersisque in corpore rostris
Dilacerant falsi dominum sub imagine cervi.
[Nec, nisi finitâ per plurima vulnera vitâ,
Ira pharetratæ fertur satiata Dianæ.]
III. Rumor in ambiguo est: aliis violentior æquo
Visa Dea est: alii laudant, dignamque severa
Virginitate vocant: pars invenit utraque causas.
Sola Jovis conjux non tam culpetne probetne
Eloquitur; quam clade domûs ab Agenore ductæ
Gaudet: & à Tyria collectum pellice transfert

Jam loca desunt vulneribus. Ille gemit, et habet sonum, etsi non hominis, tamen quem cervus non possit edere: repletque nota juga mœstis querelis: et supplex genibus pronis, similisque roganti, circumfert tacitos vultus tanquam sua brachia. At comites ignari instigant rapidum agmen solitis latratibus, quæruntque Actæona oculis, et clamant certatim Actæona velut absentem. Ille refert caput ad nomen, ut queruntur eum *abesse, nec, segnem capere spectacula oblatæ prædæ. Vellet quidem abesse, sed adest: velletque videre, non etiam sentire, fera facta suorum canum. Circumstant undique: rostrisque mersis in corpore, dilacerant dominum sub imagine falsi cervi. Nec ira pharetratæ Dianæ fertur satiata, nisi vitâ finitâ per plurima vulnera.*

III. *Rumor est in ambiguo: Dea est visa aliis violentior æquo: alii laudant eam, vocantque dignam severa virginitate. Utraque pars invenit causas. Sola conjux Jovis non tam eloquitur culpetne probetne; quam gaudet clade domus ductæ ab Agenore: et transfert odium collectum à Tyria pellice,*

TRANSLATION:

Body. Now all over covered with Wounds, he groans, and complains, if not in the Tone of a Man, yet in such as could not come from a Stag; and fills the well-known Mountains with his dismal Moans. Then suppliant upon his bended Knees, and in the Posture of one begging his Life, turns about his silent Countenance instead of Arms. But his Companions, ignorant of what had chanc'd, encourage the eager Pack with the usual Cries, and every where look for Actæon, and call without ceasing on Actæon, as imagining him absent. He turns his Head at the Name, while they complain that he is absent, and thro' Indolence misses his share of the Sport. He wish'd indeed he had been absent, and that he had only seen and not felt the cruel Bites of his Dogs. They gather round him on all Sides, and burying their Jaws in his Body, tear in Pieces their Master, under the Figure of a deceitful Stag. Nor was the Rage of the Quiver-bearing Goddess appeased, till he had ended his Life by an Infinity of Wounds.

III. The Rumour of this Vengeance was differently received; to some the Goddess seem'd more cruel than was just; others commend her as worthy of the strict Virginity she profess'd: Both Sides produce Reasons for what they think. The Wife of Jove alone does not so much own, whether she blames or approves, as she rejoices at the Calamity of a Family sprung from Agenor, and transfers the Hatred she had conceived

in ſocios generis. Ecce recens cauſa ſubit priori; doletque Semelem eſſe gravidam de ſemine magni Jovis: tum ſolvit linguam ad jurgia. Quid enim dixit profeci toties per jurgia? Ipſa Semele eſt petenda mihi. Si rite vocor maxima Juno, perdam ipſam; ſi decet me tenere gemmantia ſceptra dextrâ; ſi ſum regina, Joviſque & ſoror, & conjux: certe ſum *ſoror ejus. At puto* Semelen eſſe *contentam furto: & injuria noſtri thalami eſt brevis. Concipit; id* tantum *deerat: fertque manifeſta crimina pleno utero: & vult fieri mater de Jove, quod vix contigit mihi uni; fiducia formæ eſt tanta. Faxo* ut *fallat eam; nec ſim Saturnia, ſi non penetrarit in Stygias undas merſa ab Jove ſuo. Ab his ſurgit ſolio, reconditaque fulva nube, adit limen Semeles; nec removit nubes antequam ſimulavit anum: poſuitque canos* capillos *ad tempora; ſulcavitque cutem rugis; & tulit curva membra trementi paſſu; fecit vocem quoque anilem; fitque ipſa Beroë, Epidauria nutrix Semeles. Ergò ubi ſermone captato, loquendoque diu,*

In generis ſocios odium. Subit ecce priori
Cauſa recens; gravidamque dolet de ſemine magni
Eſſe Jovis Semelen. Tum linguam ad jurgia ſolvit.
Profeci quid enim toties per jurgia? dixit.
Ipſa petenda mihi eſt: ipſam, ſi maxima Juno
Ritè vocor, perdam; ſi me gemmantia dextrâ
Sceptra tenere decet; ſi ſum regina, Joviſque
Èt ſoror, & conjux, certe ſoror. At puto furto
Contentam; & thalami brevis eſt injuria noſtri.
Concipit; id deerat: manifeſtaque crimina pleno
Fert utero: & mater, quod vix mihi contigit uni,
De Jove vult fieri. Tanta eſt fiducia formæ.
Fallat eam faxo: nec ſim Saturnia; ſi non
Ab Jove merſa ſuo Stygias penetrarit in undas.
Surgit ab his ſolio, fulvâque recondita nube
Limen adit Semeles: nec nubes antè removit,
Quàm ſimulavit anum: poſuitq; ad tempora canos:
Sulcavitque cutem rugis: & curva trementi
Membra tulit paſſu; vocem quoque fecit anilem,
Ipſaque fit Beroë, Semeles Epidauria nutrix.
Ergò ubi, captato ſermone, diuque loquendo,

TRANSLATION.

againſt the Tyrian Harlot, to all the Partners of her Race. When Jo a freſh Occaſion of Diſcontent ſucceeds to the former, and ſhe grieves that Semele is with Child by the Blood of great Jupiter. She then gave looſe to her Rage: "What, ſays ſhe, have I hitherto gain'd by theſe "Tranſports of Reſentment? My Rival herſelf muſt be attack'd; her "will I deſtroy, if I am rightly intitled the great Juno; if it becomes "me to hold the ſparkling Scepter in my Right Hand; if I am the Queen "of Heaven, the Wife and Siſter of Jove; at leaſt it muſt be own'd I "am his Siſter. But perhaps ſhe is content with a ſtolen Embrace, and "the Violation of my Bed is but ſhort. She is pregnant, (that only was "wanting) and proclaims her Crime by a big Belly, and boaſts that ſhe "is a Mother by Jove, an Honour I can hardly claim; ſo great a Confi-"dence ſhe has in her Beauty. But it ſhall deceive her; nor let me be "eſteem'd of the Race of Saturn, if ſhe deſcend not to the Stygian "Waves, ſunk by her beloved Jove." Saying this, ſhe riſes from her Throne, and, hid in a yellow Cloud, approaches the Threſhold of Semele. Nor did ſhe diſperſe the Clouds that ſurrounded her, till ſhe had put on the Appearance of an old Woman, and planted grey Hairs upon her Temples, and furrowed her Skin with Wrinkles, and mov'd her feeble Limbs with tottering Pace. She learns too to tattle in the Tone of Age, and becomes Beroe herſelf, the Epidaurian Nurſe of Semele. When therefore, in Diſcourſe deſignedly introduced, after long Talking they came to

the

Ad nomen venêre Jovis; ſuſpirat; & optem
Jupiter ut ſit, ait; metuo tamen omnia. Multi
Nomine Divorum thalamos iniêre pudicos.
Nec tamen eſſe Jovem ſatis eſt: det pignus amoris;
Si modò verus is eſt: quantuſque & qualis ab altâ
Junone excipitur; tantus, taliſque rogato
Det tibi complexus: ſuaque ante inſignia ſumat.
Talibus ignaram Juno Cadmeîda dictis
Formârat. Rogat illa Jovem ſine nomine munus:
Cui Deus, Elige, ait: nullam patiere repulſam.
Quoq; magis credas; Stygii quoque conſcia ſunto
Numina torrentis: timor, & Deus ille Deorum.
Læta malo, nimiumque potens, perituraq; amantis
Obſequio Semele, Qualem Saturnia, dixit,
Te ſolet amplecti, Veneris cùm fœdus initis,
Da mihi te talem. Voluit Deus ora loquentis
Opprimere. Exierat jam vox properata ſub auras.
Ingemuit: neque enim non hæc optâſſe, neque ille
Non jurâſſe poteſt. Ergò mœſtiſſimus altum
Æthera conſcendit; nutuque ſequentia traxit
Nubila: quîs nimbos, immiſtaque fulgura ventis
Addidit, & tonitrus, & inevitabile fulmen.

venêre ad nomen Jovis; ſuſpirat: & ait, optem ut ſit Jupiter; tamen metuo omnia: multi nomine Deorum iniere thalamos pudicos. Tamen nec eſt ſatis eum eſſe Jovem. Is, ſi modo eſt verus, det pignus amoris: quantuſque & qualis excipitur ab altâ Junone, rogato ut *tantus taliſque det complexus tibi; ſumatque ante ſua inſignia. Juno talibus dictis formaverat ignaram Cadmeîda. Illa rogat Jovem munus ſine nomine. Cui Deus ait, elige, patiere nullam repulſam. Quoque credas magis, numina torrentis Stygii ſunto quoque conſcia: ille timor & deus deorum. Semele læta malo, nimiumque potens, perituraque obſequio amantis dixit: da te talem mihi, qualem Saturnia ſolet amplecti te, cunc initis fœdus Veneris. Deus voluit opprimere ora loquentis: jam vox properata exierat ſub auras. Ingemuit: neque enim* illa *poteſt non optaſſe hæc, neque ille non juraſſe: ergo mœſtiſſimus conſcendit altum æthera; traxitque nubila ſequentia nutu: queis addidit nimbos, fulguraque immiſta ventis, & tonitrus, & inevitabile fulmen.*

TRANSLATION.

the Name of Jupiter, ſhe ſighs; "I wiſh, ſaid ſhe, it may be Jupiter in-
" deed, but I am apt to fear every Thing; for many under the feign'd
" Name of Gods have defil'd chaſte Beds. Nor is it enough that he is
" really Jove; let him, if indeed he be the true one, give ſome Pledge
" of his Love; and what and how great he is received by the immortal
" Juno; ſuch and ſo great let him deſcend to your Embraces, encom-
" paſſed with the Enſigns of Majeſty." With Words like theſe did Juno enſnare the unſuſpecting Grand-Daughter of Cadmus: She aſks a nameleſs Gift of Jupiter. To whom the God ſays; "Chuſe whatever
" you will, and aſk without Fear of a Repulſe: And to confirm you yet
" the more, let the Majeſty of the Stygian Torrent witneſs this Promiſe;
" he who is the Terror and Sovereign of the Gods themſelves." Semele rejoicing in her Misfortune, and but too prevalent, as now doom'd to periſh by the Complaiſance of her Lover; "Deſcend to me ſuch, ſaid
" ſhe, as the Daughter of Saturn is wont to embrace you, when you ce-
" lebrate the ſacred Rights of Venus." Fain would the God have ſtopp'd her as ſhe ſpoke; but the haſty Choice had now paſs'd her Lips. He groan'd; for neither is it poſſible for her not to have wiſh'd, or him not to have promiſed. Oppreſs'd with Grief he mounts the Height of Heaven, and by a Nod drew along the attending Clouds; to which he added Rain, and Lightning mix'd with Winds, and Thunder, and the inevitable

Tamen tentat demere vires ſibi qua uſque poteſt; nec nunc armatur eo igne quo dejecerat centimanum Typhœa: erat *nimium feritatis in illo. Eſt aliud fulmen levius, cui dextra Cyclopum addidit minus ſevitiæ, flammæque, minus iræ. Superi vocant tela ſecunda. Capit illa, intratque domum Agenoream. Mortale corpus non tulit tumultus æthereos, arſitque donis jugalibus. Infans adhuc imperfectus eripitur ab alvo genetricis; tenerque inſuitur (ſi* eſt *dignum credere) in patrio femori: completque tempora materna. Ino matertera educat illum furtim in primis cunis; inde nymphæ Nyſeides occuluere illum datum ſibi ſuis antris; dedereque alimenta lactis.*

IV. *Dum ea lege fatali geruntur per terras, incunabulaque Bacchi bis geniti ſunt tuta;*

Quà tamen uſque poteſt, vires ſibi demere tentat.
Nec, quo centimanum dejecerat igne Typhœa
Nunc armatur eo: nimium feritatis in illo:
Eſt aliud levius fulmen; cui dextra Cyclopum
Sævitiæ, flammæque minus, minus addidit iræ;
Tela ſecunda vocant ſuperi: capit illa; domumq;
Intrat Agenoream. Corpus mortale tumultus
Non tulit æthereos; doniſque jugalibus arſit.
Imperfectus adhuc infans genitricis ab alvo
Eripitur, patrioque tener (ſi credere dignum)
Inſuitur femori; maternaque tempora complet.
Furtim illum primis Ino matertera cunis
Educat. Inde datum Nymphæ Nyſeides antris
Occuluere ſuis; lactiſque alimenta dedere:
IV. Dumque ea per terras fatali lege geruntur;
Tutaque bis geniti ſunt incunabula Bacchi:

TRANSLATION.

Bolt: And yet as much as poſſible he abates of his Force, nor arms himſelf with the Fires wherewith he had over-thrown the hundred-handed Typhæus; theſe appear'd too terrible. There is a Thunder of a leſſer Mould, to which the right Hand of the Cyclops has added leſs Violence and Flame, and pointed it with leſs Fury: The Gods call it Thunder of a ſecond Rate. This he takes, and enters, ſurrounded with Majeſty, into the Palace of Semele; but her mortal Frame could not ſuſtain the Shock of ethereal Majeſty, and ſhe periſhed amidſt the Glories ſhe had deſired. The Infant, yet unfiniſhed, is taken from the Womb of his Mother; and if we can credit ancient Story, inclos'd abortive in his Father's Thigh, and there compleats the Time wanting to his Birth. Ino, his Aunt, nurs'd him privately in his firſt Cradle; afterwards the Nyſeian Nymphs hid him in their dark Caves, and nouriſhed him with Milk.

IV. While Things are thus managed on Earth according to the Order of Fate, and the tender Age of Bacchus twice born is ſecured, they tell

NOTES.

303 *Typhœa.*] *Typhœus*, a Giant of enormous Size, an Author of the War which the *Titans* made againſt *Jupiter*.

313. *Ino matertera.*] *Ino* was the Daughter of *Cadmus*, and Siſter to *Semele*: She received *Bacchus* from *Jupiter*, and bred him up privately, unknown to *Juno*.

314. *Nyſeides.*] *Pliny* makes mention of *Nyſa*, a Mountain of *India*, which *Strabo* and *Ælian* ſpeak of under the Name of *Meros*, a Word that in *Greek* ſignifies *the Thigh*. At the Foot of this Mountain is the City *Nyſa*. As *Bacchus* therefore, according to the Teſtimony of all Antiquity, was educated on this Mountain, which was ſacred to *Jupiter*, we may hence account, in ſome Meaſure, for the fabulous Relation of the Birth of *Bacchus*, given by the *Greeks*, *viz.* That he was ſo long carried in *Jupiter*'s Thigh.

Fortè Jovem memorant diffuſum nectare curas
Sepoſuiſſe graves, vacuâque agitaſſe remiſſos
Cum Junone jocos: &, Major veſtra profectò eſt,
Quàm quæ contingit maribus, dixiſſe, voluptas.
Illa negat. Placuit quæ ſit ſententia docti
Quærere Tireſiæ. Venus huic erat utraque nota.
Nam duo magnorum viridi coëuntia ſylvâ
Corpora ſerpentum baculi violaverat ictu:
Deque viro factus (mirabile) fœmina, ſeptem
Egerat autumnos. Octavo rurſus eoſdem
Vidit, &, Eſt veſtræ ſi tanta potentia plagæ,
Dixit, ut auctoris ſortem in contraria mutet:
Nunc quoq; vos feriam. Percuſſis anguibus îſdem,
Forma prior rediit; genitivaque venit imago.
Arbiter hic igitur ſumtus de lite jocoſâ,
Dicta Jovis firmat. Graviùs Saturnia juſto,
Nec pro materiâ, fertur doluiſſe: ſuique
Judicis æternâ damnavit lumina nocte.
At pater omnipotens (neque enim licet irrita cuiquam
Facta Dei feciſſe Deo) pro lumine ademto
Scire futura dedit: pœnamque levavit honore.

memorant Jovem ſorte diffuſum nectare ſepoſuiſſe graves curas, agitaſſeque remiſſos jocos cum vacua Junone, et dixiſſe, profecto veſtra voluptas eſt major, quam voluptas quæ contingit maribus. Illa negat: placuit illis quærere quæ ſit ſententia docti Tireſiæ. Utraque Venus erat nota huic. Nam violaverat ictu baculi duo corpora magnorum ſerpentum coeuntia viridi ſilva. Deque viro, (mirabile) factus fœmina, egerat ſeptem autumnos. Octavo autumno, vidit rurſus eoſdem ſerpentes: & dixit, ſi potentia veſtræ plagæ eſt tanta, ut mutet ſortem auctoris in contraria; nunc quoque feriam vos: iiſdem anguibus percuſſis, prior forma rediit; imageque genitivæ venit. Igitur hic ſumtus arbiter de lite jocoſa, firmat dicta Jovis. Saturnia fertur doluiſſe gravius juſto, nec pro materia; damnavitque lumina ſui judicis æterna nocte. At pater omnipotens (neque enim licet cuiquam Deo feciſſe facta Dei irrita) pro lumine ademto, dedit ſcire futura: levavitque pœnam honore.

TRANSLATION.

us, that Jupiter, having drown'd his more weighty Cares in Nectar, engaged in free Converſation with Juno, who was alſo diſpoſed to ſhare his Mirth. "Why ſure, ſays he, the Senſe of Pleaſure, which you enjoy in "the Embraces of Love, is far more quick and ſprightly than what falls "to the Share of the Males." She denies it: They agree to aſk the Opinion of experienced Tireſias, who had tryed the Pleaſure of each Sex. For ſeeing once in a ſhady Wood the Bodies of two large Snakes twiſted in Conjunction, he had prophan'd them with a Stroke of his Club, and of a Man (ſtrange to relate) became a Woman, and ſo continued for ſeven Autumns: In the eighth he again ſaw the ſame Serpents, and ſaid; "If ſuch is the Virtue of a Stroke given you, as to change the Sex of "the Giver into the contrary, I'll try the Virtue of a ſecond Stroke." Again he ſtruck the ſame Snakes, when his native Sex return'd, and he recovered his original Form. He therefore being choſen Judge of the merry Conteſt, declares in favour of Jupiter. Juno reſenting it more than was fit, nor according to what ſo trivial a Debate required, condemned her Judge to languiſh in eternal Night. But the omnipotent Father (for it is not in the Power of any one God to cancel the Acts of another) in recompence for the Loſs of his Sight, gave him the Knowledge of Things to come, and ſoftened his Puniſhment by the Honour that followed it.

V. *Ille celeberrimus fama per Aonias urbes, dabat irreprehenſa reſponſa petenti populo. Cærula Liriope ſumſit prima tentamina fidei, vociſque ratæ: quam* Liriopen *Cephiſos quondam implicuit curvo flumine; tulitque vim* illi *clauſæ in ſuis undis.* Liriope *pulcherrima enixa eſt infantem pleno utero, qui jam tum poſſet amari nymphis, vocatque Narciſſum. De quo conſultus an eſſet viſurus longa tempora maturæ ſenectæ: fatidicus vates inquit, ſi non noverit ſe. Vox auguris diu eſt viſa vana. Exitus, reſque probat illam; genuſque leti, novitaſque furoris. Jamque Cephiſius addiderat unum annum ad ter quinos: poteratque videri puer, juveniſque. Multi juvenes, multæ puellæ cupiere illum. Sed tam dira ſuperbia fuit in tenera forma; nulli juvenes, nullæ puellæ tetigere illam.*

V. Ille per Aonias famâ celeberrimus urbes
Irreprehenſa dabat populo reſponſa petenti.
Prima fide vociſque ratæ tentamina ſumſit
Cærula Liriope: quam quondam flumine curvo
Implicuit; clauſæque ſuis Cephiſos in undis
Vim tulit. Enixa eſt utero pulcherrima pleno
Infantem, Nymphis jam tunc qui poſſet amari;
Narciſſumque vocat. De quo conſultus, an eſſet
Tempora maturæ viſurus longa ſenectæ:
Fatidicus vates, *Si ſe non noverit*, inquit.
Vana diu viſa eſt vox auguris. Exitus illam,
Reſque probat, letiq; genus, novitaſq; furoris.
Jamque ter ad quinos unum Cephiſius annos
Addiderat: poteratque puer, juveniſque videri:
Multi illum juvenes, multæ cupiêre puellæ:
Sed fuit in tenerâ tam dira ſuperbia formâ:
Nulli illum juvenes, nullæ tetigêre puellæ.

TRANSLATION.

V. He, greatly fam'd through the Aonian Cities, gave unerring Anſwers to all that conſulted him. The blue-ey'd Liriope made the Eſſay and Experiment of his infallible Voice; whom formerly Cephiſus folded in his winding Stream, and by force enjoyed her, ſhut in by his circumfuſed Waves. The beauteous Nymph diſcloſed from her full Womb a Boy, who even then might have been the Darling of the Fair, and calls him Narciſſus. The ſage Prophet being conſulted, whether he ſhould ſee the lengthened Period of mature old Age, anſwers: if he never knows himſelf. Long did the Voice of the Prophet appear vain and frivolous: But the Event, the Thing itſelf, the Manner of his Death, and the Novelty of his Madneſs, confirms all. For the Son of Cephiſus had now added one to three Times five Years, juſt turn'd of Boy, and entering upon the Stage of Man. Many blooming Youths and love-ſick Maids careſs'd him: but there was ſo ſtubborn a Pride in his reſiſtleſs Beauty, that no Youths

NOTES.

339. *Ille per Aonias fama celeberrimus.*] The Nymph *Liriope* conſults *Tireſias* as to the Fate of *Narciſſus*, her Son by the River *Cephiſus*, and receives for anſwer: That all ſhould ſucceed well with him, if he never came to the Knowledge of his own Beauty. When he was grown up, *Echo* falls in Love with him, and watching the Opportunity of his ſpeaking, that ſhe might reſound his laſt Words, an ingenious Dialogue is made to paſs between them by the Poet. *Echo*, however, unable to compaſs her Deſires, waſtes away in Languiſhings, her Body is changed into a Stone, and nothing of her remains but her Voice.

In explaining this Fable we muſt ſuppoſe, that the Poets, who animate every Thing, have invented this Fable to explain the Phænomenon after an ingenious Manner: For among the Poets, as *Boileau* has admirably well expreſs'd it in his art of Poetry, "Every Thing aſſumes a Body, a Soul, a Look, a Manner: "Every Virtue becomes a Divinity; *Minerva* "is Prudence, *Venus* Beauty. *Echo* is no more "a mere Voice that reſounds in the Air, but "a Nymph in Fear for the Cruelty of *Narciſſus*."

Aſpicit hunc, trepidos agitantem in retia cervos,
Vocalis Nymphe ; quæ nec reticere loquenti,
Nec prior ipſa loqui didicit, reſonabilis Echo.
Corpus adhuc Echo, non vox erat : & tamen uſum
Garrula non alium, quàm nunc habet, oris habebat ;
Reddere de multis ut verba noviſſima poſſet.
Fecerat hoc Juno. Quia, cùm deprendere poſſet
Sub Jove ſæpe ſuo Nymphas in monte jacentes,
Illa Deam longo prudens ſermone tenebat,
Dum fugerent Nymphæ. Poſtquam Saturnia ſenſit ;
Hujus, ait, linguæ, quâ ſum deluſa, poteſtas
Parva tibi dabitur, vociſque breviſſimus uſus.
Reque minas firmat. Tamen hæc in fine loquendi
Ingeminat voces : auditaque verba reportat.
Ergo ubi Narciſſum per devia luſtra vagantem
Vidit, & incaluit ; ſequitur veſtigia furtim.
Quoque magis ſequitur ; flamma propiore caleſcit.
Non aliter, quàm cùm ſummis circumlita tædis
Admotam rapiunt vivacia ſulfura flammam.
O quoties voluit blandis accedere dictis,
Et molles adhibere preces ! natura repugnat,

Reſonabilis Echo, nympbe vocalis ; quæ nec didicit reticere loquenti, nec ipſa loqui prior, aſpicit hunc agitantem trepidos cervos in retia. Echo erat adhuc corpus, non tantum vox ; & tamen garrula non habebat alium uſum oris, quam habet nunc ; ut poſſet reddere verba noviſſima de multis. Juno fecerat hoc : quia cum poſſet ſæpe deprendere nymphas jacentes ſub ſuo Jove in monte ; illa prudens tenebat Deam longo ſermone dum nymphæ fugerent. Saturnia poſtquam ſenſit hoc ait ; poteſtas parva hujus linguæ qua ſum deluſa dabitur tibi, uſuſque breviſſimus vocis. Firmatque minas re. Tamen hæc in fine loquendi ingeminat voces : reportatque verba audita. Ergo ubi vidit Narciſſum vagantem per devia luſtra, et incaluit amore ejus ; *ſequitur furtim veſtigia. Quoque ſequitur magis, caleſcit propiore flamma : non aliter quam cum ſulfura vivacia, circumlita ſummis tædis, rapiunt admotam flammam. O quoties voluit accedere blandis dictis, & adhibere molles preces ! At natura* ejus *repugnat,*

Translation.

or Maid could touch his ſavage Heart. The noiſy Nymph who cannot be ſilent when another ſpeaks, nor has learn'd firſt to ſpeak herſelf, reſounding Echo, chanc'd to ſpy him as he was driving the timorous Deer into his Nets. Echo was then a Body, not a bare Voice ; and yet the Babbler had no other Uſe of Speech than what ſhe now enjoys, to repeat the laſt Words out of many. Juno had done this to puniſh her ; becauſe when ſhe might often in her Mountains have ſurprized the Nymphs in the Embraces of her Jupiter, ſhe ſlily engag'd the Goddeſs in a long Diſcourſe, that the Nymphs might eſcape ; which when the Daughter of Saturn diſcovered ; but ſmall Exerciſe, ſays ſhe, ſhall be allow'd this Tongue wherewith I have been ſo often deluded, and a very ſhort Uſe of thy Voice : and ſhe confirms her Threats by the Execution : Yet in the End of ſpeaking ſhe redoubles the Voice, and returns the Words ſhe hears. When therefore ſhe ſaw Narciſſus wandering through the pathleſs Foreſts, warm'd by the lovely Youth, ſhe privately follows his Steps, and the more ſhe follows him, burns with fiercer Flames : Juſt as when Sulphur, ſpread upon the Tops of Torches, catches the Flames from the Touch of a Taper. How often did ſhe deſire to addreſs him in ſoft Accents, and employ a ſuppliant Voice ! But Nature reſiſts the Impulſe, nor ſuffers her to begin.

What

nec finit ut *incipiat. Sed illa, (quod* tantum *finit) eſt parata exſpectare ſonos, ad quos remittat ſua verba. Forte puer, ſeductus ab fido agmine comitum, dixerat: ecquis adeſt? Et Echo reſponderat, adeſt. Hic ſtupet; utque diviſit aciem in omnes partes clamat magna voce, veni: illa vocat* Narciſſum *vocantem. Reſpicit, & rurſus nullo veniente, inquit: quid fugis me? Et recepit totidem verba quot dixit. Perſtat; & deceptus imagine alternæ vocis, ait: coëamus huc; Echoque reſponſura nulli unquam ſono libentius, retulit coëamus. Et ipſa favet ſuis verbis, egreſſaque ſilvis, ibat ut injiceret brachia ſperato collo. Ille fugit, fugienſque ait; auſer manus complexibus, emoriar antequam ſit tibi copia noſtri. Illa retulit nihil niſi, ſit tibi copia noſtri. Illa ſpreta latet ſylvis, protegitque ora pudibunda frondibus; et vivit ex illo tempore in ſolis antris. Sed tamen amor hæret; creſcitque dolore repulſæ. Vigiles curæ attenuant miſerabile corpus; macieſque adducit cutem, et omnis ſuccus corporis abit in aëra: tantum vox atque oſſa ſuperſunt.*

Nec ſinit incipiat: ſed quod ſinit, illa parata eſt
Expectare ſonos, ad quos ſua verba remittat.
Fortè puer, comitum ſeductus ab agmine fido,
Dixerat, Ecquis adeſt? Et, Adeſt, reſponderat Echo.
Hic ſtupet: utque aciem partes diviſit in omnes;
Voce, Veni, clamat magnâ: vocat illa vocantem.
Reſpicit: & nullo rurſus veniente, Quid, inquit,
Me fugis? Et totidem, quot dixit verba, recepit.
Perſtat; & alternæ deceptus imagine vocis;
Huc coëamus, ait: Nullique libentiùs unquam
Reſponſura ſono, Coëamus rettulit Echo:
Et verbis favet ipſa ſuis; egreſſaque ſylvis
Ibat, ut injiceret ſperato brachia collo.
Ille fugit: fugienſque, Manus complexibus aufer:
Antè, ait, emoriar, quàm ſit tibi copia noſtri.
Rettulit illa nihil, niſi, Sit tibi copia noſtri.
Spreta latet ſylvis: pudibundaque frondibus ora
Protegit: & ſolis ex illo vivit in antris.
Sed tamen hæret amor; creſcitque dolore repulſæ.
Attenuant vigiles corpus miſerabile curæ:
Adducitque cutem macies; & in aëra ſuccus
Corporis omnis abit. Vox tantùm, atque oſſa ſuperſunt.

TRANSLATION.

What is in her Power ſhe is ready for, to watch his Voice, and re-echo to the Sound. By chance the Youth, ſeparated from the truſty Train of his Attendants, cried out, *Is any one here?* And Echo anſwered, *here:* He is amaz'd, and caſting his Eyes on every Side calls with a loud Voice, *Come.* She calls the Youth who call'd her. He looks back, and as he could ſtill ſee no-body, ſays, *Why do you ſhun me?* And has as many Words return'd as he had ſpoken. He perſiſts, and, deceived by the Appearance of an alternate Voice, ſays, *Let us come together here.* Echo, to whom no Sounds could be more agreeable, return'd, *Let us come together;* and immediately, favouring her own Words, ruſh'd from the Woods, impatient to throw her Arms round his much-deſir'd Neck. He flies, and flying calls out, Ceaſe with your Hands thus to embrace me, I will ſooner die than bear that thou may'ſt enjoy me. She anſwered nothing, but, *Thou may'ſt enjoy me.* The Nymph deſpiſed lurks in the Woods, and hides her bluſhing Face with Leaves, and from that Time lives in ſolitary Caves. Yet her Love ſtill remains, and grows from the Mortification of a Refuſal; anxious Cares waſte her miſerable Body, and Leanneſs ſhrivels her Skin; all the Juice of her Body flies off in Air, her Voice and Bones are

Vox manet. Oſſa ferunt lapidis traxiſſe figuram.
[Inde latet ſilvis : nulloque in monte videtur ;
Omnibus auditur. Sonus eſt, qui vivit in illâ.]
VI. Sic hanc, ſic alias undis aut montibus ortas
Luſerat hic Nymphas ; ſic cœtus antè viriles.
Inde manus aliquis deſpectus ad æthera tollens,
Sic amet iſte licet, ſic non potiatur amato.
Dixerat. Aſſenſit precibus Rhamnuſia juſtis.
Fons erat illimis, nitidis argenteus undis,
Quem neque paſtores, neque paſtæ monte capellæ
Contigerant, aliudve pecus : quem nulla volucris,
Nec fera turbârat, nec lapſus ab arbore ramus.
Gramen erat circa, quod proximus humor alebat :
Sylvaque, ſole lacum paſſura tepeſcere nullo.
Hic puer, & ſtudio venandi laſſus & æſtu,
Procubuit ; faciemque loci, fontemque ſecutus.

Vox manet. Ferunt oſſa traxiſſe figuram lapidis. Inde latet ſilvis ; videturque in nullo monte ; auditur omnibus : ſonus eſt qui vivit in illa.

VI. *Hic ſic luſerat hanc, ſic* luſerat *alias nymphas ortas undis aut montibus ; ſic ante* luſerat *cœtus viriles. Inde aliquis deſpectus, tollens manus ad æthera, dixerat : licet iſte amet ſic, ſic non potiatur amato. Rhamnuſia adſenſit juſtis precibus. Fons illimis erat, argenteus nitidis undis ; quem neque paſtores, neque capellæ paſtæ monte, aliudve pecus, contigerant : quem nulla volucris, nec fera, nec ramus lapſus ab arbore, turbarat. Gramen erat circa, quod humor proximus alebat ; ſylvaque, paſſura locum tepeſcere nullo ſole. Puer laſſus & ſtudio venandi, & æſtu, procubuit hic, ſecutus faciemque loci, fontemque.*

TRANSLATION.

are only left. Her Voice is ſtill heard ; her Bones are ſaid to have received the Form of a Stone. Since then ſhe lies hid in the Woods, and is never to be ſeen on Mountains, yet is to be heard by all ; Sound alone is what lives in her.

VI. Thus had he deceived her, thus other Nymphs ſprung from the Waters or Mountains, thus the whole Body of Youths. Upon which ſome one of thoſe who had been deſpiſed by him, lifting up his Hands to Heaven, ſaid ; " So let him love, nor enjoy the Object belov'd." Rhamnuſia granted this juſt Prayer. There was a ſilver Spring, clear with unſully'd ſtreams, which neither Shepherds, nor Goats fed upon the Mountains, nor other Cattle had touched ; which no Bird, nor wild Beaſt, nor Branch falling from a Tree, had diſturb'd ; it was ſurrounded with Graſs nouriſhed by the neighbouring Stream, and a Wood that defended the Lake from the Heat of the Sun. Here the Youth, fatigu'd with Heat and the Labour of Hunting, laid himſelf down, charm'd with the Foun-

NOTES.

402. *Sic hanc, ſic alias.*] *Narciſſus* by his cruelty rendering himſelf odious to the Nymphs, *Nemeſis* gives Ear to their Prayers. Wherefore dancing to ſee his own Image in a Fountain, he falls in Love with it ; in which vain Paſſion he languiſhes without hopes of Relief, and is at length changed into a Flower of his own Name. The beſt Manner of explaining this Fable is to conſider it as a uſeful Leſſon that unfolds to us the hurtful Effects of an immoderate Self-love. The Reflections that may be drawn from it are innumerable : That we are not to regard ourſelves with too flattering a Complaiſance, that our good Qualities ought to be hid from us, nor we be the firſt to admire, much leſs to publiſh, them. We may ſay too that the little Reality, which we for the moſt Part find in thoſe Pleaſures we ſo eagerly graſp at, reſembles this vain Phantom wherewith the Youth fell in Love, and which threw him at laſt into a languiſhing Illneſs that occaſioned his Death.

406. *Rhamnuſia.*] The Goddeſs *Nemeſis*, ſo called from *Rhamnus*, a Town of *Attica*, where ſhe had a Temple, and was worſhipped.

Dumque cupit ſedare ſitim, altera ſitis crevit. Dumque bibit, correptus imagine viſæ formæ, amat rem ſine corpore; putatque eſſe corpus, quod eſt umbra. Ipſe adſtupet ſibi, bæretque immotus eodem vultu, ut ſignum formatum è Pario marmore. Poſitus humi, ſpectat ſua lumina, geminum ſidus, & crines dignos Baccho, dignos & Apolline, genaſque impubes, & colla eburnea, decuſque oris, & ruborem mixtum in niveo candore; miraturque cuncta quibus ipſe eſt mirabilis: ipſe imprudens cupit ſe; & ille qui probat, probatur; dumque petit, petitur; pariterque incendit, & ardet. Quoties dedit irrita oſcula fallaci fonti! Quoties merſit brachia captantia viſum collum, in medias aquas; nec deprendit ſe in illis! Neſcit quid videat, ſed uritur illo quod videt: atque idem error, qui decipit oculos, incitat eos. Credule, quid fruſtra captas ſimulacra fugacia? Quod petis, nuſquam eſt: avertere; & perdes quod amas. Iſta forma quam cernis, eſt umbra repercuſſæ imaginis. Iſta habet nil ſui; venitque manetque tecum:

Dumque ſitim ſedare cupit; ſitis altera crevit.
Dumque bibit, viſæ correptus imagine formæ,
Rem ſine corpore amat; corpus putat eſſe, quod
umbra eſt.
Adſtupet ipſe ſibi: vultuque immotus eodem
Hæret, ut è Pario formatum marmore ſignum.
Spectat humi poſitus geminum, ſua lumina, ſidus,
Et dignos Baccho, dignos & Apolline crines;
Impubeſque genas, & eburnea colla, decuſque
Oris, & in niveo miſtum candore ruborem;
Cunctaque miratur, quibus eſt mirabilis ipſe.
Se cupit imprudens. Et, qui probat, ipſe probatur.
Dumque petit, petitur: pariterque incendit, &
ardet.
Irrita fallaci quoties dedit oſcula fonti!
In medias quoties viſum captantia collum
Brachia merſit aquas; nec ſe deprendit in illis!
Quid videat neſcit; ſed, quod videt, uritur illo:
Atque oculos idem, qui decipit, incitat error.
Credule, quid fruſtra ſimulacra fugacia captas?
Quod petis, eſt nuſquam: quod amas avertere,
perdes.
Iſta repercuſſæ, quam cernis, imaginis umbra eſt.
Nil habet iſta ſui. Tecum venitque manetque,

TRANSLATION.

tain, and the Appearance of the Place. And while he endeavours to quiet his Thirſt, another Thirſt grows; and while he drinks, pleas'd with the Picture of himſelf exhibited in the Waters, he falls in Love with the fantaſtick Image, and vainly fancied that a Body, which was only a mere Shadow. He is aſtoniſhed at himſelf, and continues unmov'd with the ſame Countenance, like a Statue form'd of Parian Marble. Laid along upon the Brink he beheld his own Eyes ſparkling like two Stars, his Fingers that might adorn Bacchus, and Hair that might flow round the Temples of Apollo, his youthful Cheeks, ivory Neck, comely Mouth, and Complexion mix'd of Red, and a ſnowy Whiteneſs, and admires every thing for which he himſelf is to be admir'd. He fooliſhly admires himſelf, and he who approves is alſo approved; and while he ſeeks he is ſought, and equally raiſes the Flame, and ſuffers under it. How often did he give vain Kiſſes to the deceitful Spring, how often thruſt his Arms into the Waters to catch the Neck he ſaw, nor found what he fancied he embrac'd. He knows not what it is he ſees; but what he ſees raiſes the Flame. And the ſame Error that deceives his Eyes, provokes them. Why, fond Youth, do you thus vainly catch the flying Image? What you ſeek is no where; what you love, turn but away and it is gone. What you ſee is only the Shadow of a reflected Image, nor has any real Exiſtence:

Tecum diſcedat; ſi tu diſcedere poſſis.
Non illum Cereris, non illum cura quietis
Abſtrahere inde poteſt. Sed opacâ fuſus in herbâ
Spectat inexpleto mendacem lumine formam:
Perque oculos perit ipſe ſuos. Paulumque levatus,
Ad circumſtantes tendens ſua brachia ſylvas;
Ecquis, ïo ſylvæ, crudeliùs, inquit, amavit?
Scitis enim, & multis latebra opportuna fuiſtis.
Ecquem, cùm veſtræ tot agantur ſecula vitæ,
Qui ſic tabuerit, longo meminiſtis in ævo?
Et placet, & video; ſed quod videoque, placetque,
Non tamen invenio. Tantus tenet error amantem.
Quoque magis doleam: nec nos mare ſeparat ingens,
Nec via, nec montes, nec clauſis mœnia portis:
Exiguâ prohibemur aquâ. Cupit ipſe teneri.
Nam quoties liquidis porreximus oſcula lymphis;
Hic toties ad me reſupino nititur ore.
Poſſe putes tangi. Minimum eſt quod amantibus obſtat.
Quiſquis es, huc exi. Quid me, puer unice, fallis?
Quove petitus abis? Certe nec forma, nec ætas
Eſt mea, quam fugias: & amarunt me quoque Nymphæ.

diſcedat tecum; ſi tu poſſis diſcedere. Non cura Cereris illum, non cura *quietis poteſt abſtrahere illum inde: ſed fuſus in opaca herba, ſpectat mendacem formam inexpleto lumine; ipſeque perit per ſuos oculos, levatuſque paulum, & tendens ſua brachia ad circumſtantes ſylvas: Io ſylvæ inquit, ecquis amavit crudelius? Scitis enim, & fuiſtis opportuna latebra multis. Cum tot ſecula veſtræ vitæ agantur, meminiſtis ecquem in longo ævo qui tabuerit ſic? Et placet, & video, ſed tamen non invenio quod videoque, placetque: tantus error tenet amantem. Quoque magis doleam, nec ingens mare ſeparat nos, nec via, nec montes, nec mœnia clauſis portis. Prohibemur exigua aqua. Ipſe cupit teneri, nam quoties porreximus oſcula liquidis lymphis, hic toties nititur ad me reſupino ore. Putes poſſe tangi; eſt minimum quod obſtat amantibus. Quiſquis es, exi huc: puer unice, quid fallis me? Quove abis petitus? Certe nec forma mea, nec ætas, eſt quam fugias, & nymphæ quoque amarunt me.*

TRANSLATION.

tence: It came and remains with you, and will diſappear, if you but remove. Neither a Regard to Food nor Reſt can draw him thence; but laid upon the ſhady Graſs he gazes at the fallacious Image with unſatiated Eyes, and is undone by his own Sight. When raiſing himſelf a little, and ſtretching out his Hands towards the ſurrounding Woods, "Was ever, "O ye Woods, any one more cruelly in Love than I? (for you know, "and have been convenient Coverts for many.) You who have run thro' "ſo many Ages of Life, do you remember in that long Period of Time "any one who pin'd away in this Manner? It pleaſes me, and I ſee it; "what I ſee, and pleaſes me, I cannot find: So ſtrangely is the Lover "deceived. And to add to my Grief, we are not ſeparated by a great "Sea, or a long Way, nor Mountains, nor Walls with Gates ſhut againſt "us: a ſhallow Water hinders our Embraces. He himſelf wants to be "claſp'd in my Arms; for as often as I offer Kiſſes to the limpid Stream, "ſo often does he fondly bend his Mouth to mine. You would think he might "be touch'd, ſo ſmall a Matter hinders the meeting of Lovers. Whoever you "are, come up hither. Why, deareſt of your Sex, do you deceive me? "Where do you retire when purſu'd? Sure neither my Form nor Age ought "to create Averſion; for even Nymphs have been touch'd by my Charms.

Promittis neſcio quam ſpem mihi amico vultu, cumque ego porrexi mea *brachia tibi, porrigis* tua mihi *ultro. Cum riſi, adrides. Notavi quoque ſæpe tuas lacrymas, me lacrymante; remittis quoque ſigna nutu: & quantum ſuſpicor motu formoſi oris, refers verba non pervenientia* ad *noſtras aures. Ego ſum in te, ſenſi: nec mea imago fallit me. Uror amore mei. Moveoque feroque flammas. Quid faciam? Roger, anne rogem? Quid deinde rogabo? Quod cupio eſt mecum, copia fecit me inopem. O utinam poſſem ſecedere noſtro corpore! Vellem,* ut *quod amamus abeſſet, votum novum in amante! Jamque dolor adimit vires, nec longa tempora meæ vitæ ſuperant; extinguorque in primo ævo. Nec mors eſt gravis mihi poſituro dolores morte. Vellem hic qui diligitur eſſet diuturnior. Nunc duo concordes moriemur in una anima. Dixit: & male ſanus, rediit ad eandem faciem, et turbavit aquas lacrymis; formaque eſt reddita obſcura moto lacu: quam cum vidiſſet abire,*

Spem mihi neſcio quam vultu promittis amico:
Cùmque ego porrexi tibi brachia, porrigis ultro;
Cùm riſi, adrides. Lacrymas quoque ſæpe notavi,
Me lacrymante, tuas. Nutu quoque ſigna remittis;
Et, quantum motu formoſi ſuſpicor oris,
Verba refers aures non pervenientia noſtras.
In te ego ſum, ſenſi: nec me mea fallit imago.
Uror amore mei: flammas moveoque feroque.
Quid faciam? Roger, anne rogem? quid deinde rogabo?
Quod cupio, mecum eſt; *inopem me copia fecit.*
O utinam noſtro ſecedere corpore poſſem!
Votum in amante novum; vellem, quod amamus, abeſſet.
Jamque dolor vires adimit: nec tempora vitæ
Longa meæ ſuperant: primoque extinguor in ævo.
Nec mihi mors gravis eſt poſituro morte dolores.
Hic, qui diligitur, vellem diuturnior eſſet.
Nunc duo concordes animâ moriemur in unâ.
Dixit, & ad faciem rediit male ſanus eandem;
Et lacrymis turbavit aquas: obſcuraque moto
Reddita forma lacu eſt. Quam cùm vidiſſet abire;

TRANSLATION.

" You encourage, I don't know how, my Hopes by that friendly Look, and " when I ſtretch out my Arms to embrace you, you too ſtretch out your's. " When I ſmile, you return it; and when I weep, I have obſerved the " Tears diſtil alſo from your Eyes. You anſwer all my Nods; and as " far as I can judge from the Motion of that pretty Mouth, you utter " Words that reach not my Ears. It is myſelf, now I begin to perceive " it, nor does the Image any longer deceive me. I burn with the Love " of myſelf, and both raiſe and ſuffer under the Flames. What ſhall I do? " Shall I addreſs, or be addreſs'd? What then ſhall I aſk? Already I " poſſeſs what I deſire, too much Plenty hath made me poor. O that I " could depart from my own Body! A new Wiſh indeed in a Lover, to " wiſh the Abſence of what he loves. And now Grief wears out my " Strength, and the Period of Life that remains is but ſhort; I periſh in " Bloom of Youth, nor is Death to me a Misfortune, but the End of all " my Sorrows. I wiſh that he I love could ſurvive; but alas, his Fate " is inſeparable from mine." He ſaid; and ſtill deluded by the fatal Paſſion, return'd to the ſame viſionary Face. His Tears diſturb'd the Surface of the Well, and his Image is defac'd by the Motion of the Spring; which when he ſaw begin to diſappear; " Whither, cry'd he,

" do

Quò fugis? O remane; nec me, crudelis, amantem
Deſere, clamavit. Liceat, quod tangere non eſt,
Adſpicere, & miſero præbere alimenta furori.
Dumque dolet, ſummâ veſtem deduxit ab ora,
Nudaque marmoreis percuſſit pectora palmis.
Pectora traxerunt tenuem percuſſa ruborem,
Non aliter, quàm poma ſolent; quæ candida parte,
Parte rubent. Aut ut variis ſolet uva racemis
Ducere purpureum, nondum matura, colorem.
Quæ ſimul aſpexit liquefactâ rurſus in undâ;
Non tulit ulteriùs: ſed, ut intabeſcere flavæ
Igne levi ceræ, matutinæve pruinæ
Sole tepente ſolent, ſic attenuatus amore
Liquitur; & cœco paulatim carpitur igni.
Et neque jam color eſt miſto candore rubori;
Nec vigor, & vires, & quæ modò viſa placebant,
Nec corpus remanet, quondam quod amaverat Echo.
Quæ tamen ut vidit, quamvis irata memorque
Indoluit: quotieſque puer miſerabilis, Eheu,
Dixerat, hæc reſonis iterabat vocibus, Eheu.
Cumque ſuos manibus percuſſerat ille lacertos,
Hæc quoque reddebat ſonitum plangoris eundem.

clamavit, quo fugis? O remane, nec crudeiis deſere me amantem. Liceat adſpicere, quod non eſt tangere, et præbere alimenta miſero furori. Dumque dolet, deduxit veſtem ab ſumma ora, percuſſitque nuda pectora marmoreis palmis. Pectora percuſſa traxerunt tenuem ruborem; non aliter quam poma ſolent, quæ candida parte, rubent parte; aut ut uva in *variis racemis, nondum matura, ſolet ducere purpureum colorem. Quæ ſimul adſpexit in unda rurſus liquefacta, non tulit ulterius; ſed ut flavæ ceræ ſolent intabeſcere levi igne, matutinæve pruinæ tepente ſole, ſic attenuatus amore liquitur; et carpitur paulatim cæco igni. Et jam neque color eſt rubori mixto candore; nec vigor et vires, et quæ viſa modo, placebant, nec corpus quod Echo quondam amaverat, remanet. Quæ et* Echo *vidit, quamvis irata memorque, tamen indoluit: quotieſque puer miſerabilis dixerat ebeu, hæc iterabat ebeu reſonis vocibus. Cumque ille percuſſerat ſuos lacertos manibus, hæc quoque reddebat eundem ſonitam plangoris.*

Translation.

" do you fly? Stay, I conjure you, nor cruelly abandon your fond Lover. " Let me ſtill ſee what it is not granted me to touch; let me ſtill feed " the ſelf-deſtroying Flame." Amidſt his Grief he rends his Garment from the upper Border, and beats his naked Breaſt with Palms white as Marble. His Breaſt redden'd a little with the Blow, as when Apples appear of a lively Red mixed with ſhining White; or a Grape, not yet ripe, puts on a purple Bluſh in the parti-coloured Cluſters; which when he beheld in the refining Spring, he could no longer ſupport the redoubled Paſſion; but as yellow Wax diſſolves with a gentle Heat, and the Morning Dew is diſſipated by the early Rays of the Sun, ſo waſted by Love, he decays, and ſlowly languiſhes under the hidden Fire. He has now no more that bright Complexion of white and red; that Vigour, Strength, and Air of Youth and Beauty, which ſo lately charm'd; nor does his graceful Body remain, which formerly Echo had ſo much lov'd: Which when ſhe ſaw, although offended, and mindful of his late Uſage, ſhe griev'd, and as oft as the unhappy Youth cried *Alas!* ſhe with re-echoing Sounds return'd, Alas! And when he ſtruck his Arms with his Hands, ſhe anſwered in a reſembling Noiſe of Blows. His laſt Words, ſtill keeping his Eyes

fix'd

Ultima vox ſpectantis in ſolitam undam fuit hæc: Heu puer dilecte fruſtra! *Lacuſque remiſit totidem verba; valeque dicto, Echo & inquit vale. Ille ſubmiſit feſſum caput in viridi herba. Nox claudit lumina mirantia formam domini. Tum quoque, poſtquam eſt receptus inferna ſede, ſpectabat ſe in Stygia aqua. Naides ſorores planxere, & poſuere ſectos capillos fratri, Dryades & planxere. Echo adſonat plangentibus. Jamque parabant rogum, quaſſaſque faces, feretrumque. Corpus erat nuſquam. Inveniunt pro corpore croccum florem, albis foliis cingentibus* eum *medium.*

VII. Hæc *res cognita attulerat meritam famam vati per Achaidas urbes: nomenque auguris erat ingens. Tamen Pentheus Echionides contemtor ſuperum, unus ex omnibus ſpernit hunc; ridetque præſaga verba ſenis, objicitque tenebras, & cladem ademtæ lucis. Ille movens tempora albentia canis,*

Ultima vox ſolitam fuit hæc ſpectantis in undam,
Heu fruſtra dilecte puer! Totidemque remiſit
Verba locus: dictoque Vale, Vale inquit & Echo.
Ille caput viridi feſſum ſubmiſit in herbâ.
Lumina nox claudit domini mirantia formam.
Tum quoque ſe, poſtquam eſt infernâ ſede receptus,
In Stygiâ ſpectabat aquâ. Planxêre ſorores
Naïdes: & ſectos fratri poſuêre capillos.
Planxere & Dryades. Plangentibus aſſonat Echo.
Jamque rogum, quaſſaſque faces, feretrumque parabant:
Nuſquam corpus erat. Croceum pro corpore florem
Inveniunt, foliis medium cingentibus albis.
VII. Cognita res meritam vati per Achaïdas urbes
Attulerat famam: nomenque erat auguris ingens.
Spernit Echionides tamen hunc, ex omnibus unus
Contemtor Superûm Pentheus: præſagaque ridet
Verba ſenis; tenebraſque & cladem lucis ademtæ
Objicit. Ille movens albentia tempora canis

TRANSLATION.

fix'd on the wonted Stream, were; "Ah Youth, belov'd in vain." And the Place return'd juſt the ſame Number of Words. "Farewel," ſaid he, and ſcarce had ended, when Echo replied, Farewel. He gently falling, lays his Head upon the tender Graſs, and Night cloſes for ever thoſe ſelf-admiring Eyes. Then too, after being received into the infernal Habitations, he beheld himſelf in the Stygian Waves. The Naiads mourn'd his Fate, and cutting off their Hair, laid it on their Brother's Tomb. The Dryads too mourn: Echo reſounds to their Lamentations. And now they were preparing a Funeral Pile, and Torches, and a Bier; but his Body was no where to be found, inſtead thereof they ſee a yellow Flower, ſurrounded on every Side with white Leaves.

VII. This Thing, when known, brought deſerved Fame to the Prophet through all the Cities of Greece, and the Name of the Soothſayer was great. But Pentheus, the Son of Echion, a Contemner of the Gods, alone of all derides him, and laughs at the preſaging Words of the old Man, and reproaches him with his Darkneſs and the Loſs of his Sight. He, ſhaking his Temples white with hoary Locks, ſays; "How happy were

NOTES.

507. *Plangentibus aſſonat Echo.*] This Circumſtance is happily introduc'd by the Poet, and ſhews at once the Juſtneſs and Fertility of his Imagination. *Echo* is repreſented by this as unable, notwithſtanding all the ill Uſage ſhe had met with, to baniſh quite the Remembrance of her dear *Narciſſus*, and what was only a natural Conſequence of the loud Complaints of the *Naiads*, is here improv'd into a new Scene of Lamentation for the Death of that unfortunate Youth.

542. *Non*

Quam felix eſſes, ſi tu quoque luminis hujus
Orbus, ait, fieres; ne Bacchia ſacra videres!
Jamque dies aderit, jamque haud procul auguror eſſe;
Quâ novus huc veniat proles Semeleîa Liber.
Quem niſi templorum fueris dignatus honore:
Mille lacer ſpargere locis, & ſanguine ſylvas
Fœdabis, matremque tuam, matriſque ſorores.
Evenient. Neque enim dignabere numen honore:
Meque ſub his tenebris nimium vidiſſe quereris.
Talia dicentem proturbat Echione natus.
Dicta fides ſequitur; reſponſaque vatis aguntur.
Liber adeſt: feſtiſque fremunt ululatibus agri.
Turba ruunt: miſtæque viris matreſque, nuruſque,
Vulguſq; procereſque, ignota ad ſacra feruntur.
Quis furor, Anguigenæ, proles Mavortia, veſtras
Attonuit mentes? Pentheus ait, ærane tantum
Ære repulſa valent? & adunco tibia cornu?
Et magicæ fraudes? ut quos non belliger enſis,
Non tuba terruerint, non ſtrictis agmina telis;
Fœmineæ voces, & mota inſania vino,
Obſcœnique greges, & inania tympana vincant?

ait: quam felix eſſes, ſi tu quoque fieres orbus hujus luminis, ne videres Bacchia ſacra! Jamque dies aderit, augurorque eſſe jam haud procul, qua novus Liber, proles Semeleia veniat huc. Quem niſi fueris dignatus honore templorum; lacer ſpargere mille locis; et fœdabis ſilvas ſanguine, tuamque matrem, ſororeſque matris. Evenient. Enim neque dignabere numen honore; quereriſque me vidiſſe nimium ſub his tenebris. Natus Echione proturbat vatem dicentem talia. Fides ſequitur dicta, reſponſaque vatis aguntur. Liber adeſt: agrique fremunt feſtis ululatibus. Turba ruunt: matreſque, nuruſque, mixtæ viris, vulguſque, procereſque, feruntur ad ignota ſacra. Quis furor (ait Pentheus) anguigenæ, proles mavortia, attonuit veſtras mentes? ærane repulſa ære valent tantum? Et tibia adunco cornu? Et fraudes magicæ? Ut feminææ voces, et inſania muta vino, gregeſque obſcæni, et inania tympana, vincant eos quos non belliger enſis, non turba, non agmina ſtrictis teliis terruerint?

TRANSLATION.

" it for you, if you too were deprived of Sight, that you might not be-
" hold the ſacred Rites of Bacchus: For the Day will come, and I now
" divine that it is not far diſtant, when a new Deity, the Son of Semele,
" ſhall appear, whom unleſs you honour with a Temple, you ſhall be
" ſcattered, torn in Pieces, through a thouſand Places, and defile the
" Woods with your Blood, your Mother too, and your Mother's Siſters.
" Theſe Things will happen; nor will you grant to the God the Honour
" that is due, but complain that I ſaw too much under this Darkneſs."
The Son of Echion drives him from his Preſence, as he was uttering theſe Prophecies: But a Confirmation follows his Words, and the Predictions of the Sage are fulfill'd. Bacchus comes, and the Fields ring with feſtival Howlings. The Croud runs out: Mothers and Daughters-in-law, Huſbands, Rabble and Nobles, all haſten in confuſed Multitudes to the Celebration of theſe till then unknown Rites. " What Madneſs, ſays Pen-
" theus, has poſſeſs'd your Minds, O ye warlike Race, ſprung from the
" Teeth of the Dragon? Can Braſs reſounding to the Strokes of Braſs,
" or the Flute with the bending Horn, and magick Frauds, thus intoxicate
" you? that the Yells of Women, and Madneſs rais'd by Wine, and a
" Troop of effeminate Wretches, and the hollow Noiſe of Drums, ſhall
" prevail over you, whom neither the warlike Sword nor Trumpet could
" affright, nor Battalions with brandiſh'd Spears? Shall I be left to wonder

Mirerne vos, ſenes? Qui vecti per longa æquora, poſuiſtis hac ſede Tyron, hac profugos penates: Nunc ſinitis eam *capi ſine Marte? Mirerne vos, O juvenes, ætas acrior, propiorque meæ; quos decebat tenere arma, non Thyrſos, tegiq; galea, non fronde? Precor eſte memores qua ſtirpe ſitis creati: ſumiteque animos illius ſerpentis, qui unus, perdidit multos. Ille interiit pro fontibus lacuque: at vos vincite pro veſtra fama. Ille dedit fortes Letho: vos pellite molles. et revocate patrium decus. Si fata vetabant Thebas ſtare diu; utinam tormenta virique dirue-rent mœnia: ferrumque igniſque ſonarent. Eſſemus miſeri ſine crimine: ſorſque foret querenda, non celanda: lacrymæque care-rent pudore. At nunc Thebæ capientur à puero inermi; quem neque bella juvant, nec tela, nec uſus equorum; ſed crinis madi-dus myrrhâ, molleſque coronæ, purpuraque, et aurum intextum pictis veſtibus. Quem quidem ego (modo vos abſiſtite) actutum cogam*

Voſne, ſenes, mirer? qui longa per æquora vecti
Hac Tyron, hac profugos poſuiſtis ſede Penates;
Nunc ſinitis ſine Marte capi? Voſne, acrior ætas,
O juvenes, propiorque meæ; quos arma tenere,
Non thyrſos; galeâque tegi, non fronde decebat?
Eſte, precor, memores, quâ ſitis ſtirpe creati:
Illiuſque animos, qui multos perdidit unus,
Sumite ſerpentis. Pro fontibus ille lacuque
Interiit: at vos pro fama vincite veſtrâ.
Ille dedit leto fortes: vos pellite molles,
Et patrium revocate decus. Si fata vetabant
Stare diu Thebas; utinam tormenta virique
Mœnia diruerent: ferrumque, igniſque ſonarent!
Eſſemus miſeri ſine crimine: ſorſque querenda,
Non celanda foret: lacrymæque pudore carerent.
At nunc à puero Thebæ capientur inermi:
Quem neque bella juvant, nec tela, nec uſus e-
quorum;
Sed madidus myrrha crinis, molleſq; coronæ,
Purpuraque, & pictis intextum veſtibus aurum.
Quem quidem ego actutum (modò vos abſiſtite)
cogam

TRANSLATION.

" der at you our Sires, who, croſſing long Seas, fixed in theſe Seats Tyre
" and your exil'd Gods? But now ſuffer yourſelves to be vanquiſhed with-
" out a Stroke? And you, O young Men of a more vigorous Age, and
" nearer to my own, whom it becomes to be grac'd with Arms, not fan-
" taſtick Rods, who ought to be covered with creſted Helmets, not Gar-
" lands of Flowers? Be mindful, for Heaven's Sake, of what Race you
" are ſprung, and aſſume the Courage of that Serpent, who, though but
" one, deſtroy'd many. He dy'd for his Lake and Springs; do you con-
" quer for your own Fame. He fought the ſtrong, do you vanquiſh the
" feeble Foe, and regain your Country's Honour. If Fate hath doom'd
" that Thebes muſt ſoon fall, O may warlike Engines, and Troops of
" brave Men, beat down our Walls, and Fire and Sword ſound in our Ears.
" We ſhould then be wretched without Infamy, and fall by a Fate to be
" lamented, not conceal'd: Nor need we be aſham'd of our Tears. But
" now Thebes will be taken by an unarmed Child, whom neither Wars
" delight, nor Darts, nor the prancing Steed, but Hair perfum'd with
" Myrrh, and Chaplets of Flowers, and Purple, and Gold interwoven
" with flowered Garments. Whom indeed I will ſpeedily (do you but

NOTES.

542. *Non Thyrſos.*] The whole frantick Crowd, that celebrated the Rites of *Bacchus*, both Men and Women, were arm'd with *Thyrſuſes*. The *Thyrſus*, was a ſmall Arrow wrapp'd about with Vine and Ivy Branches, which covered its Point.

Aſſumtumque patrem commentaque ſacra fateri.
An ſatis Acriſio eſt animi, contemnere vanum
Numen, & Argolicas venienti claudere portas; 560
Penthea terrebit cum totis advena Thebis?
Ite citi, (famulis hoc imperat) ite, ducemque
Attrahite huc vinctum; juſſis mora ſegnis abeſto.
Hunc avus, hunc Athamas, hunc cætera turba ſuorum,
Corripiunt dictis, fruſtraq; inhibere laborant. 565
Acrior admonitu eſt; *irritaturque retenta*
Et creſcit rabies; remoraminaque ipſa nocebant.
Sic ego torrentem, qua nil obſtabat eunti,
Leniùs, & modico ſtrepitu decurrere vidi:
At, quacunque trabes obſtructaque ſaxa tenebant,
Spumeus, & fervens, & ab objice ſævior ibat.
Ecce cruentati redeunt: & Bacchus ubi eſſet,
Quærenti domino, Bacchum vidiſſe negârunt.
Hunc, dixêre, tamen comitem, famulumque ſacrorum
Cepimus: & tradunt manibus poſt terga ligatis, 575
[Sacra dei quondam Tyrrhenâ gente ſecutum.]

fateri patremque adſumtum, ſacraque commenta. An ſatis animi eſt Acriſio contemnere vanum numen, et claudere Argolicas portas venienti; & advena terrebit Penthea cum totis Thebis? Ite citi, (imperat hoc famulis) ite, attrahiteque ducem vinctum huc. Segnis mora abeſto juſſis. Avus hunc, Athamas hunc, cetera turba ſuorum corripiunt hunc dictis; laborantque inhibere fruſtra. Acrior eſt admonitu, rabieſque retenta irritatur et creſcit: ipſaque remoramina nocebant. Sic ego vidi torrentem, qua nil obſtabat eunti, decurrere lenius et modico ſtrepitu. At quacunque trabes, ſaxaque obſtructa tenebant, ibat ſpumeus, et fervens, et ſævior ab objice. Ecce famuli *redeunt cruentati, et negarunt domino quærenti ubi Bacchus eſſet, ſe vidiſſe Bacchum. Dixere tamen, cepimus hunc comitem famulumque ſacrorum, quondam ſecutum ſacra Dei gente Tyrrhena: et tradunt* eum *manibus ligatis poſt terga.*

Translation.

" ſtand aſide) force to own his fictitious Father, and counterfeit Rites. " Had Acriſius Courage enough to deſpiſe the vain Deity, and ſhut the " Gates of Argos againſt him, and ſhall this ſtranger terrify Pentheus and " all Thebes? Go quickly, (this Command he gave to his Servants) go, " and bring hither the Leaders of the Rout bound; nor let dull Delay re- " tard the Execution of my Commands." His Grandfather Cadmus, Athamas, and the whole Company of his Friends, chide him ſeverely, and in vain endeavour to reſtrain him. He is made fiercer by their Admonitions, and his Rage by being curb'd encreaſes, and is but irritated the more, and their Struggles to hinder him, haſten on his Ruin. Thus I have ſeen a Torrent, where no Obſtruction impeded its Courſe, run ſmooth, and with a gentle Noiſe; but where Beams or Stones ſtopt up its Channel, it run foaming and raging, and gathered new Rapidity from the Obſtacles in its Way. Lo his Servants return all bloody, and deny to their Maſter, aſking after Bacchus, that they had ſeen Bacchus. This Fellow however, ſay they, we have taken, his Attendant, and the Miniſter of his holy Rites, and then deliver him to Pentheus with his Hands bound behind him; a Stranger, and one that had quitted Tuſcany, his native Country, to attend on Bacchus and his Rites.

NOTES.

559. *Acriſio.*] *Acriſius* was the Son of *Abas* King of the *Argives*, and Father of *Danae*. He, refuſing to admit either *Bacchus* or his Rites, ſhut the Gates of *Argos* againſt them.

VIII. & IX. *Pentheus adſpicit hunc oculis quos ira fecerat tremendos; & quanquam vix differt tempora pœnæ: ait tamen, O periture, datureque documenta aliis tua morte, ede tuum nomen, nomenque parentum, & patriam, curque frequentes ſacra novi moris. Ille vacuus metu, dixit: Acœtes eſt nomen mihi; Mœonia, patria; parentes ſunt de humili plebe. Pater non reliquit mihi arva, quæ duri juvenci colerent, lanigeroſve greges, non* reliquit *ulla armenta. Ipſe & fuit pauper, ſolebatque decipere ſalientes piſces lino & hamis, & ducere calamo. Ars ſua erat cenſus illi. Cum traderet artem dixit: accipe ſucceſſor & hæres ſtudii opes quas habeo, morienſque ille reliquit nihil mihi præter aquas. Poſſum appellare hoc unum paternum. Mox ego, ne ſemper hærerem in iiſdem ſcopulis, addidici flectere regimen carinæ, dextra moderante, & notavi oculis ſidus pluviale Oleniæ capellæ. Taygetenque, Hyadaſque, Arctonque, domoſque ventorum, & portus aptos puppibus.*

VIII. & IX. Adſpicit hunc oculis Pentheus, quos ira tremendos
Fecerat: &, quanquam pœnæ vix tempora differt,
O periture; tuâque aliis documenta dature
Morte, ait, ede tuum nomen, nomenq; parentum,
Et patriam; moriſque novi cur ſacra frequentes.
Ille metu vacuus, Nomen mihi, dixit, Acœtes;
Patria Mœonia eſt: humili de plebe parentes.
Non mihi, quæ duri colerent pater arva juvenci,
Lanigeroſve greges, non ulla armenta reliquit. 585
Pauper & ipſe fuit: linoque ſolebat & hamis
Decipere, & calamo ſalientes ducere piſces.
Ars illi ſua cenſus erat. Cùm traderet artem;
Accipe, quas habeo, ſtudii ſucceſſor & hæres,
Dixit, opes: morienſq; mihi nihil ille reliquit 590
Præter aquas. Unum hoc poſſum appellare paternum.
Mox ego, nè ſcopulis hærerem ſemper in îſdem,
Addidici regimen, dextrâ moderante, carinæ
Flectere: & Oleniæ ſidus pluviale capellæ,
Taygetenque, Hyadaſque, oculis Arctonque notavi,
595
Ventorumque domos, & portus puppibus aptos.

TRANSLATION.

VIII. and IX. Pentheus beheld him with Eyes, which the Rage he was in had rendered terrible, and altho' he could ſcarce bear to defer the Time of his Puniſhment: "O Wretch, ſays he, ſoon to periſh, and by your "Death ſerve as an Example to others, tell your Name, and that of "your Parents, and your Country, and why you frequent theſe Solemni- "ties of new Invention." He, devoid of Fear, anſwered; "My Name "is Acœtes, my Country Mœonia, and my Parents of the humble Vulgar. "My Father left me no lands to be ploughed up by the laborious Ox, nor "wool-bearing Flocks, nor Herds. He was himſelf poor, and wont with "a Line, Hooks, and a bending Reed to deceive and draw out the "ſkipping Fiſhes: His Art was his whole Eſtate. When he bequeathed "me his Art; Take, ſaid he, Succeſſor and Heir of my Employment, all "the Riches that I poſſeſs, and dying, left me no other Patrimony but "the Waters. This alone I could call my paternal Inheritance. But "ſoon, that I might not always be confin'd to the ſame Rocks, I learnt "to guide the Helm with a ſkilful right Hand, and made my Obſerva- "tions on the watery Conſtellation of the Olenian Goat, and Taygete, "and the Hyades, and the Bear, and the Quarters of the Wind, and the "Harbours fit for Ships. By Chance, as I was making for Delos, I came

"upon

Fortè petens Delon, Diæ telluris ad oras
Applicor, & dextris adducor littora remis:
Doque leves ſaltus: udæque immittor arenæ.
Nox ubi conſumpta eſt; aurora rubeſcere primum
Cœperat: exſurgo, laticeſque inferre recentes
Admoneo; monſtroque viam quæ ducat ad undas.
Ipſe, quid aura mihi tumulo promittat ab alto,
Proſpicio: comiteſque voco, repetoque carinam.
Adſumus en, inquit ſociorum primus Opheltes:
Utque putat, prædam deſerto nactus in agro,
Virgineâ puerum ducit per littora formâ.
Ille mero ſomnoque gravis, titubare videtur;
Vixque ſequi; ſpecto cultum, faciemque gradumque:
Nil ibi, quod poſſet credi mortale, videbam.
Et ſenſi, & dixi ſociis, quod numen in iſto
Corpore ſit dubito; ſed corpore numen in iſto eſt.
Quiſquis es, ô faveas, noſtriſque laboribus adſis.
His quoque des veniam. Pro nobis mitte precari,
Dictys ait: quo non alius conſcendere ſummas
Ocyor antennas, prenſoque rudente relabi.
Hôc Libys, hoc flavus proræ tutela Melanthus,

Forte petens Delon, applicor ad oras Diæ telluris, & adducor littora dextris remis: doque leves ſaltus, immittorque udæ arenæ. Ubi nox eſt conſumpta, & aurora primum cæperat rubeſcere: exſurgo admoneo que inferre recentes latices, monſtroque viam quæ ducat ad undas. Ipſe proſpicio ab alto tumulo quid aura promittat mihi: vocoque comites, repetoque carinam. Opheltes primus ſociorum inquit en adſumus; nactuſque prædam ut putat in deſerto agro, ducit puerum virginea forma per litora. Ille gravis mero ſomnoque videtur titubare, vixque ſequi. Specto cultum, faciemque, gradumque. Videbam nil ibi quod poſſet credi mortale. Et ſenſi, & dixi ſociis, dubito quod numen ſit in iſto corpore, ſed numen eſt in iſto corpore. Quiſquis es, O faveas, adſiſque noſtris laboribus. Des quoque veniam bis. Mitte precari pro nobis, ait Dictys, quo non alius fuit *ocior conſcendere ſummas antennas, relabique prenſo rudente. Libys hoc, flavus Melanthus tutela proræ hoc,*

TRANSLATION.

" upon the Coaſt of Chios, and reach'd the Shore by plying our right
" Side Oars, and I gave a nimble Jump, and ſet foot upon the wet Sand.
" When the Night was ſpent, and Aurora firſt began to appear, I riſe,
" and order my Men to take in freſh Water, at the ſame Time pointing
" out the Way which led to it. I then mounted myſelf on a high Hill,
" and look'd round what the Air promiſed, and call my Companions, and
" return to the Veſſel. Lo, anſwered Opheltes, my chief Mate, we are
" here, and having found, as he thought, a Prize in the deſart Fields,
" lead along the Shore a Boy of Virgin Beauty. He, heavy with Wine
" and Sleep, ſeems to ſtagger, and ſcarce can follow. I examine his
" Dreſs, and Looks, and Gait, nor can diſcover any Thing in them, that
" ſpoke him a Mortal. I immediately ſuſpected it, and ſaid to my Com-
" panions; I know not what Divinity inhabits that Body; but a Divinity
" certainly inhabits it. Whoever you are, favour us, and be propitious
" to our Labours, and forgive the Raſhneſs of my Companions. Ceaſe
" praying for us, ſaid Dictys, than whom none was nimbler to mount the
" Main-top Yards, or ſlide down by catching hold of a Rope. This Li-
" bys, and Melanthus the Pilot, and Alcimedon, and Epopeus, who

NOTES.

597. *Delon, Chios.*] Iſlands of the *Ægean* Sea.

636. *Naxon*

Alcimedon probat hoc: & Epopeus hortator animorum, qui voce dabat requiemque modumque remis. Alii omnes probant *hoc. Cupido prædæ tam cæca est. Dixi tamen, non perpetiar hanc pinum violari sacro pondere; maxima pars juris hic, est mihi. Obsistoque in aditu. Lycabas audacissimus de omni numero furit: qui pulsus ab Thusca urbe, luebat exilium pœnam pro dira cæde. Is dum resto, rupit guttura mihi juvenili pugno, & misisset excussum in æquora, si, quamvis amens, non hæsissem retentus in func. Impia turba probat factum: tum denique Bacchus, (enim fuerat Bacchus) veluti sopor sit solutus clamore: sensusque redeant in pectora à mero, ait: quid facitis? Quis clamor? Dicite, nautæ, qua ope perveni huc? Quo paratis deferre me? Proreus dixit pone metum, & ede quos portus velis contingere, sistere terra petita. Liber ait advertite vestros cursus Naxon, illa est domus mihi, & erit hospita tellus vobis.*

Hoc probat Alcimedon: &, qui requiemque modumque
Voce dabat remis, animorum hortator Epopeus:
Hoc omnes alii: *Prædæ tam cæca cupido est.*
Non tamen hanc sacro violari pondere pinum
Perpetiar, dixi; pars hîc mihi maxima juris.
Inque aditu obsisto. Furit audaxissimus omni
De numero Lycabas; qui Thuscâ pulsus ab urbe,
Exsilium, dirâ pœnam pro cæde, luebat.
Is mihi, dum resto, juvenili guttura pugno
Rupit: & excussum misisset in æquora; si non
Hæsissem, quamvis amens, in tune retentus.
Impia turba probat factum. Tum denique Bacchus,
(Bacchus enim fuerat) veluti clamore solutus
Sit sopor; eque mero redeant in pectora sensus;
Quid facitis? quis clamor, ait? quâ, dicite, nautæ
Huc ope perveni? quò me deferre paratis?
Pone metum, Proreus, & quos contingere portus
Ede velis, dixit. Terrâ sistêre petitâ.
Naxon, ait Liber, cursus advertite vestros.
Illa mihi domus est: vobis erit hospita tellus.

TRANSLATION.

" overlook'd the Oars, and tim'd the Stroke with his Voice, approve of,
" in a Word the whole Crew, so much were they blinded by a Desire of
" the Prize. Yet, said I, will I not suffer the Ship to be profan'd by so
" sacred a Load; I have the greatest Share of Right here, and stood up to
" oppose their Entrance. Lycabas, the most daring of all the Crew,
" storms; a Wretch who, driven from Tuscany, suffered Exile as the Pu-
" nishment of a cruel Murder. He seized me by the Throat, and with
" the Blow had tumbled me overboard, but that in falling I grasp'd a
" Cord, and though stunn'd stuck fast by the Rope. The impious Crew
" applaud him. At length Bacchus, (for it was no other than he) as if
" rouz'd from his Sleep by the Clamour and Noise, and restor'd to his
" Senses, which had been drown'd in Wine; What's this you're a doing,
" what Noise? says he. Tell me, Mariners, by what Means I came hi-
" ther? Or where you intend to carry me? Banish Fear, said Proreus, and
" tell what Harbour you would be carry'd to, and you shall stop at the
" wish'd-for Land. Direct your Course then, said Bacchus, to Naxos, that
" is my Home, and shall be a hospitable Land for you. The perfidious

NOTES.

636. *Naxon, ait Liber.*] *Naxos* an Island of the *Ægean* Sea, the most noted of all the *Cyclades*.

692. *Præ-*

Per mare fallaces, perque omnia numina jurant
Sic fore: meque jubent pictæ dare vela carinæ.
Dextra Naxos erat: dextrâ mihi lintea danti,
Quid facis, ô demens: quis te furor, inquit, Acœte,
Pro se quisque, tenet? lævam pete. Maxima nutu
Pars mihi significat; pars, quid velit, aure susurrat.
Obstupui: capiatque alius moderamina, dixi:
Meque ministerio sceleriscque artisque removi.
Increpor à cunctis; totumque immurmurat agmen.
E quibus Æthalion, Te scilicet omnis in uno
Nostra salus posita est? ait. Et subit ipse: meumq;
Explet opus: Naxoque petit diversa relictâ.
Tum Deus illudens, tanquam modò denique fraudem
Senserit, è puppi pontum prospectat aduncâ.
Et flenti similis, Non hæc mihi littora, nautæ,
Promisistis, ait: Non hæc mihi terra rogata est.
Quo merui pœnam facto? quæ gloria vestra est;
Si puerum juvenes, si multi fallitis unum?
Jamdudum flebam. Lacrymas manus impia nostras
Ridet: & impellit properantibus æquora remis.
Per tibi nunc ipsum (nec enim præsentior illo
Est Deus) adjuro, tam me tibi vera referre,

Fallaces jurant per mare, perque omnia numina, fore sic; jubentque me dare vela pictæ carinæ. Naxos erat dextra. Mibi danti lintea dextra, quisque pro se inquit; quid facis. O demens? Quis furor tenet te, Acœte? Pete lævam. Maxima pars significat mibi quid velit nutu, pars susurrat aure. Obstupui, dixique, capiat alius moderamina; removique me ministerio sceleriscque artisque. Increpor à cunctis, totumque agmen immurmurat. E quibus Æthalion ait: scilicet nostra omnis salus est posita in te uno? & ipse subit, expletque meum opus, petitque diversa, Naxo relicta. Tum Deus illudens, tanquam modo denique senserit fraudem, prospectat pontum è puppi aduncâ. Et similis flenti, ait: Nautæ, non promisistis hæc littora mibi; terra hæc non est rogata mibi. Quo facto merui pœnam? Quæ est vestra gloria, si juvenes fallitis puerum, si multi unum? Jamdudum flebam. Manus impia ridet nostras lacrymas, & impellit æquora properantibus remis. Adjuro nunc tibi per ipsum (nec enim Deus ullus *est præsentior illo) me tam referre vera tibi,*

Translation.

" Wretches swear by the Sea, and by all the Gods, that it shall be so, " and bid me give sail to the painted Ship. Naxos was on our right " Hand, and as I was accordingly setting Sail for the right, what are you " a doing, Madman, what Fury possesses you? says every one for himself; " stand to the left: The greater Part signify their Desire by Nods, some " whisper it in my Ear. I stood amazed, and said, let some other take " the Helm, and refused to have a Hand in their Crime or Treachery. " I am insulted by them all, and the whole Crew murmur against me: " Of whom Æthalion, as if indeed our whole Security depended on you, " and himself succeeds, and, taking the Helm, leaves Naxos, and steers " a different Way. Then the God deriding them, as if he had now first " perceiv'd the Fraud, looks from the crooked Ship into the Sea, and " seem'd to weep: These, Mariners, are not the Shores to which you pro- " mis'd to bear me, this is not the Land I wish'd to see. What have I " done to merit this Treatment? What Honour for Men to insnare a " Child, for many to deceive one? I had now been weeping for some " Time, the impious Crowd laugh at my Tears, and beat the Sea with " labouring Oars. Now I swear to you by Bacchus himself, (nor is there " any God more powerful than he) that what I relate to you is no less

" true,

quam majora fide veri. Puppis ſtetit in æquore, haud aliter quam ſi ſiccum navale teneret eam. *Illi admirantes, perſtant in verbere remorum, deducuntque vela, tentantque currere gemina ope. Hederæ impediunt remos, ſerpuntque recurvo nexu, & diſtringunt vela gravidis Corymbis. Ipſe circumdatus quod ad frontem racemiferis uvis, agitat haſtam velatam pampineis frondibus. Circa quem tigres, ſimulacraque inania Lyncum, feraque corpora pictarum pantherarum jacent. Viri exſiluere, ſive inſania fecit hoc, ſive timor : Medonque primus incipit nigreſcere pinnis corpore depreſſo, & flecti quoad curvamina ſpinæ. Huic Lycabas dixit : in quæ miracula verteris? Et rictus* erant *lati & naris erat panda loquenti, cutiſque durata trahebat ſquammam. At Libys, dum vult obvertere obſtantes remos, vidit manus reſilire in breve ſpatium; & illas jam non eſſe manus, jam poſſe vocari pinnas. Alter cupiens dare brachia ad intortos funes, non habuit brachia, repanduſque deſiluit in undas trunco corpore. Cauda noviſſima eſt falcata, qualia cornua dividuæ lunæ ſinuantur.*

Quâm veri majora fide. Stetit æquore puppis
Haud aliter, quàm ſi ſiccum navale teneret.
Illi admirantes remorum in verbere perſtant :
Velaque deducunt ; geminâque ope currere tentant.
Impediunt hederæ remos, nexuque recurvo
Serpunt : & gravidis diſtringunt vela corymbis.
Ipſe, racemiferis frontem circumdatus uvis,
Pampineis agitat velatam frondibus haſtam.
Quem circa tigres, ſimulacraque inania lyncum,
Pictarumque jacent fera corpora pantherarum.
Exſiluere viri : ſive hoc inſania fecit,
Sive timor : primuſque Medon nigreſcere pinnis,
Corpore depreſſo, & ſpinæ curvamina flecti
Incipit. Huic Lycabas, In quæ miracula, dixit,
Verteris? & lati rictus, & panda loquenti
Naris erat, ſquammamq; cutis durata trahebat.
At Libys, obſtantes dum vult obvertere remos,
In ſpatium reſilire manus breve vidit ; & illas
Jam non eſſe manus ; jam pinnas poſſe vocari.
Alter ad intortos cupiens dare brachia funes,
Brachia non habuit ; truncoque repandus in undas
Corpore deſiluit. Falcata noviſſima cauda eſt,
Qualia dividuæ ſinuantur cornua Lunæ.

TRANSLATION.

" true, than it is in Appearance beyond Belief: The Ship ſtood motion-
" leſs in the Sea, no otherwiſe than if laid up in a dry Dock. They
" wondering, perſiſt in plying their Oars, and lower the Sails, and with
" redoubled Strokes urge their Courſe. Branches of Ivy hinder the Oars,
" and creep around them in twining Mazes, and Cluſters of Berries hang
" from the Sails. The God himſelf, having his Head incircled with
" Bunches of Grapes, brandiſhes his Spear covered with ſprouting Vine
" Leaves : Round him are ſeen Tigers, and viſionary Forms of Lynxes,
" and dreadful Images of ſpotted Panthers. The Mariners, whether
" urg'd by Madneſs or Fear, leap'd over-board. And firſt Midon began
" to blacken with Fins, and his Body flattening on both Sides, to have his
" Spine bent in a Curve. Into what Prodigy, ſaid Lycabas, are you
" chang'd? And as he ſpoke his Mouth grew wider, his Noſe crooked,
" and his hardened Skin was covered with Scales. But Libys, ſtill ſtrug-
" gling with the ſtubborn Oars, ſees his Hands ſhrink into a ſhort Space,
" and that now they were not Hands, but might rather be call'd Fins.
" Another reaching his Arms to lay hold of the twiſted Ropes, found he
" had no Arms, and his Body changing to a bended Trunk, he leap'd
" into the Sea; and the End of his Tail became hooked, like the Horns

" of

Undique dant ſaltus : multâque aſpergine rorant :
Emerguntque iterum : redeuntque ſub æquora rurſus :
Inque chori ludunt ſpeciem : laſcivaque jactant
Corpora ; & acceptum patulis mare naribus efflant.
De modo viginti (tot enim rãtis illa ferebat)
Reſtabam ſolus. Pavidum gelidumque trementi
Corpore, vixque meum firmat Deus, Excute, dicens,
Corde metum, Diamque tene. Delatus in illam
Accenſis aris Baccheïa ſacra frequento.
Præbuimus longis Pentheus ambagibus aures,
Inquit : ut ira morâ vires abſumere poſſet.
Præcipitem famuli rapite hunc : cruciataque diris
Corpora tormentis Stygiæ dimittite nocti.
Protinus abſtractus ſolidis Tyrrhenus Acœtes
Clauditur in tectis : & dum crudelia juſſæ
Inſtrumenta necis ferrumque igniſque parantur ;
Sponte ſuâ patuiſſe fores, lapſaſque lacertis
Sponte ſua fama eſt, nullo ſolvente, catenas.
X. Perſtat Echionides : nec jam jubet ire, ſed ipſe
Vadit, ubi electus facienda ad ſacra Cythæron

Dant ſaltus undique, rorantque multa aſpergine ; emerguntque iterum, redeuntque rurſus ſub æquora ; luduntque in ſpeciem chori, jactantque laſciva corpora ; & efflant mare acceptum patulis naribus. Solus reſtabam de viginti modo (enim illa ratis ferebat tot.) Deus firmat me *pavidum, gelidumque trementi corpore, vixque meum, dicens excute metum corde, teneque Diam : Delatus in illam* inſulam *frequento Baccheia ſacra accenſis aris. Pentheus inquit, præbuimus aures longis ambagibus, ut ira poſſet abſumere vires mora. Famuli rapite hunc præcipitem, dimittiteque corpora, cruciata diris tormentis, Stygiæ nocti. Protinus Tyrrhenus Acœtes abſtractus, clauditur in ſolidis tectis : & dum crudelia inſtrumenta juſſæ necis, ferrumque, igniſque parantur ; fama eſt fores patuiſſe ſua ſponte ; catenaſque fuiſſe lapſas lacertis ſua ſponte, nulio ſolvente* eas.

X. *Echionides perſtat : nec jam jubet* famulos *ire, ſed ipſe vadit ubi Cithæron, electus ad ſacra facienda,*

TRANSLATION.

" of the new Moon. They flounce about in the Waves, and bedew the " Ship with ſprinkling Drops, ſometimes emerge, and again plunge into " the Deep, toſſing about their nimble Bodies, and wantoning in a Vari- " ety of Figures like a Chorus of Dancers, and ſpurt up the Waters from " their wide Noſtrils. Of twenty Sailors, (for ſo many did the Ship carry) " I only remain in my proper Shape ; the God, when he beheld me cold, " affrighted, my Joints trembling, and ſcarcely myſelf, encourag'd me by " ſaying, Baniſh Fear from your Breaſt, and make for Chios. Arriving " there, I frequent the ſacred Rites of Bacchus at the lighted Altars.

" We have lent our Ears, ſays Pentheus, to a tedious far-fetch'd Tale, " fram'd to prevail o'er our juſt Anger by its Delay. Servants, drag him " hence headlong, and o'erwhelm him, expiring in cruel Tortures, with " endleſs Night." Tuſcan Acœtes is immediately hurried away, and ſhut up in a ſtrong Priſon. But while the dire Inſtruments of Torture, Racks and Flames are prepared, Fame tells us, that the Gates flew open of themſelves, and that the Chains fell from his Hands, looſening of their own Accord.

X. The Son of Echion ſtill perſiſts, nor does he now command others, but goes himſelf to where Cithæron, choſen for the Celebration of theſe

NOTES.

692. *Præbuimus longis Pentheus.*] *Pauſanias* ſays, that *Pentheus* having mounted a Tree, to ſee the ſecret Ceremonies of the *Orgies*, was diſcovered by the *Bacchantes*, who puniſh'd his Curioſity in the Manner related by our Poet.

720. *Au-*

ſonabat cantibus, & clara voce Bacchantum. Ut equus acer fremit, adſumitque amorem pugnæ, cum bellicus tubicen dedit ſigna canoro ære: ſic æther ictus longis ululatibus movit Penthea; & ira recanduit clangore audito. Fere medio monte, ſilvis cingentibus ultima, eſt campus, purus ab arboribus, & ſpectabilis undique. Hic mater prima videt illum cernentem ſacra profanis oculis, prima eſt concita inſano motu, prima violavit ſuum Pentheа miſſo Thyrſo, & clamavit Io, adeſte geminæ ſorores. Ille aper qui errat maximus in noſtris agris; ille aper eſt feriendus mihi. Omnis turba furens ruit in unum. Cunctæ coeunt, cunctæque ſequuntur illum *jam trepidum, jam loquentem verba minus violenta, jam damnantem ſe, jam fatentem ſe peccaſſe. Ille tamen ſaucius, dixit, ſer opem, matertera Autonoë: umbræ Actæonis moveant animos. Illa neſcit quid Actæon ſit; abſtulitque dextram precanti. Altera eſt lacerata Inoô raptu.*

Cantibus & clarâ bacchantûm voce ſonabat.
Ut fremit acer equus, cum bellicus ære canoro
Signa dedit tubicen, pugnæque aſſumit amorem:
Penthea ſic ictus longis ululatibus æther
Movit: & audito clangore recanduit ira.
Monte ferè medio eſt, cingentibus ultima ſylvis,
Purus ab arboribus, ſpectabilis undique campus.
Hîc oculis illum cernentem ſacra profanis
Prima videt, prima eſt inſano concita motu,
Prima ſuum miſſo violavit Penthea thyrſo
Mater: Iö, geminæ, clamavit, adeſte ſorores.
Ille aper, in noſtris errat qui maximus agris,
Ille mihi feriendus aper. Ruit omnis in unum
Turba furens: cunctæ coëunt, cunctæque ſequuntur,
Jam trepidum, jam verba minùs violenta locutum,
Jam ſe damnantem, jam ſe peccaſſe fatentem.
Saucius ille tamen, Fer opem, matertera, dixit,
Autonoë: moveant animos Actæonis umbræ.
Illa quid Actæon neſcit: dextramque precanti
Abſtulit; Inoô lacerata eſt altera raptu.

TRANSLATION.

ſacred Rites, reſounded with the Songs and loud Voices of the Bacchantes. As the mettled Steed rages when the warlike Trumpeter gives the Alarm with ſounding Braſs, and burns with Impatience for the Fight, ſo the Sky, ſtruck with continued Howlings, tranſported Pentheus, and his Rage flames at hearing the diſtant Shouts. There is near the Middle of the Mountain a Plain, ſkirted round with Woods, itſelf clear of Trees, and viſible on all Sides. Here firſt his Mother ſees him regarding the ſacred Myſteries with unhallowed Eyes; here ſhe firſt kindled into Madneſs, here ſhe firſt darted at her own Pentheus her leafy Javelin, and cries; "O my "Siſters, come quickly; that frightful Boar that ravages our Fields, that "Boar I muſt ſtrike." The raging Crowd ruſh upon him at once, all meet together, and gather round him; now trembling, now uttering leſs violent Words, now blaming himſelf, and acknowledging that he was in fault. Finding himſelf wounded, "Help, help, he cries, my Aunt Au-"tonoe, let the Manes of Actæon work upon your Mind." She remembers not Actæon, *but frantick in her Rage*, lops off his Right Arm as he begg'd for Pity, the other is torn off by the Fury of Ino. Unhappy

NOTES.

720. *Autonoe.*] The Siſter of *Agave*, and Mother of *Actæon*, whom *Pentheus* imagined the reſembling Fate of her Son, would have inclin'd to more Meekneſs. But the unaccountable Rage, ſhe was then ſeized with, deprived her both of Reaſon and Memory.

734. *Iſme-*

Non habet infelix quæ matri brachia tendat:
Trunca ſed oſtendens disjectis corpora membris;
Adſpice, mater, ait. Viſis ululavit Agave;
Collaque jactavit, movitque per aëra crinem.
Avulſumque caput digitis complexa cruentis;
Clamat, Iô comites, Opus hæc victoria noſtrum eſt.
Non citiùs frondes autumno frigore tactas,
Jamque malè hærentes altâ rapit arbore ventus;
Quàm ſunt membra viri manibus direpta nefandis.
Talibus exemplis monitæ nova ſacra frequentant,
Thuraque dant, ſanctaſque colunt Iſmenides aras.

Infelix Pentheus non habet Brachia quæ tendat matri, ſed oſtendens corpora trunca disjectis membris, ait: Mater, adſpice. Agave ululavit viſis; jactavitque colla, movitque crinem per aëra, complexaque caput avulſum cruentis digitis, clamat: Iô comites, hæc victoria eſt noſtrum opus. Non ventus rapit citiùs ab *alta arbore, frondes tactas autumno frigore, jamque hærentes malè, quam membra viri ſunt direpta manibus nefandis. Iſmenides monitæ talibus exemplis frequentant nova ſacra, dantque thura, coluntque ſanctas aras.*

TRANSLATION.

Pentheus has now no Arms to reach out to his Mother; but ſhewing his mutilated Body, deſtitute of his Limbs, Mother, ſays he, behold. Agave howled at the Sight, and toſs'd her Neck, and brandiſhed her Locks in Air; and tearing off his Head, graſp'd it in her bloody Fingers, crying out, "Lo, Companions, "this Victory is my Work." Not more ſuddenly does the Wind bear off from a high Tree the Leaves looſened by Autumn Colds, than the mangled Limbs of Pentheus are ſcattered by bloody Hands. The Theban Matrons, aw'd by ſo tragical an Example, frequent the new Myſteries, offer Incenſe, and attend at the ſacred Altars.

NOTES.

734. *Iſmenides.*] The *Theban* Matrons, ſo call'd from *Iſmenus*, a River of *Bætica*.

LIBER QUARTUS.

ORDO.

I. *At Alcithoë Minyeïas non censet orgia dei accipienda, sed temeraria adhuc negat Bacchum esse progeniem Jovis, habetque sorores socias impietatis. Sacerdos jusserat dominas, famulasque, immunes suorum operum, celebrare festum, tegi* quoad *pectora pelle, solvere crinales vittas, sumere serta coma, thyrsosque frondentes manibus; & vaticinatus erat iram læsi numinis fore sævam. Matresque nurusque parent;*

I. AT non Alcithoë Minyeïas Orgia censet
Accipienda dei: sed adhuc temeraria Bacchum
Progeniem negat esse Jovis: sociasque sorores
Impietatis habet. Festum celebrare sacerdos,
Immunesque operum dominas famulasque suorum,
Pectora pelle tegi, crinales solvere vittas,
Serta comâ, manibus frondentes sumere thyrsos,
Jusserat: & sævam læsi fore numinis iram,
Vaticinatus erat. Parent matresque, nurusque,

TRANSLATION.

BUT Alcithoe, the Daughter of Minyas, is not yet brought to think that the mysterious Rites of the God ought to be received; but rashly persists in denying, that Bacchus was the Progeny of Jove, and has her Sisters her Associates in the Impiety. The Priest had commanded to celebrate the Feast, and that both Mistresses and Slaves should cease from all Manner of Work, cover their Breasts with Skins, untie the Fillets that bound up their Locks, adorn their Hair with Garlands, and bear in their Hands the leafy Thyrsus; denouncing the heavy indignation of the God against all who conti-

NOTES.

1. *At non Alcithoë.*] All the *Theban* Ladies, aw'd by this fatal Example of *Pentheus*, resorted to the sacred Ceremonies. But *Alcithoe*, the Daughter of *Minyas*, and her Sisters, still continued obstinate, and while others were engaged at the Festival, they and their Maids are busy with their usual Work at home. To make the Time pass on more agreeably, one of them proposes, that they should tell each a Story in their Turn. The Motion is readily agreed to, and she who first mentioned it, is intreated to begin. After revolving some Time within herself, what was most likely to amuse, she fixes upon the Story of *Pyramus* and *Thisbe*.

From what *Ovid* says in the last and this Book, it evidently appears, that the Establishment of the Worship of *Bacchus* in *Greece*, met with great Opposition, and that the Partizans of it, in order to make it be-received, spread about a Multitude of marvellous Fictions. And these pretended Prodigies are what we now endeavour to explain. One Thing we may remark, that however little Truth there is in them, the pretended Chastisements of *Pentheus*, the Mariners, the Daughters of *Minyas*, and *Lycurgus*, made *Bacchus* pass for a very revengeful Divinity, and the Priests did not fail to improve these Stories, to make his Worship more venerable.

1. *Minyeias.*] *Alcithoe* was the Daughter of *Minyas*, the Son of *Orchomenus*.

1. *Orgia.*] This was a general Name given by the *Greeks* to all religious Rites, but more particularly those of *Bacchus*.

6. *Pectora pelle tegi.*] Four Things were requir'd of the Women concern'd in the Celebration of this Festival: To cover themselves with the Skins of wild Beasts, to have their Hair hanging loose, to adorn their Heads with Crowns of Vine-Leaves, and to carry Thyrsuses in their Hands.

Telaſq; calathoſq; infectaq; penſa reponunt :
Thuraque dant : Bacchumque vocant, Bromiumque, Lyæumque,
Ignigenamque, ſatumque iterum, ſolumque bimatrem.
Additur his Nyſeus, indetonſuſque Thyoneus,
Et cum Lenæo genialis conſitor uvæ,
Nyctheliuſque, Eleleuſq; parens, & Iacchus, & Evan:
Et quæ præterea per Graias plurima gentes
Nomina, Liber, habes. Tibi enim inconſumta juventas.
Tu puer æternus, tu formoſiſſimus alto
Conſpiceris cœlo : tibi, cum ſine cornibus aſtas,
Virgineum caput eſt : Oriens tibi victus, ad uſque
Decolor extremo qua tingitur India Gange.
Penthea tu, venerande, bipenniferumq; Lycurgum
Sacrilegos mactas : Tyrrhenaque mittis in æquor
Corpora. Tu bijugum pictis inſignia frænis
Colla premis lyncum : Bacchæ, Satyriq; ſequuntur,
Quique ſenex ferulâ titubantes ebrius artus
Suſtinet, & pando non fortiter hæret aſello.

reponuntque telas, calathoſque, penſaque infecta, dantque thura, vocantque Bacchum, Bromiumque, Lyæumque, Ignigenamque, ſatumque iterum, ſolumque bimatrem. Nyſeus additur bis, Thyoneuſque indetonſus, et conſitor genialis uvæ cum Lenæo, Nycteliuſque, et parens Eleleus, et Iacchus, et Evan ; et plurima nomina præterea, quæ tu Liber habes per Graias gentes. Enim tibi eſt juventas inconſumta. Tu conſpiceris puer æternus, tu formoſiſſimus alto cœlo. Virgineum caput eſt tibi, cum adſtas ſine cornibus. Oriens eſt victus tibi, ad uſque qua decolor India tingitur extremo Gange. Tu venerande mactas Penthea, bipenniferumque Lycurgum ſacrilegos ; mittiſque Tyrrhena corpora in æquor. Tu premis colla bijugum Lyncum, inſignia pictis frænis : Bacchæ, Satyrique ſequuntur, ſenexque ebrius, qui ſuſtinet titubantes artus ferulâ, et hæret non fortiter pando aſello.

TRANSLATION.

nued obſtinate. Matrons and younger Wives obey, and quit their Webs, and Work-Baſkets, and unfiniſhed Taſks, and offer Incenſe, and call him Bacchus, and Bromius, and Lyæus, and Fire-begotten, and Doubly-born, and the only God that can boaſt of having two Mothers. To theſe they add Nyſeus, Thyoneus, Lenæus, and the Parent of the genial Grape, and Nyctelius, and Father Eleleus, and Iacchus, and Evan, and all the other Names under which you, Bacchus, are honoured in the ſeveral States of Greece : for you enjoy a never-fading Youth, you are eternally a blooming Boy ; in Heaven you ſhine the moſt amiable of the Gods, and when you appear without your Horns, you have a Virgin's Face. By thee the Eaſt has been ſubdued, to where ſwarthy India is bounded by the remote Ganges. Pentheus, and Ax-bearing Lycurgus, impious Men, fell by thy Vengeance, O venerable God ; by thee were the Tyrrhene Sailors plunged into the Sea. Thou controuleſt with painted Reins the Necks of the harneſs'd Linxes that draw thy Chariot. Crowds of Bacchæ and Satyrs follow thee, and old Silenus drunk, who ſupports his tottering Limbs with a Staff, and ſits but inſecurely upon his crooked Aſs. Wherever you go, youthful Cla-

NOTES.

11. *Bacchumque vocant Bromiumque.*] We have here a Catalogue of the Names by which *Bacchus* was invok'd.

19 *Cornibus.*] Mythologiſts are divided as to the Reaſon of the Ancients aſcribing Horns to *Bacchus*. Some tell us, that the Cups out of which Men drunk, were made of the Horns of Beaſts : Others will have it, that he was the firſt who yoak'd Oxen together to plough the Ground, alluding to the Notion of his being the ſame with the *Egyptian Oſiris*.

Quacunque ingrederis, clamor juvenilis, et una fœmineæ voces, tympanaque impulsa palmis, æraque concava, buxusque longo foramine, sonant. Ismenides rogant ut adsis mitis pacatusque, coluntque jussa sacra. Solæ Minyeides intus, turbantes festa intempestiva Minerva, aut ducunt lanas, aut versant stamina pollice, aut hærent telæ, urgentque famulas laboribus. E quibus una deducens filum levi pollice, inquit; dum aliæ cessant, frequentantque commenta sacra, nos quoque, quos Pallas melior dea detinet, levemus utile opus manuum vario sermone; perque vices referamus in medium ad vacuas aures aliquid, quod non sinat tempora videri longa. Sorores probant dicta, jubentque eam primam narrare. Illa cogitat quid referat è multis, (nam norat plurima;) et est dubia, narretne de te, Babylonia Derceti, quam Palæstini, credunt celebrasse stagna versâ figura, squamis velantibus artus: an magis ut filia illius pennis sumtis,

Quacunque ingrederis; clamor juvenilis, & una
Fœmineæ voces, impulsaque tympana palmis,
Concavaque æra sonant, longoque foramine buxus.
Pacatus mitisque, rogant Ismenides, adsis:
Jussaque sacra colunt. Solæ Minyeides intus,
Intempestivâ turbantes festa Minervâ,
Aut ducunt lanas, aut stamina pollice versant,
Aut hærent telæ, famulasque laboribus urgent.
E quibus una levi deducens pollice filum:
Dum cessant aliæ, commentaque sacra frequentant,
Nos quoque, quas Pallas melior Dea detinet, inquit,
Utile opus manuum vario sermone levemus.
Perque vices aliquid, quod tempora longa videri
Non sinat, in medium vacuas referamus ad aures.
Dicta probant, primamque jubent narrare sorores.
Illa, quid é multis referat (nam plurima nôrat)
Cogitat: & dubia est, de te, Babylonia, narret,
Derceti, quam versâ squamis velantibus artus
Stagna Palæstini credunt celebrasse figura:
An magis ut sumtis illius filia pennis,

TRANSLATION.

mours accompany you, and Female Cries. Drums beat with Hands, and hollow Cymbals resound, and the boxen Pipe *tunes its Note.* The Ismenian Matrons celebrate your sacred Rites, and beg you would come among them mild and propitious. The Daughters of Minyas alone keep within Doors, and disturbing the Festival by their unseasonable Work, either comb the Wool, or twirl the Thread with nimble Fingers, or hasten on the Web, and keep their Maids close at Work. Of whom, one drawing out the nice Thread with skilful Thumb, while others, says she, are idle, and frequent these fanciful Solemnities, let us, whom Pallas a better Deity detains, endeavour to sweeten the useful Toil by various Discourse, and relate by Turns some amusing Tale to entertain our disengaged Ears, and hinder the Time from appearing long. Her Sisters are pleased with the Proposal, and bid her tell the first Story. She considers with herself which to chuse, perplex'd by the great Variety she knew, and is in doubt, whether she should tell of thee, Babylonian Dercetis, whom the Palestines believed to inhabit the Lakes, with thy Form changed, and thy Limbs covered with Scales, or rather how her Daughter, taking the Wings *of a Dove,* spent

NOTES.

33. *Intempestiva Minerva.*] That is, by those Arts of Frugality and Industry here described, which are said to have been first invented by *Minerva*, and but ill agreed with the Festivals of *Bacchus.*

44. *De te Babylonia narret Derceti.*] *Ovid*, who has beyond any other found the Art of connecting Stories together, that have no Relation among themselves, introduces the Daughter of *Minyas* recounting several Fables, that could not have been well brought in in any other Manner.

47. *Sumtis illius filia pennis.*] *Lucian*, speaking of *Derceto*, says: I have seen in *Phœnicia* an Image of this Goddess, of a very extraordinary Kind,

Extremos altis in turribus egerit annos.
Naïs an ut cantu, nimiumque potentibus herbis,
Verterit in tacitos juvenilia corpora piſces :
Donec idem paſſa eſt. An, quæ poma alba ferebat,
Nt nunc nigra ferat contactu ſanguinis arbor.
Hæc placet : hanc, quoniam vulgaris fabula non eſt,
Talibus oſſa modis, lanâ ſua fila ſequente.
II. Pyramus & Thiſbe, juvenum pulcherrimus alter,
Altera, quas Oriens habuit, prælata puellis,
Contiguas tenuere domos : ubi dicitur altam
Coctilibus muris cinxiſſe Semiramis urbem.
Notitiam primoſque gradus vicinia fecit.

egerit extremos annes in altis turribus. An ut Naïs cantu, herbiſque nimium potentibus, verterit juvenilia corpora in tacitos piſces, donec paſſa eſt idem. An ut arbor quæ ferebat alba poma, nunc ferat nigra contactu ſanguinis. Hæc fabula *placet, orſaque eſt hanc quoniam non eſt vulgaris fabula, talibus modis, lanâ ſequente ſua fila.*

II. *Pyramus & Thiſbe, alter pulcherrimus juvenum, altera prælata puellis quas oriens habuit, tenuêre contiguas domos, ubi Semiramis dicitur cinxiſſe altam urbem coctilibus muris. Vicinia fecit notitiam primoſque gradus :*

TRANSLATION.

her laſt Years in the high Towers of Babylon ; or how Nais, by her Spells and potent Herbs, turn'd the Bodies of the Youths ſhe had enjoy'd, into mute Fiſhes, until at length ſhe ſuffered herſelf the ſame Fate ; or how the Tree, which formerly bore white Fruit, has now its Berries of purple Hue, from being ſtain'd with Gore. This pleaſes her beſt : this, becauſe a Story leſs known, ſhe began in this Manner, lengthening out the while her Thread.

II. Pyramus and Thiſbe, the one the moſt accompliſh'd Youth, the other the moſt amiable of all the Eaſtern Nymphs, lived in Houſes contiguous to each other, where Semiramis is ſaid to have ſurrounded a ſtately City with Walls of Brick. A Neighbourhood ſo cloſe brought on Acquaintance, and the firſt Ad-

NOTES.

Kind. It repreſents her from the Middle upwards a Woman, but below ſhe terminates in a Fiſh. The Statue of her, which is ſhewn at *Hierapolis*, repreſents her wholly a Woman. He further ſays, that the Temple of this laſt City is thought by ſome to have been built by *Semiramis*, who conſecrated it not to *Juno*, as is generally believed, but to her Mother *Derceto*. From all which it appears, that the young Princeſs, whom *Derceto* expoſed, was the fam'd *Semiramis* her Daughter.

49. *Naïs.*] A Nymph of the Iſland of the Sun, call'd alſo *Noſola*, between *Taprobana* and *Carmania*.

55. *Pyramus & Thiſbe.*] *Pyramus* and *Thiſbe* were two young Lovers, who liv'd in adjoining Houſes at *Babylon*. Having no opportunity of ſeeing one another, becauſe their Parents oppoſed the growing Paſſion, they contriv'd to ſteal by Night from home, and meet under a Mulberry-Tree without the City. *Thiſbe* came firſt, and being obliged to fly to a Cave to avoid a Lioneſs, dropp'd her Veil in the Fright : This, after it had been torn in Pieces by the bloody Teeth of that ſavage Animal, chanced to fall into the Hands of *Pyramus*, who upon that believing ſhe had been devoured, kills himſelf in Regret. *Thiſbe* returning, and judging from what ſhe ſaw, of what had paſs'd, ſtabs herſelf alſo. This Story is to be met with only in *Ovid* and *Hyginus* ; nor is it neceſſary to know any Thing farther about it. The particular Circumſtances, wherewith it is recounted, are only the Embelliſhments of a poetical Imagination. The Story, however, contains an excellent Moral, and may ſerve as a Leſſon both to Parents and Children : To Children, that they be not too raſh of entering into Engagements, eſpecially where the different Intereſts of Families may form any conſiderable Obſtacles : And to Parents, not to be always governed by Reſentment or Intereſt ; but to make ſome Allowances for Inclinations, that become criminal only by their Obſtinacy.

57. *Ubi dicitur altam*, &c.] The Magnificence and Greatneſs of *Babylon* is taken notice of by almoſt all ancient Writers. Its Walls are ſaid to have been 60 Miles in Compaſs, 87 Feet in Thickneſs, and in Height 350 Feet.

88. *Ad-*

amor crevit tempore, coiſſent quoque jure tedæ, ſed parentes vetuêre quod non potuêre vetare. Ambo ardebant mentibus ex æquo captis; omnis conſcius abeſt, loquuntur nutu ſigniſque; igniſque tectus, quo magis tegitur, magis æſtuat. Paries communis utrique domui, erat fiſſu tenui rimæ, quam olim duxerat, cùm fieret. Quid amor non ſentit? vos amantes primi ſenſiſtis id vitium notatum nulli per longa ſecula: et feciſtis iter voci: blanditiæque ſolebant tranſire tutæ per illud minimo murmure. Sæpe ut conſtiterant, Thiſbe hinc, Pyramus illinc, anhelituſque oris fuerat captatus invicem; dicebant: Invide paries, quid obſtas amantibus? Quantum erat ut ſineres nos jungi toto corpore! Aut, ſi hoc eſſet nimium, pateres vel ad danda oſcula! nec ſimus ingrati. Fatemur nos debere tibi, quod tranſitus ad amicas aures eſt datus noſtris verbis. Locuti talia nequicquam diverſa ſede, dixêre vale ſub noctem: dedereque quiſque oſcula ſuæ parti; non pervenientia contra. Poſtera Aurora removerat nocturnos ignes, ſolque ficcaverat radiis pruinoſas herbas.

Tempore crevit amor. Tedæ quoque jure coiſſent,
Sed vetuêre patres, quod non potuere vetare.
Ex æquo captis ardebant mentibus ambo.
Conſcius omnis abeſt. Nutu ſigniſque loquuntur.
Quoque magis tegitur, tectus magis æſtuat ignis.
Fiſſus erat tenui rimâ, quam duxerat olim,
Cum fieret, paries domui communis utrique.
Id vitium nulli per ſecula longa notatum;
(Quid non ſentit amor?) prîmi ſenſiſtis amantes,
Et voci feciſtis iter; tutæque per illud
Murmure blanditiæ minimo tranſire ſolebant.
Sæpe ut conſtiterant, hinc Thiſbe, Pyramus illinc;
Inque vicem fuerat captatus anhelitus oris;
Invide, dicebant, paries, quid amantibus obſtas?
Quantum erat, ut ſineres nos toto corpore jungi!
Aut, hoc ſi nimium, vel ad oſcula danda pateres!
Nec ſimus ingrati. Tibi nos debere fatemur,
Quod datus eſt verbis ad amicas tranſitus aures.
Talia diverſa nequicquam ſede locuti;
Sub noctem dixere Vale; partique dedere
Oſcula quiſque ſuæ, non pervenientia contra.
Poſtera nocturnos Aurora removerat ignes,
Solque pruinoſas radiis ſiccaverat herbas:

TRANSLATION.

vances of Affection; in Time this ripened into Love; they would have alſo been united by the Marriage-Tye, but their Parents oppoſed it; and vainly forbid what it was not in their Power to hinder. Both burn'd with Minds equally captivated. No one is intruſted with this Secret; they ſpeak by Nods and Signs, and the more the Flame is covered, the more it rages and ſpreads. The Wall common to both Houſes was cleft by a ſmall Chink, which it had got at the Time when it was firſt built. This Flaw, obſerved by none for many Ages, (what can eſcape the Notice of Love?) you fond Lovers firſt eſpied, and made it ſerve as a Paſſage for your Voice, thro' which the ſoft Accents of Love were wont to be ſafely convey'd in gentleſt Murmurs. Often as they ſtood, Thiſbe on one Side, and Pyramus on the other, and had each by Turns catched the other's Breath; "Envious Wall, would they ſay, why do you thus oppoſe the "Bliſs of Lovers? What great Matter would it be, to ſuffer us to unite with "our whole Perſons? Or if this is too much, that at leaſt we might be per-"mitted to ſhare mutual Embraces? Nor are we ungrateful; we confeſs we "owe it to you, that our Words find a Paſſage to each other's Ears." After uttering theſe vain Complaints on either Side, at Night they ſay farewel, and imprint Kiſſes on their own Part, which yet cannot reach to the other. The following Morn had extinguiſhed the leſſer Fires of the Night, and the Sun with his Rays dried the dewy Herbs, when our Lovers meet again at the uſual

Place.

Ad ſolitum coiêre locum. Tum murmure parvo
Multa prius queſti, ſtatuunt, ut nocte ſilenti
Fallere cuſtodes, foribuſque excedere tentent:
Cumque domo exierint, urbis quoque clauſtra relinquant:
Neve ſit errandum lato ſpatiantibus arvo;
Conveniant ad buſta Nini: lateantque ſub umbra
Arboris. Arbor ibi niveis uberrima pomis
Ardua morus erat, gelido contermina fonti.
Pacta placent: & lux tardè diſcedere viſa
Præcipitatur aquis, & aquis nox ſurgit ab îſdem.
Callida per tenebras, verſato cardine, Thiſbe,
Egreditur, fallitque ſuos: adopertaque vultum
Pervenit ad tumulum; dictaque ſub arbore ſedit.

Audacem faciebat amor. Venit ecce recenti
Cæde leæna boum ſpumantes oblita rictus,
Depoſitura ſitim vicini fontis in unda.
Quam procul ad Lunæ radios Babylonia Thiſbe
Vidit: & obſcurum timido pede fugit in antrum.
Dumque fugit; tergo velamina lapſa relinquit.
Ut lea ſæva ſitim multâ compeſcuit undâ,
Dum redit in ſylvas, inventos forte ſine ipsâ
Ore cruentato tenues laniavit amictus.

Coiêre ad ſolitum locum. Tum prius queſti multa parvo murmore; ſtatuunt ut tentent ſilenti nocte fallere cuſtodes, excedereque foribus. Cumque exierint domo, ut relinquant quoque clauſtra urbis. Neve ſit errandum illis *ſpatiantibus lato arvo, ut conveniant ad buſta Nini, lateantque ſub umbra arboris. Ibi arbor, uberrima niveis pomis, morus ardua, erat contermina gelido fonti. Pacta placent: & lux viſa diſcedere tarde, præcipitatur aquis, & nox ſurgit ab iiſdem aquis. Callida Thiſbe, cardine verſato, egreditur, fallitque ſuos per tenebras: adopertaque* quod ad *vultum, pervenit ad tumulum, ſeditque ſub dicta arbore. Amor faciebat audacem. Ecce leæna obiita ſpumantes rictus è cæde recenti boum, venit depoſitura ſitim in unda vicini fontis. Quam Babylonia Thiſbe vidit procul ad radios lunæ; & fugit trepido pede in obſcurum antrum. Dumque fugit, relinquit velamina lapſa tergo. Ut lea ſæva compeſcuit ſitim multa unda, dum redit in ſilvas, laniavit cruentato ore tenues amictus, inventos forte ſine ipſa* Thiſbe.

TRANSLATION.

Place. Then firſt complaining much in ſoft Murmurs of their hard Fate, they agree to try, if in the Silence of the Night they can deceive their Keepers, and ſteal out of Doors; and having once got from their Houſes, to leave alſo the City; and leſt perhaps they might wander long in the open Fields, to meet at the Tomb of Ninus, and conceal themſelves under the Shade of a Tree. For there, by the Edge of a cool Spring, ſtood a tall Mulberry-Tree, bending under a Load of Snow-white Fruit: The Contrivance pleaſes them, and the Light, ſeeming to depart ſlowly, plunges at laſt into the Sea, and Night riſes from the ſame Sea. Artful Thiſbe, turning the Hinge gently, gets out in the Dark, and deceives her domeſticks; then covering her Face with a Veil, arrives at the Tomb, and ſits down under the Tree agreed upon. Love made her bold: When lo a Lioneſs, her frothing Jaws beſmear'd with the freſh Slaughter of Oxen, comes to quench her Thirſt in the Wáters of the adjoining Spring; which, when Thiſbe ſpied at ſome Diſtance by the Rays of the Moon, ſhe fled with trembling Pace into a dark Cave, and as ſhe fled, leaves her Veil, which dropp'd from her Back. The ſavage Lioneſs having appeaſed her Thirſt with large Draughts, as ſhe returns into the Woods, tears with bloody Mouth the thin

NOTES.

88. *Ad buſta Nini.*] The Sepulchre of *Ninus*, according to the Report of *Diodorus*, was ten Stadia in Breadth, and nine in Depth: it had the Appearance of a ſtrong Citadel, at ſome Diſtance from the City.

Pyramus egreſſus ſeriùs vidit in alto pulvere certa veſtigia feræ, expalluitque toto ore. Ut vero reperit quoque veſtem tinctam ſanguine; inquit, una nox perdet duos amantes, è quibus illa fuit digniſſima longâ vitâ; noſtra anima eſt nocens. Ego peremi te, miſeranda, qui juſſi ut venires nocte in loca plena metus, nec veni huc priùs. O quicunque leones habitatis ſub hac rupe, divellite noſtrum corpus, & conſumite ſcelerata viſcera fero morſu. Sed eſt timidi optare necem. Tollit velamina Thiſbes, & fert ſecum ad umbram pactæ arboris. Utque dedit lacrymas, ut *dedit oſcula notæ veſti, inquit, accipe nunc hauſtus noſtri quoque ſanguinis, dimittitque ferrum quo erat accinctus in ilia; nec mora; moriens traxit e ſerventi vulnere. Ut jacuit reſupinus humi, cruor emicat alte, non aliter quam cùm fiſtula ſcinditur vitiato plumbo, & ejaculatur longe tenues aquas ſtridente foramine, atque rumpit aëra ictibus. Fœtus arborei vertuntur in atram faciem adſpergine cædis; radixque madefacta ſanguine, tingit pendentia mora pœniceo colore.*

Seriùs egreſſus veſtigia vidit in alto
Pulvere certa feræ, totoque expalluit ore
Pyramus: ut vero veſtem quoque ſanguine tinctam
Repperit; Una duos nox, inquit, perdet amantes;
E quibus illa fuit longâ digniſſima vitâ:
Noſtra nocens anima eſt. Ego te, miſeranda, peremi,
In loca plena metûs qui juſſi nocte venires:
Nec prior huc veni. Noſtrum divellite corpus,
Et ſcelerata fero conſumite viſcera morſu,
O quicunque ſub hâc habitatis rupe, leones!
Sed *Timidi eſt optare necem.* Velamina Thiſbes
Tollit, & ad pactæ ſecum fert arboribus umbram.
Utque dedit notæ lacrymas, dedit oſcula veſti:
Accipe nunc, inquit, noſtri quoque ſanguinis hauſtus,
Quoque erat accinctus, dimittit in ilia ferrum.
Nec mora; ferventi moriens e vulnere traxit.
Ut jacuit reſupinus humi; cruor emicat alte;
Non aliter, quàm cùm vitiato fiſtula plumbo,
Scinditur, &, tenues ſtridente foramine longe
Ejaculatur aquas; atque ictibus aëra rumpit.
Arborei fœtus aſpergine cædis in atram
Vertuntur faciem: madefactaque ſanguine radix
Pœnicco tingit pendentia mora colore.

TRANSLATION.

Veil, which ſhe chanced to find by itſelf in the Fields. Pyramus coming out later, ſees the plain Prints of a wild Beaſt in the deep Duſt, and a ſudden Paleneſs ſpreads o'er all his Face; but when he found alſo the Veil ſtain'd with Blood: "One Night, ſays he, ſhall witneſs the Death of two Lovers; ſhe indeed was "worthy of a longer Life, but my Soul is guilty: 'tis I that have deſtroyed "you, much to be lamented Fair, who perſuaded you to come by Night into "Places full of Terror, and came not firſt myſelf. O, whatever Lions lurk "under this Rock, tear in Pieces my Body, and devour my wicked Bowels with "unrelenting Jaws. But it is the Part of a Coward to wiſh for Death." He takes up Thiſbe's Veil, and carries it with him to the Shade of the appointed Tree; and after letting fall a Torrent of Tears, and imprinting Kiſſes upon the well-known Garment, receive now alſo, ſays he, a Draught of my Blood, and plunges the Sword, wherewith he was begirt, into his Bowels; then, without Delay, as he was dying, drew it from the warm Wound, and lay extended ſupine upon the Ground. The Blood ſprings high, juſt as when a Pipe burſting where the Lead is decay'd, throws out the Waters from the hiſſing Flaw, and ſpouting breaks the Air with its Strokes. The Fruit of the Tree, by the Spinkling of the Blood, puts on a dark Complexion, and the Root, fattened by the flowing Gore, tinges the hanging Mulberries with a purple Colour.

But

Ecce metu nondum posito, ne fallat amantem,
Illa redit: juvenemque oculis, animoque requirit:
Quantaque vitârit narrare pericula gestit.
Utque locum, & versam cognovit in arbore formam;
(Sic facit incertam pomi color) hæret an hæc sit.
Dum dubitat, tremebunda videt pulsare cruentum
Membra solum; retroque pedem tulit: oraque buxo
Pallidiora gerens, exhorruit æquoris instar,
Quod fremit, exiguâ cum summum stringitur aurâ.
Sed postquam remorata suos cognovit amores,
Percutit indignos claro plangore lacertos:
Et laniata comas, amplexaque corpus amatum,
Vulnera supplevit lacrymis; fletumque cruori
Miscuit: & gelidis in vultibus oscula figens,
Pyrame, clamavit, quis te mihi casus ademit?
Pyrame, responde. Tua te, charissime, Thisbe
Nominat. Exaudi: vultusque attolle jacentes.
Ad nomen Thisbes oculos jam morte gravatos
Pyramus erexit, visàque recondidit illa.
Quæ postquam vestemque suam cognovit, & ense
Vidit ebur vacuum; Tua te manus, inquit, amorque
Perdidit, infelix. Est & mihi fortis in unum
Hoc manus: est & amor. Dabit hic in vulnera vires.

Ecce illa, metu nondum posito, redit, ne fallat amantem; requiritque juvenem oculis animoque, gestitque narrare quanta pericula vitârit: utque cognovit locum, & versam formam in arbore, hæret an hæc sit, color pomi facit eam sic incertam. Dum dubitat, videt tremebunda membra pulsare cruentum solum, tulitque pedem retrò: gerensque ora pallidiora buxo, exhorruit instar æquoris, quod tremit cùm summum stringitur exiguâ aurâ. Sed postquam remorata cognovit suos amores, percutit indignos lacertos claro plangore, & laniata comas, amplexaque corpus amatum, supplevit vulnera lacrymis, miscuitque fletum cruori, & figens oscula in gelidis vultibus clamavit Pyrame, quis casus ademit te mihi? Pyrame, responde, tua Thisbe nominat te, charissime; exaudi, attolleque vultus jacentes. Ad nomen Thisbes Pyramus erexit oculos jam gravates morte, illâque visâ, recondidit. Quæ postquam cognovit vestemque suam, & vidit ebur vacuum ense, inquit, Tua manus, amorque perdidit te, infelix: est & mihi manus fortis in hoc unum; est & amor, hic dabit vires in vulnera.

Translation.

But now Thisbe, having not yet quite banished her Fear, anxious lest she might seem to have deceived her Lover, returns to the Place, seeks for the youth with ardent Eyes and an ardent Mind, and is impatient to tell him of the great Danger she had escaped; when, coming to the Place, and observing the Appearance of the Tree altered, she doubts if she is right, so greatly was she surpriz'd at the Colour of the Fruit. In this Uncertainty she sees trembling Limbs beat the bloody Ground, and starting back with a Face pale as Ashes, thrills with Horror as the Sea, whose Surface trembles when brush'd by a gentle Breeze! But when, after staying a little, she found it to be her Lover, she smites her Arms, worthy of gentler Usage, with echoing Blows, and tearing her Hair, embrac'd the beloved Body, and wash'd his Wounds with her Tears, mixing these watery Tokens of her Sorrow with his Blood; then applying her Lips to his cold Face, "Pyramus, (she cried) what cruel Disaster has thus torn you "from me? Pyramus, answer; 'tis your own dearest Thisbe that calls: Hear, "and raise your sinking Countenance." At the Name of Thisbe, Pyramus lifted up his Eyes, now heavy with Death, and after seeing her, closed them again. Thisbe, how soon she perceived her own Veil, and saw the Ivory Sheath without the Sword; "Alas, she cried, ill-fated Youth, your own Hand and "Love have destroy'd you. I have also a Hand bold enough for this one Pur-"pose; I have Love too; this will give me Resolution for the Wound. I will

Perſequar extinctum, dicarque miſerrima cauſa & comes tui leti, tuque qui poteras heu revelli à me ſolâ morte, poteris nec revelli morte. Tamen O parentes multum miſeri meus, illiuſque, eſtote rogati hoc verbis amborum; ut non invideatis eos quos certus amor, quos hora noviſſima junxit, componi eodem tumulo. At tu arbor, quæ nunc tegis miſerabile corpus unius, mox es tectura corpora duorum; tene ſigna cædis, ſemperque habe fœtus pullis, & aptos luctibus, monumenta gemini cruoris. Dixit, & mucrone aptato ſub imum pectus, incubuit ferro, quod adhuc tepebat à cæde. Vota tamen tetigêre Deos, tetigêre parentes: nam ater color eſt in pomo, ubi permaturuit, quodque ſupereſt rogis, requieſcit in una urna.

III. *Deſierat: Tempuſque medium fuit breve; & Leuconoe eſt orſa dicere: Sorores tenuêre vocem.*

Perſequar extinctum: letique miſerrima dicar
Cauſa, comeſque tui. Quique à me morte revelli
Heu ſola poteras, poteris nec morte revelli.
Hoc tamen amborum verbis eſtote rogati
O multum miſeri meus illiuſque Parentes,
Ut, quos certus amor, quos hora noviſſima junxit,
Componi tumulo non invideatis eodem.
At tu, quæ ramis arbor miſerabile corpus
Nunc tegis unius, mox es tectura duorum;
Signa tene cædis: pulloſque, & luctibus aptos
Semper habe fœtus, gemini monumenta cruoris.
Dixit: & aptato pectus mucrone ſub imum
Incubuit ferro; quod adhuc à cæde tepebat.
Vota tamen tetigêre Deos, tetigêre parentes;
Nam color in pomo eſt, ubi permaturuit, ater;
Quodque rogis ſupereſt, unâ requieſcit in urnâ.
III. Deſierat: Mediumque fuit breve tempus;
& orſa eſt
Dicere Leuconoë: Vocem tenuêre ſorores.

TRANSLATION.

" follow you even in Death, and be call'd the unhappy Cauſe and Companion " of your untimely Fate; and you, whom Death only could tear from me, " ſhall not even by Death be torn from me. And you, O much-to-be pitied " Parents of mine and his, be intreated this one Thing in the Words of us " both, that you would not envy thoſe, whom conſtant Love and the laſt Mo- " ments have join'd, the Happineſs of being buried in the ſame Tomb. And " you, O Tree, who now with your Boughs ſhade the mournful Body of one, " and are fated ſoon to cover thoſe of two, retain ſome Token of this our " Death, and bear always Fruit black, and ſuited to Mourning, as Monuments " of the Blood of both." She ſaid; and fixing the Point under the Bottom of her Breaſt, ſhe fell upon the Sword, as yet reeking from the Slaughter of her Lover. Her dying Prayers reach'd the Ears of both Gods and Parents; for the Colour of the Fruit, when it ripens, is a dark Purple, and what remain'd of them, after the funeral Rites, reſts in the ſame Urn.

III. Here ſhe ended; and after a ſhort interval Leuconoe began to ſpeak, her Siſters ſitting round her in ſilent Attention. Love hath captivated alſo this

NOTES.

167. *Deſierat.*] The Story that comes next in Order, is that of *Leucothoe* changed into a Shoot of Frankincenſe; but before the Nymph enters upon it, ſhe explains the Fable of *Mars* caught by *Vulcan* in Bed with *Venus*. Theſe two Fables ſeem not to include in them any Thing hiſtorical, at leaſt I have been able to find nothing ſatisfying on this Subject. And indeed, tho' for the moſt Part Fables have their foundation in Hiſtory, yet it muſt be owned, that they ſomtimes regard only Morality and Phyſicks: Such ſeems to be the Story now before us. *Leucothoe* paſs'd for the Daughter of *Orchamus*, King of *Perſia*, becauſe that Prince was the firſt who planted in that Realm the Tree which bears Incenſe, and which was call'd *Leucothoe*. They add, that that Princeſs was in Love with *Apollo*, becauſe Incenſe is an aromatick Drug very much uſed in Medicine; whereof *Apollo* was

Hunc quoque, ſidereâ qui temperat omnia luce,
Cepit amor Solem : Solis referemus amores.
Primus adulterium Veneris cum Marte putatur
Hic vidiſſe Deus : videt hic Deus omnia primus.
Indoluit facto : Junonigenæque marito
Furta tori, furtique locum monſtravit : at illi
Et mens, & quod opus fabrilis dextra tenebat,
Excidit. Extemplo graciles ex ære catenas,
Retiaque, & laqueos, quæ lumina fallere poſſint,
Elimat. Non illud opus tenuiſſima vincant
Stamina, non ſummo quæ pendet aranea tigno.
Utque leves tactus, momentaque parva ſequantur,
Efficit : & lecto circumdata collocat aptè.
Ut venêre torum conjux & adulter in unum ;
Arte viri, vincliſque nova ratione paratis,
In mediis ambo deprenſi amplexibus hærent.
Lemnius extemplo valvas patefecit eburnas :
Admiſitque Deos : illi jacuêre ligati
Turpiter. Atque aliquis de Dîs non triſtibus optet
Sic fieri turpis. Superi riſere : diuque
Hæc fuit in toto notiſſima fabula cœlo.

Amor cepit hunc queque Solem, qui temperat omnia ſidereâ luce : referemus amores Solis. Hic deus putatur primus vidiſſe adulterium Veneris cum Marte. Hic deus primus videt omnia. Indoluit facto : monſtravitque Junonigenæ marito, furta tori, locumque furti. At & mens, & opus quod fabrilis dextera tenebat, excidit illi. Extemplo elimat ex ære graciles catenas, laqueoſque & retia quæ poſſint fallere lumina ; non tenuiſſima ſtamina vincant illud opus ; non aranea quæ pendet ſummo tigno. Efficitque ut ſequantur leves tactus, parvaque momenta, & collocat ea aptè circumdata lecto. Ut conjux & adulter venêre in unum torum, ambo hærent in mediis amplexibus, deprenſi arte viri, & vinclis paratis nova ratione. Extemplo Lemnius patefacit eburnas valvas, admiſitque deos. Illi jacuêre ligati turpiter : atque aliquis de diis non triſtibus optat fieri ſic turpis. Superi riſêre ; hæcque fabula fuit diu notiſſima in toto cœlo.

TRANSLATION.

Sun, who moderates all Things by his etherial Light. Let us relate the Amours of the Sun : This God is thought to have firſt diſcovered the Adultery of Venus with Mars ; This God ſees every Thing firſt. He was grieved at what had been done ; and betrayed to the Husband born of Juno, both the ſtolen embrace, and the Place where it was committed. He amaz'd, and as if depriv'd of his Senſes, dropp'd the Work which he held in his ſkilful right Hand ; forthwith he files out ſlender Chains of Braſs, and Nets, whoſe ſubtile Maſhes might deceive the moſt prying Eye : The fineſt Threads could not exceed this Work, nor thoſe delicate Fibrils, by which the Spider hangs from the top of a Beam. He contrives it too to yield to the gentleſt touch, and ſmalleſt Movements, and draws it with the niceſt Artifice round the Bed. When the Wife and Adulterer came into the ſame Bed, caught both by the Artifice of the Husband, and his Chains, which he had prepar'd after a new Manner, they ſtick lock'd faſt in each other's Embraces. The Lemnian Deity immediately threw open the Ivory Folding-Doors, and admitted the Gods. They lay ſhamefully coupled together ; yet ſome of the Gods (not the graveſt, you may ſuppoſe) could have lik'd being ſurpriz'd in that ſcandalous Poſture. The Gods laugh'd, and for a long Time this was the moſt noted Story in all Heaven. The Cythereian Goddeſs

NOTES.

was the Inventor. The Jealouſy of *Clytie* is brought in, becauſe, according to Naturaliſts, the *Heliotrope* is a Plant that kills the Incenſe-Tree.

Cythereia exigit pœnam memorem indicii. Inque vices, lædit pari amore, illum, qui læsit tectos amores. Quid nunc, nate Hyperione, forma, calorque, luminaque radiata prosunt tibi? Nempe tu, qui uris omnes terras tuis ignibus, ureris novo igne: quique debes cernere omnia, spectas Leucothoen, & figis oculos, quos debes mundo, in una virgine. Modò surgis temperius Eôo cœlo; modò incidis serius undis. Moraque spectandi porrigis brumales horas. Interdum deficis; vitiumque mentis transit in lumina; & obscurus terres pectora mortalia. Nec palles quod imago lunæ propioris terris obstiterit tibi; iste amor facit hunc colorem. Diligis hanc unam: nec Clymeneve, Rhodosve tenet te, nec pulcherrima genitrix Æææ Circes, Clytieque, quæ quamvis despecta, petebat tuos concubitus; illoque ipso tempore habebas grave vulnus. Leucothoe fecit oblivia multarum:

Exigit indicii memorem Cythereîa pœnam:
Inque vices illum, tectos qui læsit amores,
Lædit amore pari. Quid nunc, Hyperione nate,
Forma, calorque tibi, radiataque lumina prosunt?
Nempe tuis omnes qui terras ignibus uris,
Ureris igne novo: quiq; omnia cernere debes,
Leucothoën spectas: & virgine figis in una,
Quos mundo debes, oculos. Modò surgis Eöo
Temporius cœlo: modò serius incidis undis;
Spectandique morâ brumales porrigis horas.
Deficis interdum: vitiumq; in lumina mentis
Transit; & obscurus mortalia pectora terres.
Nec, tibi quòd Lunæ terris propioris imago
Obstiterit, palles. Facit hunc amor iste colorem.
Diligis hanc unam: nec te Clymeneque, Rhodosque,
Nec tenet Ææææ genitrix pulcherrima Circes.
Quæque tuos Clytie, quamvis despecta, petebat
Concubitus; ipsoque illo grave vulnus habebas
Tempore. Leucothoë multarum oblivia fecit;

TRANSLATION.

demands Satisfaction of the Sun in Memory of this Discovery, and in Revenge inflames him with the like Passion, who had betrayed her secret Amours. What now, Son of Hyperion, does thy Beauty, Brightness, and radiant Light avail thee? since you, who scatter your burning Rays over all the Earth, are consum'd by a new Flame, nor regarding as you ought all Things alike, your Looks are intent only on Leucothoe, and those Eyes, which are due to the Universe, fix'd on her alone. Sometimes you rise earlier in the eastern Heaven, sometimes sink later in the western Waves, and thro' a Fondness of gazing at her, lengthenest out the Winter Hours. Sometimes your Light forsakes you, and the Trouble of your Mind passes into your Countenance, and the Darkness which covers you, fills with Terror the Minds of Men. Nor art thou pale, because the Moon, which is nigher the Earth, intervenes; 'tis Love only that occasions this Colour. You love her alone; nor does Clymene, or Rhodos, or the beautiful Mother of *Æ*æan Circe, employ your Thoughts, nor even Clytie, who, though despis'd, sought your Embraces, even at the Time when you was deeply smitten by another. Leucothoe alone banishes the Remembrance of all

NOTES.

204. *Rhodos.*] A Girl of *Rhodes*, the Daughter of *Neptune* and *Venus*, greatly beloved by *Apollo*, to whom she bore seven Children.

205. *Ææææ genitrix.*] *Persa*, the Daughter of *Oceanus*, and Mother of *Circe*, who is here call'd *Ææa*, from *Æa*, a City and Peninsula of *Colchos*.

206. *Clytie.*] A Sea-Nymph, in Love with *Apollo*, who afterwards neglected her, as we shall see below.

Gentis odoriferæ quam formoſiſſima partu
Edidit Eurynome ; ſed poſtquam filia crevit,
Quàm mater cunctas, tam matrem filia vincit:
Rexit Achæmenias urbes pater Orchamus : iſque
Septimus à priſci numeratur origine Beli.
Axe ſub Heſperio ſunt paſcua Solis equorum ;
Ambroſiam pro gramine habent. Ea feſſa diurnis
Membra miniſteriis nutrit, reparatque labori.
Dumque ibi quadrupedes cœleſtia pabula carpunt ;
Noxque vicem peragit ; thalamos Deus intrat amatos
Verſus in Eurynomes faciem genitricis ; & inter
Bis ſex Leucothoën famulas ad lumina cernit
Lævia verſato ducentem ſtamina fuſo.
Ergo ubi, ceu mater, caræ dedit oſcula natæ :
Res, ait, arcana eſt : famulæ, diſcedite : neve
Arripite arbitrium matri ſecreta loquenti.
Paruërunt : thalamoq; Deus ſine teſte relicto,
Ille ego ſum, dixit, qui longum metior annum,
Omnia qui video ; per quem videt omnia tellus :

quam Eurynome formoſiſſima odoriferæ gentis edidit partu ; ſed poſtquam filia crevit. filia tam vincit matrem, quàm mater vincit cunctas. Pater Orchamus rexit urbes Achæmenias ; iſque numeratur ſeptimus ab origine priſci Beli. Paſcua equorum ſolis ſunt ſub axe Heſperio. Habent ambroſiam pro gramine ; ea nutrit membra feſſa diurnis miniſteriis, reparatque labori. Dum quadrupedes carpunt ibi cæleſtia pabula ; noxque peragit vicem ; deus, verſus in faciem Eurynomes genetricis, intrat amatos thalamos, & cernit ad lumina Leucothoen, inter bis ſex famulas, ducentem lævia ſtamina verſato fuſo. Ergo ubi, ceu mater, dedit oſcula caræ natæ ; ait : Res eſt arcana, diſcedite famulæ, neve adripite arbitrium matri loquenti ſecreta. Paruêrunt, thalamoque relicto ſine teſte, deus dixit : Ego ſum ille qui metior longum annum, qui video omnia, per quem tellus videt omnia ;

Translation.

others, that charming Fair, born of Eurynome, the moſt beautiful of all the Nymphs of ſpicy Arabia. But when the Daughter grew up, as much as the Mother excell'd all other Nymphs, ſo much did the Daughter excel the Mother. Her Father Orchamus reign'd over the Cities of Perſia, and is reckoned the ſeventh in Deſcent from ancient Belus. The Paſtures for the Horſes of the Sun are under the weſtern Quarter of Heaven ; there they are nouriſhed with Ambroſia inſtead of Graſs ; this refreſhes them after the Fatigue of their diurnal Courſe, and ſupplies new Vigour for their returning Toils : While there the Courſers eat of their heavenly Food, and Night performs her Revolution, the God enters the Apartment of his darling Fair, diſguiſed in the ſhape of her Mother Eurynome, and ſees Leucothoe cloſe by a Lamp, invironed with twice ſix Maids, lengthening out the ſmooth Threads with her twirling Spindle. Then, after giving her ſome Kiſſes, with the Moderation of a Mother to her dear Daughter : I have, ſays ſhe, a Secret to impart to you, Servants withdraw, nor take from a Mother the Privilege of ſpeaking with her Daughter in private. They obey'd, and the God now left in her Chamber without any Witneſs ; "I, ſays he, am he who meaſures the long Year, who ſees all Things, by

Notes.

210. *Eurynome.*] The Daughter of *Oceanus* and *Tethys*, and Wife of *Orchamus*.

212. *Achæmenias.*] *Perſian*, ſo call'd from *Achæmenes*, one of their Kings.

213. *Septimus à priſci*, &c.] The Order of Deſcent is thus reckoned : from *Belus* ; *Abas*, *Acriſius*, *Danae*, *Perſeus*, *Bachæmon*, *Archæmenes*, *Orchamus*.

251. *Tanges*

oculus mundi: crede, places mihi. Illa pavet: metuque, & colus, & fusus cecidêre digitis remissis. Ipse timor decuit; nec ille moratus longiùs, rediit in veram faciem, solitumque nitorem. At virgo, quamvis territa inopino visu, tamen victa nitore dei, passa est vim, querela posita. Clytie invidit, nequé enim amor Solis fuerat moderatus in illa; stimulataque ira pellicis, vulgat adulterium, indicatque diffamatum parenti. Ille ferox immansuetusque, crudus defodit in alta humo illam *precantem, tendentemque manus ad lumina Solis, & dicentem, ille tulit vim* mihi *invitæ; additque super tumulum gravis arenæ. Natus Hyperione dissipat hunc radiis; datque iter tibi, quo possis promere defossos vultus. Nec tu Nympha poteras jam tollere caput enectum pondere terræ: jacebasque corpus exsangue. Moderator volucrum equorum fertur vidisse nil dolentius illo post Phaethonteos ignes. Ille quidem tentat, si viribus radiorum queat revocare gelidos artus in vivum calorem. Sed quoniam fatum obstat tantis conatibus,*

Mundi oculus: mihi, crede, places: pavet illa; metuque
Et colus, & fusus digitis cecidêre remissis.
Ipse timor decuit: nec longiùs ille moratus
In veram rediit faciem, solitumque nitorem.
At virgo, quamvis inopino territa visu,
Victa nitore Dei, positâ vim passa querelâ est.
Invidit Clytië, (neque enim moderatus in illâ
Solis amor fuerat) stimulataque pellicis ira
Vulgat adulterium: diffamatumque parenti
Indicat. Ille ferox immansuetusque precantem,
Tendentemque manus ad lumina Solis, & Ille
Vim tulit invitæ, dicentem, defodit altâ
Crudus humo: tumulumque super gravis addit arenæ.
Dissipat hunc radiis Hyperione natus: iterque
Dat tibi, quo possis defossos promere vultus.
Nec tu jam poteras enectum pondere terræ
Tollere, Nympha, caput: corpusque exsangue jacebas.
Nil illo fertur volucrum moderator equorum
Post Phaëthontêos vidisse dolentius ignes.
Ille quidem gelidos radiorum viribus artus,
Si queat, in vivum tentat revocare calorem.
Sed, quoniam tantis fatum conatibus obstat,

TRANSLATION.

" whom the World sees all Things, the Eye of the Universe: Believe me, " Nymph, thy Charms have had Power to please." She trembles, and thro' Fear drops the Spindle and Distaff from her slacken'd Fingers. Her very Fear became her; nor did he longer delay to return to his true Shape and wonted Brightness; but the Virgin, though startled at the unexpected Sight, yet charm'd with the Beauty of the God, gave herself up silent to his Embraces.

Clytie envies, (for neither had the Sun lov'd her with a common Love) and urg'd by a Rival's Resentment, publishes the Intrigue, and after spreading it by the Voice of Fame, discovers it to her Father: He fierce and unrelenting, although she stretched out her Arms to the Sun, and protested that he offered Violence, yet deaf to all her Prayers, cruelly buried her alive in the deep Earth, and ordered a heap of heavy Sand to be thrown over her. The Son of Hyperion dispersses this with his Rays, and opens a Way for you through which to force thy untombed Countenance; but neither couldst thou now, fairest Nymph, raise thy Head, oppress'd by the Load of Earth, and thou layest a bloodless Carcass. 'Tis said, that the Governor of the winged Steeds met with nothing more afflicting than this, since the Lightnings in which Phaeton expir'd. He endeavours, if possible, by the Force of his Rays, to recall the vital Heat into her frozen Limbs; but because Fate oppos'd an Attempt so great, he sprinkles

Nectare odorato ſpargit corpuſque, locumque;
Multaq; præqueſtus, Tanges tamen æthera, dixit.
Protinus imbutum cœleſti nectare corpus
Delicuit, terramque ſuo madefecit odore:
Virgaque per glebas ſenſim radicibus actis
Thurea ſurrexit; tumulumque cacumine rupit.

IV. At Clytien, (quamvis amor excuſare dolorem,
Indiciumque dolor poterat) non amplius auctor
Lucis adit: Veneriſque modum ſibi fecit in illa.
Tabuit ex illo dementer amoribus uſa,
Nympharum impatiens; & ſub Jove nocte dieque
Sedit humo nuda nudis incomta capillis,
Perque novem luces expers undæque cibique
Rore mero, lacrymiſque ſuis jejunia pavit:
Nec ſe movit humo. Tantùm ſpectabat euntis
Ora Dei: vultuſque ſuos flectebat ad illum.
Membra ferunt hæſiſſe ſolo: partemque coloris
Luridus exſangues pallor convertit in herbas.
Eſt in parte rubor: violæque ſimillimus ora
Flos tegit. Illa ſuum, quamvis radice tenetur,
Vertitur ad Solem: mutataq; ſervat amorem.

ſpargit corpuſque, locumque odorato nectare; præqueſtuſque multa, dixit: Tanges tamen æthera. Protinus corpus imbutum cœleſti nectare delicuit, madefecitque terram ſuo odore, virgaque thurea ſurrexit, radicibus ſenſim actis per glebas; rupitque tumulum cacumine.

IV. *At auctor lucis non amplius adit Clytien, quamvis amor poterat excuſare dolorem, dolorque indicium; fecitque ſibi modum Veneris in illa. Ex illo* tempore *tabuit, uſa amoribus dementer, impatiens nympharum, & nuda, incomtaque nudis capillis, ſedit humo ſub Jove, nocteque, dieque: experſque undæ, cibique per novem luces, pavit jejunia mero rore, ſuiſque lacrymis. Nec movit ſe humo. Spectabat tantùm ora euntis dei; flectebatqae ſuos vultus ad illum. Ferunt membra hæſiſſe ſolo, pallorque luridus convertit partem coloris in exſangues herbas. Rubor eſt in parte: floſque ſimillimus violæ tegit ora. Illa, quamvis tenetur radice, vertitur ad ſuum Solem: mutataque ſervat amorem.*

TRANSLATION.

kles the Body and Place with fragrant Nectar; and after complaining much, yet, ſays he, I am reſolv'd you ſhall reach the Sky. Soon the Body anointed with heavenly Nectar diſſolv'd away, and moiſtened the Earth with its Odour; and a Shoot of Frankincenſe, gradually taking Root in the Earth, ſprung up, and broke through the Turf with its Top.

IV. But the God of Light (however Love might excuſe her Grief, and Exceſs of Grief urge her on to the Diſcovery) reſolves no more to viſit Clytie, and from that Time renounc'd all Commerce with her. As ſhe lov'd him to Diſtraction, his Neglect threw her into a languiſhing Illneſs: She loaths the Converſation of the Nymphs, and Night and Day ſits upon the bare Ground, with Hair diſhevel'd, and for nine Days together taking neither Food nor Water, ſhe ſupported herſelf merely by her Tears, and the Dew of Heaven. Nor did ſhe riſe from off the Ground; ſhe only kept her Eye fix'd upon the God as he mov'd along, and turn'd her Face towards him. 'Tis ſaid that her Limbs ſtuck faſt in the Ground, and that a livid Paleneſs changed her partly into bloodleſs Herbs; ſome ſtreaks of Purple are here and there retained, and a Flower very like to that of a Violet covers her Face. She, though held faſt by a Root, ſtill turns towards her beloved Sun, and though chang'd in Shape, yet retains her Love.

NOTES.

251. *Tanges tamen æthera dixit.*] That is, you ſhall ſpring from the Earth an Incenſe-bearing Tree, whoſe Gums burnt in the ſacred Solemnities of the Gods, the Odour thereof ſhall aſcend to Heaven. *Achæmenia* and *Arabia* are often celebrated by the Poets for their great Fertility in Frankincenſe, and all other aromatick Plants.

277. *Daph-*

V. *Dixerat: & factum mirabile ceperat aures. Pars negant potuisse fieri: pars memorant veros deos posse omnia, sed non Bacchus* est *& in illis. Alcithoe poscitur, postquam sorores siluêre: quæ percurrens stamina stantis telæ radio, dixit: Taceo vulgatos amores Daphnidis pastoris Idæi, quem nymphe ira pelïicis contulit in saxum. Tantus dolor urit amantes. Nec loquor ut quondam jure naturæ novato, ambiguus Scython fuerit modò vir, modò fœmina.* Taceo *te quoque, Celmi, quondam fidissime Jovi parvo, nunc adamas. Curetasque satos ab imbri largo. Prætereo & Crocon, versum cum Smilace in parvos flores, teneboque animos dulci novitate.*

V. Dixerat: & factum mirabile ceperat aures.
Pars fieri potuisse negant; pars omnia veros
Posse deos memorant: sed non & Bacchus in illis.
Poscitur Alcithoë, postquam siluêre sorores:
Quæ radio stantis percurrens stamina telæ,
Vulgatos taceo, dixit, pastoris amores
Daphnidis Idæi, quem Nymphe pellicis ira
Contulit in saxum. *Tantus dolor urit amantes.*
Nec loquor, ut quondam naturæ jure novato
Ambiguus fuerit modò vir, modò fœmina, Scython.
Te quoque, nunc adamas, quondam fidissime parvo
Celmi Jovi, largoque satos Curetas ab imbri:
Et Crocon in parvos versum cum Smilace flores,
Prætereo: dulcique animos novitate tenebo.

TRANSLATION.

V. She ended; and the wondrous Fact charm'd their Ears: Some deny that it was now possible, others maintain that all Things are in the Power of true Gods, but will not grant Bacchus to be of the Number. When all the Sisters were silent, Alcithoe is requested to take her Turn, who swiftly throwing her Shuttle through the hanging Web; I speak not, said she, of the well-known Amours of Daphnis the Idæan Shepherd, whom an enamoured Nymph, through Fear of a Rival, transform'd into a Stone, so strange the Madness that rages in a jealous Breast; nor do I relate how Scython, contrary to the common Course of Nature, was first a Man, and became afterwards a Woman. I pass by you too, Celmius, now an Adamant, formerly the faithful Guardian of Jove, when a Child, and the Curetes sprung from a bounteous Shower of Rain, and Crocus and Smilax changed both into Flowers. I will endeavour rather to fix your Attention by grateful Novelty. Learn how Salmacis became infamous, why it

NOTES.

277. *Daphnidis Idæi.*] This may be interpreted either *Cretan* or *Phrygian Daphnis*, for both in *Crete* and *Phrygia* there was a Mountain nam'd *Ida*.

280. *Ambiguus fuerit modo vir, modo fœmina, Scython.*] *Banier* tells us, that this Story of *Scython*'s having changed his Sex, had no other Foundation, than that *Thrace*, which took the Name of a famous Sorceress, call'd *Thracia*, had formerly been nam'd *Scython*. Thus, as it lost a Name whose Pronunciation was masculine, and took one of the feminine Gender, some very wise Head-piece feign'd that *Scython* had chang'd his Sex.

281. *Te quoque nunc adamas.*] As to what regards the Metamorphosis of *Celmius*, we learn from *Pliny*, that he was a young Man of remarkable Wisdom and Moderation; one upon whom Passion and Prejudice had no Influence, and was for this Reason changed by the Poets into Adamant.

282. *Largoque satos Curetas ab imbri.*] The *Curetes*, according to *Dionysius* of *Halicarnassus*, were the antient Inhabitants of *Crete*. As to the Fable of their springing from the Earth after a great Shower of Rain, it seems to have no other Foundation, than their being of the Race of the *Titans*; that is, they were descended of *Ouranus* and *Titea*, whose Names import Heaven and Earth.

283. *Et Crocon*, &c.] As to the Fable of *Crocus* and *Smilax*, we are told that that constant and happy Couple were changed into Flowers, for having led a chaste and innocent Life.

285. *Unde*

Unde ſit infamis; quare malè fortibus undis
Salmacis enervet, tactoſque remolliat artus;
Diſcite: cauſa latet; vis eſt notiſſima fontis.
Mercurio puerum diva Cythereide natum
Naïdes Idæis enutrivêre ſub antris.
Cujus erat facies, in qua materque paterque
Cognoſci poſſent: nomen quoque traxit ab illis.
Is tria cùm primum fecit quinquennia; montes
Deſeruit patrios: Idâque altrice relictâ
Ignotis errare locis, ignota videre
Flumina gaudebat; *ſtudio minuente laborem.*
Ille etiam Lycias urbes, Lyciæque propinquos
Caras adit; videt hîc ſtagnum lucentis ad imum
Uſque ſolum lymphæ: non illîc canna paluſtris,
Nec ſteriles ulvæ, nec acuta cuſpide junci.
Perſpicuus liquor eſt. Stagni tamen ultima vivo
Ceſpite cinguntur, ſemperque virentibus herbis.

Diſcite unde Salmacis ſit infamis, quare enervet, remolliatque tactos artus undis malè fortibus: cauſa latet; vis fontis eſt notiſſima. Naides enutrivêre ſub Idæis antris, puerum natum Mercurio diva Cythereide; cujus facies erat in qua materque, paterque poſſent cognoſci. Traxit nomen quoque ab illis. Is, cùm primum fecit tria quinquennia, deſeruit patrios montes, Idâque altrice relictâ, gaudebat errare ignotis locis, & videre ignota flumina, ſtudio minuente laborem. Ille adit etiam Lycias urbes, Caraſque propinquos Lyciæ. Hic videt ſtagnum lymphæ lucentis uſque ad imum ſolum. Canna paluſtris non eſt illîc, nec ulvæ ſteriles, nec junci acuta cuſpide. Liquor eſt perſpicuus: tamen ultima ſtagni cinguntur vivo ceſpite, herbiſque ſemper virentibus.

TRANSLATION.

enervates with its enfeebling Streams, and ſoftens the Limbs that are bath'd in it: The Cauſe is ſecret, but the Power of the Fountain is well known. The Naiads nurs'd in Idæan Caves a Child born to Mercury by the Cythereian Goddeſs: His Face was ſuch wherein you might eaſily trace the Features both of Father and Mother; he alſo had his Name from both. He, when he was arrived at his fifteenth Year, forſook his native Mountains, and leaving Ida, where he had been nurs'd, rejoiced to wander over unknown Regions, and viſit unknown Rivers; Curioſity leſſening the fatigue. He went to the Lycian Cities, and the Carians that border upon the Lycians; here he ſaw a Fountain whoſe Waters were clear, and tranſparent to the very Bottom; no fenny Reeds, nor barren Sedges, nor pointed Ruſhes deform'd its Banks: The Water is bright, yet the Brink of the Lake is edged round with a Border of verdant Turf, and a

NOTES.

285. *Unde ſit infamis.*] *Hermaphroditus*, a moſt lovely and beautiful Youth, was the Son of *Mercury* and *Venus*: He was educated by the *Naiads* in *Ida*, a Mountain of *Phrygia*. Leaving theſe Seats he came into *Caria*, and highly pleaſed with the Sight of a Fountain, whoſe Waters were clear and tranſparent, he went into it to bathe; *Salmacis*, the Nymph of the Fountain, ſtruck with his amiable Appearance, leapt in after him, and holding him cloſe in her Embraces, prays Heaven that they may be united into one. *Hermaphroditus* finding himſelf now to partake of the Nature of both Sexes, implores his Parents, that the Waters of that Fountain might have the ſame Effect upon all that afterwards entered into them.

As to what may have given Riſe to this Fable, take the following Account from *Banier*: There was in *Caria* near to the City of *Halicarnaſſus*, as we learn from *Vitruvius*, a Fountain which ſerv'd to humanize ſome Barbarians, who having been driven out by the Colony which the *Argives* eſtabliſhed in that City, were obliged to come thither to draw Water. Their Commerce with the *Greeks* not only rendered them more polite, but made them give alſo into the Luxury of that voluptuous People; and this Circumſtance was what gave to that Fountain the Reputation of changing the Sex.

296. *Lycias.*] *Lycia* was a Province of *Aſia Minor*; *Caria* another Province, adjoining to *Lycia*.

Nympha colit ſtagnum ; *ſed nec apta venatibus, nec quæ ſoleat flectere arcus, nec quæ* ſoleat *contendere curſu ; ſolaque Naidum non nota celeri Dianæ. Fama eſt ſuas ſorores ſæpe dixiſſe illi : Salmaci, ſume vel jaculum, vel pictas pharetras, & miſce tua otia cum duris venatibus. Illa nec ſumit jaculum, nec pictas pharetras, nec miſcet ſua otia cum duris venatibus. Sed modò perluit formoſos artus ſuo fonte, ſæpe deducit crines cytoriaco pectine, & conſulit ſpectatas undas quid deceat ſe. Nunc circumdata corpus perlucenti amictu, incubat aut mollibus foliis, aut mollibus herbis. Sæpe legit flores, & legebat fortè tunc quoque, cùm vidit puerum, optavitque habere* eum *viſum. Tamen nec adiit, et ſi properabat adire, antequam compoſuit ſe, antequam circumſpexit amictus, & finxit vultum, et meruit videri formoſa. Tunc* eſt *orſa loqui ſic : O puer, digniſſime credi eſſe Deus, ſeu tu es Deus, potes eſſe Cupido ; ſive es mortalis, qui genuêre te* ſunt *beati, & frater eſt felix, & profectò ſoror, ſi qua* eſt *tibi, eſt fortunata, & nutrix quæ dedit ubera.*

Nympha colit : ſed neç venatibus apta, nec arcus
Flectere quæ ſoleat, nec quæ contendere curſu ;
Solaque Naïadum celeri non nota Dianæ.
Sæpe ſuas illi fama eſt dixiſſe ſorores :
Salmaci, vel jaculum, vel pictas ſume pharetras ;
Et tua cum duris venatibus otia miſce.
Nec jaculum ſumit, nec pictas illa pharetras :
Nec ſua cum duris venatibus otia miſcet.
Sed modò fonte ſuo formoſos perluit artus ;
Sæpe Citoriaco deducit pectine crines :
Et quid ſe deceat, ſpectatas conſulit undas.
Nunc perlucenti circumdata corpus amictu,
Mollibus aut foliis, aut mollibus incubat herbis.
Sæpe legit flores. Et tunc quoque fortè legebat,
[Cùm puerum vidit : viſumque optavit habere.]
Nec tamen antè adiit, etſi properabat adire,
Quàm ſe compoſuit, quàm circumſpexit amictus,
Et finxit vultum ; & meruit formoſa videri.
Tunc ſic orſa loqui ; Puer ô digniſſime credi
Eſſe Deus ; ſeu tu Deus es, potes eſſe Cupido :
Sive es mortalis ; qui te genuêre beati,
Et frater felix, & fortunata profectò
Si qua tibi ſoror eſt, & quæ dedit ubera nutrix.

TRANSLATION.

Nymph ever dwells in the green Graſs ; but neither fit for Hunting, nor ſkill'd to bend the Bow, nor practis'd in the Chace, and the only one of all the Naiads not known to ſwift Diana. We learn from Fame, that her Siſters often urged her : Salmacis, take a Dart or painted Quiver, and mix your Eaſe with the hardy Toils of Hunting ; but ſhe neither takes a Dart, nor painted Quiver, nor mixes her Eaſe with the hardy Toils of Hunting, but ſometimes bathes her comely Limbs in her own Spring, and often ſmooths her Locks with a Comb of Box Wood, and ſurveying herſelf in the Stream, conſults what may beſt become her. Now covering her Body with a tranſparent Garment, ſhe repoſes on the ſoft Leaves, or the ſoft Graſs. Often ſhe employs herſelf in gathering Flowers, and then by Chance was gathering ſome, when ſhe ſaw the Boy, and wiſh'd to enjoy whom ſhe ſaw. But although ſhe haſtened to addreſs the Youth, yet did ſhe not advance till ſhe had adjuſted her Mien, look'd round that her Robe ſat well, ſettled her Looks with niceſt Care, and merited to be thought beautiful ; then thus began to ſpeak : O Youth, worthy to be believed a God : if you are a God, undoubtedly the God of Love ; if a Mortal, happy they who begot you, happy your Brother, and happy indeed your Siſter, if any ſuch you have, and the Nurſe who gave you her Breaſts ; but happy, far more happy

NOTES.

311. *Citoriaco pectine.*] That is, a Comb of Box-Wood, ſo call'd from *Citorum*, a Mountain of *Galatia*, abounding in this Kind of Wood.

Sed longè cunctis longèque potentior illis,
Si qua tibi sponsa est; si quam dignabere tædâ.
Hæc tibi sive aliqua est; mea sit furtiva voluptas:
Seu nulla est; ego sim: thalamumque ineamus eundem.
Naïs ab his tacuit. Pueri rubor ora notavit
Nescia quid sit amor: sed & erubuisse decebat.
Hic color apricâ pendentibus arbore pomis,
Aut ebori tincto est, aut sub candore rubenti,
Cùm frustra resonant æra auxiliaria, Lunæ.
Poscenti Nymphæ sine fine sororia saltem
Oscula, jamque manus ad eburnea colla ferenti,
Desinis? an fugio, tecumque, ait, ista relinquo?
Salmacis extimuit; Locaque hæc tibi libera trado,
Hospes, ait: simulatque gradu discedere verso.
Tum quoque respiciens, fruticumque recondita sylvâ,
Delituit: flexumque genu submisit: at ille,
Ut puer, & vacuis ut inobservatus in herbis
Huc it; & hinc illuc: & in alludentibus undis
Summa pedum, taloque tenus vestigia tingit.
Nec mora; temperie blandarum captus aquarum,
Mollia de tenero velamina corpore ponit.
Tum verò obstupuit; nudæque cupidine formæ
Salmacis exarsit: flagrant quoque lumina Nymphes,

Sed si qua sponsa est tibi, si dignabere quam tæda, ea est *longè longèque potentior illis cunctis. Sive aliqua est hæc tibi, mea voluptas sit furtiva; seu nulla est, ego sim, ineamusque eundem thalamum. Nais tacuit ab his: rubor notavit ora pueri, nescia quid amor sit, sed & decebat erubuisse. Hic color est pomis pendentibus aprica arbore, aut tincto ebori, aut lunæ rubenti sub candore, cùm aëra auxiliaria frustra resonant. Ait nymphæ poscenti sine fine oscula saltem sororia, jamque ferenti manus ad eburnea colla, Desinis? an fugio, & relinquo ista* loca *tecum? Salmacis extimuit, aitque; Hospes, trado hæc loca libera tibi, simulatque discedere verso gradu. Tum quoque respiciens, reconditaque sylva fruticum, delituit, submissique flexum genu. At ille ut puer, & ut inobservatus in vacuis herbis, it huc, & hinc illuc, & tingit summa pedum, vestigiaque tenus talo, in alludentibus undis. Nec mora: captus temperie blandarum aquarum, ponit mollia velamina de tenero corpore. Tum verò Salmacis obstupuit, exarsitque cupidine nudæ formæ; lumina Nymphes quoque flagrant.*

Translation.

than all these, is she, if you call any one your Bride, or design to grant to any the Honour of the Nuptial Torch. If already you have a Spouse, indulge me a stollen Embrace; if not, accept of me, and let us enter the same Bed-Chamber. The Naid, after this, was silent; the Boy's Face was mark'd with Blushes: He was a Stranger to Love, but his Blushes greatly became him; his Colour resembled that of Apples hanging on a Tree open to the Sun, of stained Ivory, or the Moon colouring under her Brightness, when the auxiliary Brass resounds in vain. The Nymph desiring without ceasing such Kisses at least as he might give to a Sister, and now raising her Hands to his Ivory Neck; Will you desist, says he, or must I fly, and abandon both these Places and you? Salmacis was afraid, and said, Stranger, I freely give up these Places to you, and pretends to move off with a retreating Pace: Then also looking back, and hid under a Covert of Shrubs, she lay there conceal'd, and put down her bended Knees upon the Ground. He, but a Boy, and thinking himself unobserved upon the silent Green, trips round and round the Fountain, and dips first the Soles of his Feet, and then as far as the Ankles, in the sporting Stream, *(Waters playing to the Shore)*. Nor is there any Delay; but pleas'd with the refreshing Coolness of the inviting Waters, he strips the airy Garments from off his delicate Limbs. Then was Salmacis astonished, and inflam'd with the Desire of his naked Body; the Eyes too of the Nymph burn, as when the Sun shining

Non aliter quam cùm Phœbus nitidiſſimus puro orbe, referitur oppoſitâ imagine ſpeculi; vixque patitur moram, vix jam differt ſua gaudia. Jam cupit amplecti eum, jam amens malè continet ſe. Ille, corpore adplauſo cavis palmis, deſilit velox in latices, ducenſque brachia alterna tranſlucet in liquidis aquis, ut ſi quis tegat eburnea ſigna, vel candida lilia, claro vitro. Nais exclamat, vicimus; en eſt meus & omni veſte jactâ procul, immittitur mediis undis, tenetque pugnacem, carpitque luctantia oſcula; ſubjectatque manus, tangitque invita pectora, & circumfunditur juveni, nunc hac, nunc illac. Denique implicat nitentem contra, volentemque elabi, ut ſerpens quam regia ales ſuſtinet, rapitque ſublimem. Illa pendens adligat caput pedeſque avis. & implicat ſpatiantes alas caudâ; utve hederæ ſolent intexere longos truncos, utque polypus continet hoſtem deprenſum ſub æquoribus. flagellis demiſſis ex omni parte. Atlantiades perſtat, denegatque nymphæ ſperata gaudia.

Non aliter, quàm cùm puro nitidiſſimus orbe
Oppoſita ſpeculi referitur imagine Phœbus.
Vixque moram patitur; vix jam ſua gaudia dif-
fert:
Jam cupit amplecti; jam ſe malè continet amens.
Ille cavis velox applauſo corpore palmis,
Deſilit in latices: alternaque brachia ducens
In liquidis tranſlucet aquis: ut eburnea ſi quis
Signa tegat claro, vel candida ilia, vitro.
Vicimus, en meus eſt, exclamat Naïs: & omni
Veſte procul jactâ, mediis immittitur undis:
Pugnacemque tenet: luctantiaque oſcula carpit:
Subjectatque manus, invitaque pectora tangit:
Et nunc hac juveni, nunc circumfunditur illac.
Denique nitentem contra, elabique volentem
Implicat, ut ſerpens, quam regia ſuſtinet ales;
Sublimemque rapit: pendens caput illa, pedeſque
Alligat; & cauda ſpatiantes implicat alas.
Utve ſolent hederæ longos intexere truncos:
Utque ſub æquoribus deprenſum Polypus hoſtem
Continet, ex omni demiſſis parte flagellis.
Perſtat Atlantiades; ſperataque gaudia Nymphæ

TRANSLATION.

with a clear Orb is reflected from the oppoſite Image in a Glaſs: Scarce can ſhe bear Delay, ſcarce defer the wiſh'd-for Joy; already ſhe deſires to embrace him, already diſtracted with Love, ſhe hardly contains herſelf. He clapping his Body with his hollow Palms, ſwiftly leaps into the Water, and throwing out his Arms in alternate Strokes, ſhines in the limpid Stream, as if any one ſhould ſhut Images of Ivory, or white Lilies, within a cryſtal Caſe. I have prevail'd, cries the Naiad; he is mine; and throwing all her Cloaths to ſome Diſtance, jumps into the Middle of the Stream, and holds him, ſtruggling to get looſe, and ſnatches reluctant Kiſſes, and puts down her Hands, and touches his unwilling Breaſt, and writhes herſelf round him, now one Way, now another. In fine, as he is ſtriving to get from her, and endeavours, if poſſible, to eſcape, ſhe folds herſelf about him like a Serpent, when born aloft by the regal Bird: She, as ſhe hangs in the Air, ties up his Head and Feet, and with her Tail entangles his ſpreading Wings; and as Ivy uſes to creep round the tall Trunks of Trees, or the Polypus holds faſt his Enemy catched under the Waves, by letting down his Claws on all Sides. The Deſcendant of Atlas ſtill perſiſts, and denies

NOTES.

366. *Polypus.*] A Kind of Fiſh, ſo call'd from the great Number of its Feet, wherewith it entangles its Prey.

368. *Atlantiades.*] *Hermaphroditus*, the great Grandſon of *Atlas*; for *Atlas* was the Father of *Maia*, *Maia* the Mother of *Mercury*, and *Mercury* begot *Hermaphroditus*.

389. *Finis*

Denegat: illa premit; commiſſaque corpore toto
Sicut inhærebat, Pugnes licet, improbe, dixit,
Non tamen effugies. Ita Dii jubeatis, & iſtum
Nulla dies à me, nec me ſeducat ab iſto.
Vota ſuos habuere deos; nam miſta duorum
Corpora junguntur: facieſque inducitur illis
Una: velut ſi quis conducta cortice ramos,
Creſcendo jungi, pariterque adoleſcere cernat.
Sic ubi complexu coïerunt membra tenaci,
Nec duo ſunt, & forma duplex, nec fœmina dici,
Nec puer ut poſſint: neutrumque, & utrumque videntur.
Ergò ubi ſe liquidas, quo vir deſcenderat, undas
Semimarem feciſſe videt, mollitaque in illis
Membra; manus tendens, ſed jam non voce virili,
Hermaphroditus ait, Nato date munera veſtro,
Et pater & genitrix, amborum nomen habenti:
Quiſquis in hos fontes vir venerit, exeat inde
Semivir; & tactis ſubitò molleſcat in undis.
Motus uterque parens nati rata vota biformis
Fecit, & incerto fontem medicamine tinxit.

Illa premit, ſicutque inhærebat commiſſa toto corpore, dixit: Improbe, licet pugnes, tamen non effugies. Dii jubeatis itu, & nulla dies ſeducat iſtum à me, nec me ab iſto. Vota habuêre ſuos deos; nam corpora mixta duorum junguntur, facieſque una incuitur illis, velut ſi quis cernat ramos conducta cortice, jungi creſcendo, adoleſcereque pariter. Sic ubi membra coierunt tenaci complexu. nec ſunt duo, & forma eſt duplex, ut poſſint dici nec fœmina, nec puer; videnturque neutrum & utrumque. Ergò ubi videt liquidas undas, quo deſcenderat vir, feciſſe ſe ſemimarem, membraque eſſe mollita in illis, Hermaphroditus tendens manus, ait; ſed non jam virili voce: O & pater, & genitrix, date munera veſtro nato habenti nomen amborum, ut quiſquis venerit vir in hos fontes, exeat inde ſemivir; & molleſcat ſubitò in tactis undis. Uterque parens motus, fecit vota biformis natirata, & tinxit fontem incerto medicamine.

TRANSLATION.

the Nymph the hop'd-for Joy; ſhe preſſes hard, and clinging to him by every Limb, Though you thus ſtruggle, ſays ſhe, perverſe Youth, yet ſhall you not eſcape; ſo may the Gods ordain, and let no Day ſeparate him from me, or ſever me from him. Her Prayers were heard by the Gods; for the Bodies of both were united in one, and the ſame Face is ſpread over them; as if any one ſhould ſee Branches under a common Rind unite in growing, and ſhoot up together. Thus, when their Bodies met together in a ſtrict Embrace, they are no more two, but a ſingle Body under a double Form; ſuch as could not be called either Woman or Boy, it ſeems neither, and yet is both. When, therefore, Hermaphroditus perceived that the Waters, into which he had deſcended a Man, had partly changed his Sex, and that his Limbs were ſoftened in them, ſtretching out his Hands, he ſaid, but not now with the Voice of a Man; O Father and Mother, grant this Requeſt to your Son, who bears the Name of both; whoever enters into this Fountain a Man, let him come out but half a Man, and ſuddenly grow effeminate in the Waters he touches. Both Parents moved, confirmed the Requeſt of their two-ſhap'd Son, and tinged the Fountain with an ambiguous Medicine.

VI. *Finis erat dictis, & adhuc proles Minyeia urget opus, ſpernitque deum, profanatque feſtum; cùm ſubitò tympana non adparentia obſtrepuêre raucis ſonis; & tibia adunco cornu, æraque tinnula ſonant; myrrhæque crocique redolent; reſque major fide, telæ cœpêre vireſcere, veſtiſque pendens frondeſcere in faciem hederæ. Pars abit in vites: & quæ modò fuerunt fila, mutantur palmite: pampinus exit de ſtamine. Purpura accommodat fulgorem pictis uvis. Jamque dies erat exactus, tempuſque ſubibat, quod tu poſſis dicere nec tenebras, nec lucem, ſed confinia tamen dubiæ noctis cum luce. Tecta repentè videntur quati, pingueſque lampades ardere, & ædes coliucere rutilis ignibus, falſaque ſimulachra ſævarum ferarum ululare. Sorores jamdudum latitant per fumida tecta, diverſæque locis, vitant ignes & lumina.*

VI. Finis erat dictis: & adhuc Minyeïa proles
Urget opus, ſpernitque Deum, feſtumque profanat:
Tympana cùm ſubitò non apparentia raucis
Obſtrepuêre ſonis: & adunco tibia cornu,
Tinnulaque æra ſonant: redolent myrrhæque, crocique:
Reſque fide major, cœpêre vireſcere telæ,
Inque hederæ faciem pendens frondeſcere veſtis.
Pars abit in vites: & quæ modò fila fuerunt,
Palmite mutantur: de ſtamine pampinus exit:
Purpura fulgorem pictis accommodat uvis.
Jamque dies exactus erat, tempuſque ſubibat,
Quod tu nec tenebras, nec poſſes dicere lucem;
Sed cum luce tamen dubiæ confinia noctis.
Tecta repentè quati, pingueſque ardere videntur
Lampades, & rutilis collucere ignibus ædes:
Falſaque ſævarum ſimulacra ululare ferarum.
Fumida jamdudum latitant per tecta ſorores;
Diverſæque locis ignes ac lumina vitant.

TRANSLATION.

VI. There was now an End of their Stories; but the Daughters of Minyas ſtill urge their Taſks, and deſpiſe the God, and profane his Feſtival; when on a ſudden unſeen Timbrels alarm'd them with their hoarſe Sounds; the Flute too, with the crooked Horn and tinkling Braſs reſound: Saffron and Myrrh ſhed their fragrant Odours; and an Accident almoſt beyond Belief; their Webs began to look green, and the hanging Cloth to ſprout out in Leaves reſembling thoſe of Ivy: Part is changed into Vines, and what before were Threads, have now the Appearance of ſoft Tendrils. Vine Branches ſpring from the Looms, and the Purple lends its Splendour to the painted Grapes. And now the Day was ended, and the Time come on, which can neither be call'd Darkneſs nor Light, but the dubious Confines of Night and Day: Suddenly the Houſe ſeems to ſhake, and blazing Torches burn, and the whole Fabrick ſhines with bright Fires, and deceitful Forms of ſavage wild Beaſts howl. Already the Siſters hide themſelves in the ſmoaking Houſe, and all running different Ways, endeavour to avoid the Light and Fires: But while they thus ſeek to lurk, a thin Mem-

NOTES.

389. *Finis erat dictis.*] The Daughters of *Minyas*, *Alcithoe*, *Ariſinoe*, and *Leuconoe*, ſtill perſiſting in their Obſtinacy, and refuſing to join in the Worſhip of *Bacchus*, are transformed into Bats.

All that Mythologiſts ſay upon this Fable is, that theſe Siſters, after whom an exact Search was made, having privately left the City; the *Thebans*, to conciliate greater Veneration for the God, publiſhed the Story of their being transformed in this Manner.

416. *Tum*

Dumque petunt latebras ; parvos membrana per artus
Porrigitur, tenuique inducit brachia pennâ.
Nec, quâ perdiderint veterem ratione figuram,
Scire sinunt tenebræ. Non illas pluma levavit;
Sustinuêre tamen se perlucentibus alis.
Conatæque loqui, minimam pro corpore vocem
Emittunt ; peraguntque leves stridore querelas,
Tectaque, non sylvas, celebrant : lucemque perosæ
Nocte volant. Seroque trahunt à vespere nomen.

VII. Tum verò totis Bacchi memorabile Thebis
Numen erat : magnasque novi matertera vires
Narrat ubique Dei : de totque sororibus expers
Una doloris erat, nisi quem fecêre sorores.

Dumque petunt latebras, membrana porrigitur per parvos artus, inducitque brachia tenui pennâ. Nec tenebræ sinunt scire quâ ratione perdiderint veteram figuram. Pluma non levavit illas, tamen sustinuere se perlucentibus alis, conatæque loqui, emittunt minimam vocem pro corpore ; peraguntque querelas levi stridore. Celebrantque tecta, non silvas, perosæque lucem, volant nocte ; trahuntque nomen à sero vespere.

VII. *Tum verò numen Bacchi erat memorabile totis Thebis, materteraque ubique narrat magnas vires novi dei, unaque erat de tot sororibus expers doloris, nisi quem sorores fecêre.*

TRANSLATION.

brane o'erspreads their tender Limbs, and light Pinions incloſe their Arms ; nor does the Darkneſs ſuffer them to know by what Means they loſt their former Shape. They were not borne up by Feathers, and yet they ſupported themſelves by pellucid Wings. Endeavouring to ſpeak, they utter a Voice weak and feeble, proportioned to their ſmall Bodies, and expreſs their low Complaints in a ſqueaking Sound. They frequent Houſes, not Woods, and hating the Day, fly abroad in the Night, and derive their Name from the late Evening Star.

VII. The Deity of Bacchus was now acknowledged over all Thebes ; and his Aunt *Ino* every where relates the Power of the new God : Of ſo many Siſters, ſhe alone was exempt from Grief, unleſs what was occaſioned by her

NOTES.

416. *Tum vero totis*, &c.] This Fable is founded on Hiſtory, and we have nothing to retrench, but the marvellous. *Athamas*, the Son of *Æolus*, having eſpouſed, after the Death of his firſt Wife, *Ino*, the Daughter of *Cadmus*, ſoon after divorc'd her for the ſake of *Nephele*, by whom he had *Phryxus* and *Helle*. But that Princeſs being alſo divorc'd in her Turn, he took back *Ino*, and by her had *Learchus* and *Melicerta*. *Ino* could not bear the Children of *Nephele*, becauſe, being firſt-born, they had the Right of ſucceeding to the Crown ; and therefore ſought by all Manner of Ways to deſtroy them. As the City of *Thebes* was at that Time afflicted with a cruel Famine, which, 'tis ſaid, ſhe occaſioned, by poiſoning the Grain before it was ſown, ſhe made the Oracle of *Apollo* to be conſulted upon the Subject ; and having gained the Prieſts to her Intereſt, it was anſwered, that to appeaſe the angry Gods, the *Thebans* muſt ſacrifice the Children of *Nephele*: *Phryxus* underſtanding from his Governor what was contriving againſt him, cauſes a Veſſel to be privately equipp'd, and having put on board his Father's Treaſures, embark'd with his Siſter *Helle*, and arrived at *Colchos*, where he was well received. His Siſter *Helle* chanc'd to fall overboard, and was drown'd, whence theſe Straights got the Name of *Helleſpont*. Mean time *Athamas* coming to diſcover the Intrigues of his Wife, ſuffered himſelf to be ſo far carried away by his Rage, that he ſlew *Learchus*, whom *Ino* lov'd tenderly, and wanted to ſacrifice her alſo to his Vengeance: That unhappy Princeſs, to avoid the King's Fury, fled from the Palace with her other Son *Melicerta*, and ſeeing herſelf purſued, aſcended a Rock, whence ſhe precipitated herſelf into the Sea. It was given out, to comfort the reſt of that unfortunate Family, that the Gods had changed *Ino* and *Melicerta* into Sea-Deities, under the Names of *Leucothoe* and *Palemon*. Divine Honours were paid them, and their Worſhip paſs'd into ſeveral Countries.

435. *Simu-*

Juno adſpicit hanc habentem animos ſublimes natis, thalamoque Athamantis, & numine alumno nec tulit, & ait ſecum: Natus de pellice potuit vertere Mæonios nautas, immergereque pelago, & dare viſcera nati laceranda ſuæ matri, & operire triplices Minyeidas novis alis; Juno poterit nil niſi flere dolores inultos? Idque eſt ſatis mihi? Hæc potentia una eſt noſtra? Ipſe docet quid agam (fas eſt doceri et ab hoſte.) Oſtenditque ſatis ac ſuper Pentheâ cæde, quid furor valeat. Cur non & Ino ſtimuletur ſuis furoribus, eatque per cognata exempla? Eſt via declivis, nubila funeſta taxo: ducit per muta ſilentia ad infernas ſedes. Styx iners exhalat nebulas; umbræque recentes, ſimulacraque functa ſepulchris deſcendunt illac. Pallor hiemſque latè tenent loca ſenta. Maneſque novi ignorant qua iter quod ducit ad Stygiam urbem ſit. aut ubi fera regia nigri Ditis ſit Urbs capax habet mille aditus, et portas undique apertas; utque fretum accipit flumina de totâ terrâ,

Aſpicit hanc natis, thalamoque Athamantis habentem
Sublimes animos, & alumno numine Juno.
Nec tulit: & ſecum, Potuit de pellice natus
Vertere Mæonios, pelagoque immergere, nautas,
Et laceranda ſuæ nati dare viſcera matri,
Et triplices opperire novis Minyëidas alis?
Nil poterit Juno, niſi inultos flere dolores?
Idque mihi ſatis eſt? Hæc una potentia noſtra eſt?
Ipſe docet quid agam. *Fas eſt & ab hoſte doceri.*
Quidque furor valeat, Pentheâ cæde ſatiſque
Ac ſuper oſtendit. Cur non ſtimuletur, eatque
Per cognata ſuis exempla furoribus Ino?
Eſt via declivis funeſta nubila taxo:
Ducit ad infernas per muta ſilentia ſedes.
Styx nebulas exhalat iners: umbræque recentes
Deſcendunt illac ſimulacraq; functa ſepulchris:
Pallor, Hyemſque tenent latè loca ſenta: novique
Quâ ſit iter, manes Stygiam quod ducit ad urbem,
Ignorant: ubi ſit nigri fera regia Ditis.
Mille capax aditus, & apertas undique portas
Urbs habet. Utque fretum de totâ flumina terrâ,

TRANSLATION.

Siſters. Juno beheld her with a Soul elevated and vain, in her Off-ſpring, in her Conſort Athamas, and in the Foſter-God; ſhe could not bear it, but ſaid within herſelf, could one born of an Adultereſs transform the Mœonian Sailor, and o'erwhelm them in the Sea, give the Bowels of a Son to be torn in Pieces by his own Mother, and cover the three Daughters of Minyas with new Wings? And can Juno do nothing but lament her Griefs unreveng'd? Is that enough for me? Is this my only Power? Himſelf teaches me what I am to do It is right to profit even by the Leſſons of an Enemy; and as to what Madneſs can do, he has made it appear, and more than ſo, by the Slaughter of Pentheus. Why ſhould not Ino likewiſe be fir'd with Rage, and go through Examples a-kin to thoſe of her Siſters? There is a ſteep declining Way, ſhaded with diſmal Yew, that, through Labyrinths of Silence and Horror, leads to the infernal Abodes; here languid Styx forms continual Clouds; along this Path the Ghoſts of thoſe newly deceas'd, to whom funeral Honours have been paid, deſcend: Paleneſs and Winter every where infeſt thoſe dreary Regions, and the Ghoſts newly arrived know not the Way that leads to the Stygian City, or where to find the Palace of grim Pluto. This ſpacious City has a thouſand Avenues leading to it, and a thouſand Gates ever open on all Sides; and as the Sea receives

NOTES.

435. *Simulacraque functa ſepulchris.*] For ſuch | allowed to paſs the River *Styx*, as we learn from as had not received the Rites of Burial, were not | *Homer* and others.

441. *Na*

Sic omnes animas locus accipit ille ; nec ulli
Exiguus populo eſt, turbamve accedere ſentit.
Errant exſangues ſine corpore & oſſibus umbræ :
Parſque forum celebrant, pars imi tecta tyranni ;
Pars alias artes antiquæ imitamina vitæ.
Suſtinet ire illuc cœleſti ſede relictâ,
(Tantum odiis iræque dabat) Saturnia Juno.
Quò ſimul intravit, ſacroque à corpore preſſum
Ingemuit limen ; tria Cerberus extulit ora :
Et tres latratus ſimul edidit. Illa ſorores
Nocte vocat genitas, grave & implacabile numen.
Carceris ante fores clauſas adamante ſedebant ;
Deque ſuis atros pectebant crinibus angues.
Quam ſimul agnôrunt inter caliginis umbras,
Surrexêre Deæ. Sedes Scelerata vocatur.
Viſcera præbebat Tityos lanianda ; novemque

ſic ille locus accipit omnes animas, nec eſt exiguus ulli populo, ſentitve turbam accedere. Umbræ exſangues errant ſine corpore & oſſibus. Parſque celebrant forum, pars tecta imi tyranni, pars alias artes imitamina antiquæ vitæ. Saturnia Juno, ſede cœleſti relictâ, ſuſtinet ire illuc : (dabat tantum odiis iræque) quo ſimul intravit, limenque preſſum à ſacro corpore ingemuit ; Cerberus extulit tria ora, & edidit tres latratus ſimul. Illa vocat ſorores genitas nocte, numen grave & implacabile. Sedebant ante fores carceris clauſas adamante, pectebantque atros angues de ſuis crinibus. Quam ſimul deæ agnôrunt inter umbras caliginis, ſurrexêre. Sedes vocatur ſcelelerata. Tityos præbebat viſcera lanianda,

TRANSLATION.

Rivers from all the Earth, ſo does this Place receive the Souls of all the Deceas'd ; nor is it little for any Multitude of People, nor feels its Streets fill'd with the Crowd. The bloodleſs Ghoſts wander without Body or Bones : Some frequent the Forum, others the Palace of the infernal King ; ſome exerciſe Employments in Imitation of their former Life, others are confin'd by the Puniſhments impoſed by the Fates. Saturnian Juno, leaving her celeſtial Habitation, ſubmits to go thither, ſo much was ſhe ſway'd by Anger and Reſentment ; whither, as ſoon as ſhe entered, and the Threſhold groan'd under the ſacred Load, Cerberus up-rear'd his tripple Mouth, and bark'd thrice from his tripple Throat ; ſhe calls to her the Siſters begotten of Night, cruel and inexorable Divinities : They ſat before the Gates of the Priſon, barr'd with Adamant, combing from their Treſſes the baleful Snakes. The Goddeſſes, how ſoon they knew Juno amidſt the thick Shades of Darkneſs that ſurrounded her. roſe up ; the Place which they guard, is called the Place of Woe ; here Tityus ſtretched through

NOTES.

441. *Nec ulli exiguus*, &c.] That is, whatever Number of Ghoſts arrive there, it eaſily receives all, nor is ſenſible of the Increaſe of Number, either becauſe the Place itſelf is of vaſt Extent, or becauſe Souls take up no Space.

449. *Cerberus.*] A Dog which the Poets feign'd to be the Keeper of *Pluto*'s Palace in Hell : He is ſaid to have had three Heads, and as many Necks. *Horace* calls him *Bellua centiceps.*

450. *Sorores nocte vocat genitas.*] The Furies, feign'd to be the Daughters of *Acheron* and *Night.* They were three in Number, *Tiſiphone*, *Alecto*, and *Megæra* ; the Avengers of Wickedneſs and Crimes.

456. *Tityos.*] The Son of *Jupiter* and *Elara*, whom, becauſe of his uncommon Bulk, the Poets fabled to be the Son of the Earth : He, attempting to raviſh *Latona*, was ſlain by the Arrows of *Apollo*, and precipitated to Hell, where he was condemned to have a Vulture conſtantly preying upon his Liver, which was ſtill renewed to perpetuate his Torment.

eratque diſtentus novem jugeribus. Nullæ aquæ deprenduntur tibi, Tantale; arboſque quæ imminet, effugit. Tu Siſyphe, aut petis, aut urges ſaxum ruiturum. Ixion volvitur, & ſequitur fugitque ſe. Belideſque auſæ moliri letum ſuis patruelibus, aſſiduæ repetunt undas quas perdunt. Quos omnes poſtquam Saturnia vidit torvâ acie, & ante omnes Ixiona, rurſus ab illo adſpiciens Siſyphon; inquit: Cur hic è fratribus patitur perpetuas pœnas, & dives regia habet ſuperbum Athamanta; qui ſemper ſprevit me cum conjuge? & exponit cauſas viæque, odiique; quidque velit. Quod vellet, erat, nè regia Cadmi

Jugeribus diſtentus erat. Tibi, Tantale, nullæ
Deprenduntur aquæ, quæque imminet, effugit arbos.
Aut petis, aut urges ruiturum, Siſyphe, ſaxum.
Volvitur Ixion: & ſe ſequiturque, fugitque. 460
Molirique ſuis letum patruelibus auſæ,
Aſſiduæ repetunt, quas perdunt, Belides undas.
Quos omnes Acie poſtquam Saturnia torvâ
Vidit, & ante omnes Ixiona; rurſus ab illo
Siſyphon aſpiciens, Cur hic è fratribus, inquit, 465
Perpetuas patitur pœnas: Athamanta ſuperbum
Regia dives habet: qui me cum conjuge ſemper
Sprevit? & exponit cauſas odiique viæque;
Quidque velit: quod vellet, erat, nè regia Cadmi

TRANSLATION.

a Space of nine Acres, gave his Bowels to be torn by Vultures. You, Tantalus, can never reach the Water that flows round your Lips, and the Tree that hangs over you, ſtarts backwards from your Graſp. Siſyphus either runs after, or rolls up, the Stone, which will ſoon tumble again from the Summit. Ixion is whirl'd round, and both follows and flies from himſelf. The Daughters of Belus, who dar'd to contrive the Deſtruction of their Huſbands, are continually taking up the Water which they loſe from their leaky Veſſels. All whom, the Daughter of Saturn beholding with a ſtern Air, eſpecially Ixion, and again after him Siſyphus; why, ſays ſhe, does this alone of the Brothers languiſh under perpetual Torments? while a lofty Palace receives haughty Athamas, who with his Wife always deſpiſed me. She then opens to the Furies the Cauſe of her Hatred and Journey, and what ſhe wanted of them: It was her Will, that the

NOTES.

457. *Tantale.*] *Tantalus* was the Son of *Jupiter*: His Crime is differently told by the Poets. Some will have it, that he betray'd the Secrets of the Gods intruſted to him; others, that at an Entertainment he gave the Gods, he cauſed his Son *Pelops* to be ſerved up. His Puniſhment of ſuffering the greateſt Extremity of Hunger and Thirſt, amidſt Proviſions of all Kinds within his Reach, is univerſally known.

459. *Siſyphe.*] *Siſyphus* was the Son of *Æolus*, infamous for his Robberies, wherewith he greatly infeſted *Attica*: He was at length ſlain by *Theſeus*, and was in Hell condemned to the Puniſhment of rolling up a great Stone to the top of a Mountain, which he had no ſooner done, than it tumbled down again, and renewed his Labour.

460. *Ixion.*] Who being advanced by *Jupiter* to Heaven, had the Preſumption to make an Attempt upon *Juno*; *Jupiter* formed a Cloud in her Shape, on which he begot the Centaurs. He was afterwards caſt down to Hell, and made faſt to a Wheel that inceſſantly turns round.

462. *Belides.*] The Grand-daughters of *Belus*; for *Belus* had two Sons, *Danaus* and *Ægyptus*: The firſt had fifty Daughters, and the other as many Sons. Theſe latter demanded the fifty Daughters in Marriage; but *Danaus* having learnt from an Oracle of *Apollo*, that he ſhould be ſome time or other ſlain by one of the Sons of *Ægyptus*, gave it in Charge to his Daughters, that they ſhould each the firſt Night murder her Huſband. They all (the youngeſt, *Hypermneſtra*, excepted) complied with the Command of their Father. *Lynceus*, who alone of all the fifty eſcap'd, afterwards ſlew *Danaus*. They were in Hell condemned to the Puniſhment of drawing Water in Sieves, which, as they are unable to hold it for any Time, conſtantly renews their Labour.

479. *Tua.*

Staret, & in facinus traherent Athamanta ſorores.
Imperium, promiſſa, preces, confundit in unum:
Sollicitatque Deas. Sic hæc Junone locutâ,
Tiſiphone canos, ut erat turbata, capillos
Movit: & obſtantes rejecit ab ore colubras.
Atq; ita, Non longis opus eſt ambagibus infit,
Facta puta, quæcunque jubes: inamabile regnum
Deſere: teque refer cœli melioris ad auras.
Læta redit Juno: quam cœlum intrare parantem
Roratis luſtravit aquis Thaumantias Iris.
Nec mora; Tiſiphone madefactam ſanguine ſumit
Importuna facem: fluidoque cruore rubentem
Induitur pallam; tortoque incingitur angue:
Egrediturque domo. Luctus comitantur euntem,
Et Pavor, & Terror, trepidoque Inſania vultu.
Limine conſtiterat: poſtes tremuiſſe feruntur
Æolii; pallorque fores infecit acernas;
Solque locum fugit: monſtris exterrita conjux,
Territus eſt Athamas: tectoque exire parabant.
Obſtitit infelix, aditumque obſedit Erinnys:
Nexaque vipereis diſtendens brachia nodis,
Cæſariem excuſſit: motæ ſonuere colubræ.

ſtaret; & ut ſorores traherent Athamanta in facinus. Conjundit imperium, promiſſa, preces in unum, ſollicitatque deas. Junone locuta hæc ſic, Tiſiphone ut erat turbata, movit canos capillos, & rejecit ab ore obſtantes colubras. Atque infit ita; non opus eſt longis ambagibus, puta quæcunque jubes facta: deſere inamabile regnum, referque te ad auras melioris cœli. Juno redit læta, quam parantem intrare cœlum, Thaumantias Iris luſtravit roratis aquis. Nec mora; Tiſiphone importuna, ſumit facem madefactam ſanguine; induiturque pallam rubentem fluido cruore; incingiturque torto angue, egreditur que domo. Luctus, & pavor, & terror, inſaniaque trepido vultu, comitantur euntem. Conſtiterat limine, poſtes Æolii feruntur tremuiſſe, pallorque infecit fores acernas; ſolque fugit locum. Conjux eſt exterrita monſtris, Athamas eſt territus, parabantque exire tecto. Infelix Erinnys obſtitit, obſeditque aditum, diſtendenſque brachia nexa vipereis nodis, excuſſit cæſariem, Motæ coiubræ ſonuêre.

TRANSLATION.

Race of Cadmus be utterly extirpated, and that the Sifters might involve Athamas in ſome dreadful Crime; ſhe joins Promiſes, Commands, and Intreaties together, and ſollicits the Goddeſſes. Juno having ended, Tiſiphone, ſtung with Rage, ſhakes her hoary Treſſes, and threw back from her Mouth the Snakes creeping round it, and thus began; There is no need of long formal Speeches; imagine your Commands already executed, abandon this hateful Kingdom, and return to breathe the Air of a better Region. Juno returns joyful, whom, as ſhe entered Heaven, Iris, the Daughter of Thaumas, purified by ſprinkling upon her celeſtial Dew. Nor was there any Delay; the cruel Tiſiphone catches a Torch ſoak'd in Blood, and covers herſelf with a Cloak red with fluid Gore; then begirt with a twiſted Snake, ſhe leaves the dark Realms: Grief and Fear, and Terror and Madneſs, with a trembling Countenance, attend her; ſhe ſtopt at the Houſe of Athamas, the *Æolian* Door-Poſts ſhook, a Paleneſs ſpread itſelf over the maple Gates, and the Sun ſhrunk from his Place: His Wife is terrified by theſe Prodigies, Athamas too is terrified, and both prepare to leave the Houſe; the baneful Fury ſtood in the Way, and beſet the Paſſage; then extending her Arms twiſted round with Folds of Vipers, ſhook her Locks; the

NOTES.

479. *Thaumantias Iris.*] *Iris* was the Daughter of *Thaumas* and *Electra*, and the Meſſenger of *Juno*.

Parſque jacens humeris ; pars lapſæ circum tempora, dant ſibila, vomuntque ſaniem, coruſcantque linguas. Inde abrumpit duos angues mediis crinibus, immiſitque raptos, peſtiferâ manu. At illi pererrant ſinus Inôos Athamanteoſque, inſpirantque graves animas, nec ferunt ulla vulnera membris. Mens eſt, quæ ſentiat diros ictus. Erinnys *attulerat quoque ſecum monſtra liquidi veneni, ſpumas Cerberei oris, & virus Echidnæ, erroreſque vagos, obliviaque cæci mentis, & ſcelus, et lacrymas, rabiemque, et amorem cædis, omnia trita ſimul : quæ mixta recenti ſanguine, & verſata viridi cicutâ, coxerat cavo ære. Dumque illi pavent ; vertit furiale venenum in pectus amborum, movitque intima præcordia : tum face ſæpius jactata per eundem orbem, conſequitur ignes velociter motos, ignibus. Sic victrix, potenſque juſſi, redit ad inania regna magni Ditis ; recingiturque ſumtum anguem. Protinus Æolides furibundus in media aula, clamat : Io comites, tendite retia his ſilvis ; hîc leæna eſt modò viſa mihi cum gemina prole.*

Parſq; jacens humeris ; pars circum tempora lapſæ
Sibila dant, ſaniemque vomunt, linguaſque coruſcant :
Inde duos mediis abrumpit crinibus angues ;
Peſtiferâque manu raptos immiſit. At illi
Inöoſque ſinus Athamanteoſque pererrant,
Inſpirantq; graves animas ; nec vulnera membris
Ulla ferunt. *Mens eſt, quæ diros ſentiat ictus.*
Attulerat ſecum liquidi quoque monſtra veneni,
Oris Cerberei ſpumas, & virus Echidnæ ;
Erroreſque vagos, cæcæque oblivia mentis,
Et ſcelus, & lacrymas, rabiemque & cædis amorem ;
Omnia trita ſimul : quæ ſanguine miſta recenti
Coxerat ære cavo, viridi verſata cicutâ.
Dumque pavent illi ; vertit furiale venenum
Pectus in amborum : præcordiaque intima movit.
Tum face jactatâ per eundem ſæpius orbem,
Conſequitur motos velociter ignibus ignes.
Sic victrix, juſſique potens, ad inania magni
Regna redit Ditis : ſumtumque recingitur anguem.
Protinus Æolides media furibundus in aulâ
Clamat, Iö comites, his retia pandite ſylvis :
Hîc modò cum geminâ viſa eſt mihi prole leæna.

TRANSLATION.

Snakes thus toſs'd are heard to daſh againſt each other ; ſome lie ſcattered upon her Shoulders, others ſliding round her Temples, utter dreadful Hiſſings, and vomit Gore, and dart their forky Tongues ; ſhe immediately, with peſtiferous Hand, tearing two Snakes from her middle Locks, throws them at Ino and Athamas ; they creep round, and cling to their Boſoms, and fire their Souls with frantick Rage, nor are their Bodies affected with any Wounds, the Mind alone feels the dire Contagion. She had alſo brought with her a monſtrous Compoſition of liquid Poiſon ; ſome Foam of the Mouth of Cerberus, and Venom of the Hydra, and wandering Errors, and the forgetfulneſs of a blind Mind, and Villainy, and Tears, and Rage, and the Love of Murder, all pounded together, which mixing with freſh Blood, ſhe boil'd in a brazen Kettle, and ſtirr'd about with a ſtalk of green Hemlock ; and while they ſtand trembling, ſhe throws the furious Poiſon into both their Breaſts, and diſturbs their inmoſt Bowels : Then often toſſing her Torch in the ſame Round, ſtill urges the agitated Fires, and adds Flame to Flame. Thus triumphant, and diſcharg'd of the Commands of the Goddeſs, ſhe returns to the ſhady Realms of Pluto, and lays aſide the Snakes wherewith ſhe had been wrapt round.

Immediately the Son Æolus, fill'd with Rage and Madneſs, cries out in the Middle of his Palace, Ho, Companions, ſpread your Nets in theſe Woods, for here I juſt now ſaw a Lioneſs with her two Young ; and frantick, follows the Foot-

ſteps

Utque feræ ſequitur veſtigia conjugis amens:
Deq; ſinu matris ridentem & parva Leârchum
Brachia tendentem rapit, & bis terque per auras
More rotat fundæ: rigidoque infantia ſaxo
Diſcutit oſſa ferox. Tum denique concita mater,
(Seu dolor fecit, ſeu ſparſi cauſa veneni;)
Exululat; paſſiſque fugit malè ſana capillis.
Teque ferens parvum nudis, Melicerta, lacertis,
Evohe Bacche, ſonat. Bacchi ſub nomine Juno
Riſit: &, Hos uſus præſtet tibi, dixit, alumnus.
Imminet æquoribus ſcopulus. Pars ima cavatur
Fluctibus, & tectas defendit ab imbribus undas:
Summa riget, frontemque in apertum porrigit æquor.
Occupat hunc (vires inſania fecerat) Ino:
Seque ſuper pontum, nullo tardata timore,
Mittit, onuſque ſuum: percuſſa recanduit unda.
At Venus immeritæ neptis miſerata labores,
Sic patruo blandita ſuo eſt: O numen aquarum,
Proxima cui cœlo ceſſit, Neptune, poteſtas;
Magna quidem poſco: ſed tu miſerere meorum,
Jactari quos cernis in Iónio immenſo:
Et Dîs adde tuis. Aliqua & mihi gratia ponto eſt:
Si tamen in dio quondam concreta profundo

amenſque ſequitur veſtigia conjugis ut feræ; rapitque de ſinu matris Learchum ridentem, tendentemque parva brachia, et rotat eum bis terque per auras more fundæ, feroxque diſcutit infantia oſſa rigido ſaxo. Tum denique mater concita (ſeu dolor fecit hoc, ſeu cauſa ſparſi veneni) exululat, malèque ſana, fugit paſſis capillis. Ferenſque te parvum, Melicerta, nudis lacertis ſonat, Evôe Bacche. Juno riſit ſub nomine Bacchi, et dixit; Alumnus præſtet tibi hos uſus: Scopulus imminet æquoribus: ima pars cavatur fluctibus, et defendit tectas undas ab imbribus. Summa riget, porrigitque apertum frontem in æquor. Ino occupat hunc, (enim inſania fecerat vires) tardataque nullo timore mittit ſe, onuſque ſuum, ſuper pontum. Unda percuſſa recanduit. At Venus, miſerata labores immeritæ neptis, ſic eſt blandita ſuo patruo. O Neptune, numen aquarum, cui poteſtas proxima cœlo ceſſit; poſco quidem magna, ſed tu miſerere meorum, quos cernis jactari in immenſo Ionio, et adde eos tuis diis. Eſt et mibi gratia alqua ponto: ſi tamen fui quondam ſpuma concreta in dio profundo,

Translation.

ſteps of his Wife as of a wild Beaſt; then ſnatching Learchus from the Boſom of his Mother, ſmiling, and holding out his little Arms, twice or thrice whirls him round in the Air, in the Manner of a Sling, and daſhes, outrageous, his infant Bones againſt the hard Stone: then at length his Mother rouz'd, (whether thro' occaſion of her Grief, or the fatal Poiſon ſpread over her) howls, and now quite diſtracted flies with her Hair diſhevel'd, and carrying little Melicerta in her naked Arms, cries, *Evoe Bacchus*; at the Name of Bacchus Juno laugh'd, and ſaid, May the God you have nurs'd, do you this only Service. There is a Rock that hangs over the Sea, whoſe lower Part is hollowed by the Waves, and defends the Waters ſhelter'd under it from Rain: The Summit is ſteep and pointed, and ſtretches out a Front over the wide Sea: This Ino mounts, for Madneſs had given her Strength, and aw'd by no Fear, caſts herſelf and her little Child into the Sea. The Billows, broken by her fall, are white with Foam. But Venus, pitying the Misfortunes of her guiltleſs Grand-daughter, thus in ſoothing Words addreſs'd her Uncle; O Neptune, God of the Waters, who art poſſeſs'd of a Power next to that which rules the Heavens, I indeed requeſt great Things; but ſhew ſome Compaſſion to a kindred Race, whom you ſee toſs'd about upon the vaſt Ionian Sea, nor diſdain to receive them into the Number of your Gods: I, ſure, ought to have ſome Intereſt with the God of the Sea, if indeed I once was Foam concreted in the middle of the Deep, and

thence

et nomen Graium manet mibi ab illa. Neptunus adnuit oranti, et abſtulit illis quod fuit mortale, impoſuitque majeſtatem verendam; novavitque ſimul nomen faciemque, dixitque deum Palæmona, cum matre Leucothee.

VIII. *Comites Sidoniæ, ſecutæ ſigna pedum quantum valuere, videre noviſſima primo ſaxo, ratæque nec eſſe dubium de morte, ſciſſæ* quoad *capillos cum veſte, deplanxere domum Cadmeida palmis. Fecereque invidiam deæ, ut parum juſtæ, nimiumque ſævæ in pellice. Juno non tulit convicia; et dixit: Faciam vos ipſas maxima monumenta meæ ſævitiæ. Res eſt ſecuta dicta. Nam quæ fuerat præcipuè pia, inquit; Perſequar reginam in freta; datura ſaltum, haud potuit uſquam moveri, cohæſitque adfixa ſcopulo. Altera, dum tentat ferire pectora ſolito plangore; ſentit lacertos tentatos riguiſſe. Illa, ut fortè tetenderat manus in undas maris, facta ſaxea, porrigit manus in eaſdem undas. Videres digitos hujus, ut laniabat crinem adreptum vertice, ſubitò duratos in crine. Quæque hæſit in illo geſtu in quo deprenditur.*

Spuma fui, Graiumque manet mihi nomen ab illa.
Annuit oranti Neptunus; & abſtulit illis,
Quod mortale fuit; majeſtatemque verendam
Impoſuit: nomenque ſimul, faciemque novavit:
Leucotheëque Deum cum matre Palæmona dixit.

VIII. Sidoniæ comites, quantum valuere, ſecutæ
Signa pedum, primo videre noviſſima ſaxo:
Nec dubium de morte ratæ, Cadmeîda palmis
Deplanxere domum ſciſſæ cum veſte capillos.
Utque parum juſtæ, nimiumque in pellice ſævæ
Invidiam fecere Deæ: convicia Juno
Non tulit: &, Faciam vos ipſas maxima, dixit,
Sævitiæ monumenta meæ. Res dicta ſecuta eſt.
Nam quæ præcipuè fuerat pia, Perſequar, inquit,
In freta reginam: ſaltumque datura, moveri
Haud uſquam potuit: ſcopuloque affixa cohæſit.
Altera, dum ſolito tentat plangore ferire
Pectora, tentatos ſentit riguiſſe lacertos.
Illa, manus ut fortè tetenderat in maris undas,
Saxea facta manus in eaſdem porrigit undas.
Hujus, ut arreptum laniabat vertice crinem,
Duratos ſubitò digitos in crine videres.
Quo quæque in geſtu deprenditur, hæſit in illo.

TRANSLATION.

thence derive my Grecian Name, Neptune yielded to her Requeſt; and taking from them all that was mortal, changed their Names, and gave them the Form and Majeſty of Gods. Ino took the Name of Leucothoe, and Melicerta was the God Palemon.

VIII. Her Sidonian Attendants, tracing as far as they could the Prints of her Feet, ſaw the laſt upon the very brink of the Rock; nor longer doubting of her Fate, they tore their Hair and Garments, and bitterly lamented the Houſe of Cadmus: They threw the Odium of all upon Juno, and accuſed her of Injuſtice, and a too barbarous Revenge of her Rival. Juno could not bear their Reproaches, but ſaid, I will make you alſo eternal Monuments of my Cruelty. Her Threats were immediately accompliſhed; for ſhe who had bore her the trueſt Affection, cried, I will follow my Queen even into the Sea, and ſtriving to jump, ſtuck faſt to the Rock, nor could be moved from the Place where ſhe ſtood. Another, while ſhe endeavours to repeat the Blows upon her Breaſt, as is uſual in Sorrow, perceived her Arms to become ſtiff. This, as ſhe ſtretches out her Hands over the Waters of the Sea, converted into a Stone, continues to reach out her Hands over the ſame Waters. In another, you might ſee her Fingers ſuddenly hardened in her Hair, as ſhe tore her Locks, which ſhe had ſeiz'd by the Roots. In fine, every one remain'd in that Poſture in which ſhe had been found at the Beginning of her Change. Some transform'd into Birds,

fly

Pars volucres factæ, quæ nunc quoque gurgite in illo
Æquora distringunt sumtis Ismenides alis.
IX. Nescit Agenorides natam parvumque nepotem
Æquoris esse Deos. Luctu serieque malorum
Victus & ostentis, quæ plurima viderat, exit
Conditor urbe suâ; tanquam fortuna locorum
Non sua se premeret: longisque erratibus actus
Contigit Illyricos profugâ cum conjuge fines.
Jamque malis annisque graves, dum prima retractant
Fata domûs, releguntque suos sermone labores;
Num sacer ille meâ trajectus cuspide serpens,
Cadmus ait, fuerit; tum, cùm Sidone profectus,
Vipereos sparsi per humum nova semina dentes?
Quem si cura deûm tam certâ vindicat irâ,
Ipse precor serpens in longam porrigar alvum;
Dixit: &, ut serpens, in longam tenditur alvum;
Duratæque cuti squamas increscere sentit,
Nigraque cæruleis variari corpora guttis:
In pectusque cadit pronus: commissaque in unum
Paulatim tereti sinuantur acumine crura.
Brachia jam restant: quæ restant brachia tendit;
Et lacrymis per adhuc humana fluentibus ora,

Pars sunt factæ volucres, quæ Ismenides nunc quoque in illo gurgite destringunt æquora sumtis alis.

IX. *Agenorides nescit natam parvumque nepotem esse deos æquoris. Conditor victus luctu, serieque malorum, et ostentis quæ viderat plurima, exit suâ urbe; tanquam fortuna locorum, non sua* fortuna, *premeret se, actusque longis erratibus, contigit Illyricos fines cum profuga conjuge. Jamque graves malis annisque, dum retractant prima fata domus, relegunteque suos labores sermone, Cadmus ait: Num ille sacer serpens trajectus meâ cuspide, tum, cùm profectus Sidone, sparsi vipereos dentes, nova semina, per humum, fuerit* causa horum? *Quem si cura deûm vindicat tam certa ira, precor ut ipse porrigar serpens in longam alvum. Dixit, et tenditur ut serpens in longam alvum, sentitque squamas increscere duratæ cuti, nigraque corpora variari cæruleis guttis, caditque pronus in pectus, cruraque commissa in unum paulatim sinuantur tereti acumine. Brachia jam restant; tendit brachia quæ restant; et lacrymis fluentibus per ora adhuc humana,*

Translation.

fly along the same Deep, and skim the Surface of the Waves with their Wings.

IX. The Son of Agenor knows not that his Daughter and little Grandson were changed into Sea Gods. Compell'd by Sorrow and the Series of his Misfortunes, and those amazing Prodigies, which he had seen in great Number, he flies from the City whereof he was the Founder, persuaded, that the Fortune of the Place, and not his own adverse Fate, pursued him: and after long wandering, arriv'd at last, with his exil'd Wife, upon the Coast of Illyricum; and now loaden with Years and Calamities, while they trace back the first sad Disasters of their Family, and run over in Discourse their past Misfortunes, Whether, says Cadmus, was that Serpent sacred to any Deity, which I pierc'd with my Spear, when having left Sidon, I scattered along the Ground the Viper's Teeth, a Kind of Seed till then unknown? If for this Crime the avenging Gods pursue me with so steady a Hate, may I also be changed into a Serpent, and sweep the Ground with a long Train. He said; and changing to a Serpent, is extended in a long Train, and perceives Scales to crust over his hardened Skin, and his black Body varied with green Spots: He falls prone upon his Breast, and his Legs join'd in one, by Degrees shoot out into a spiry Tail; his Arms still remain, these he stretches out; and the Tears running down his Face, yet

that

dixit: Accede, ô miſerrima conjux, accede, tangeque me dum aliquid de me ſupereſt, accipeque manum dum eſt manus, dum anguis non occupat totum. Ille quidem vult loqui plura, ſed lingua eſt repentè fiſſa in duas partes, nec verba ſufficiunt volenti, quoticſque parat edere aliquos queſtus, ſibilat. Natura relinquit hanc vocem illi. Conjux feriens nuda pectora manu, exclamat: Cadme, mane, exueque te infelix his monſtris. Cadme, quid hoc? ubi pes? ubi ſunt humerique, manuſque? Et color, et facies, et dum loquor omnia? Cur, cœleſtes, non vertitis me quoque in eundem anguem? dixerat. Ille lambebat ora ſuæ conjugis, ibatque in caros ſinus veluti cognoſceret; et dabat amplexus, petebatque adſueta colla. Quiſquis adeſt (enim *comites aderant*) *terretur; at dracones criſtati* quoad *lubrica colla permulcent illos, et ſubitò ſunt duo, ſerpuntque juncto volumine, donec ſubiêre in latebras adpoſiti nemoris. Nunc quoque, nec fugiunt hominem, nec lædunt vulnere, placidique dracones meminere quid fuerint priùs.*

Accede, ô conjux, accede, miſerrima, dixit;
Dumque aliquid ſupereſt de me; me tange: manumque
Accipe, dum manus eſt; dum non totum occupat anguis.
Ille quidem vult plura loqui: ſed lingua repentè
In partes eſt fiſſa duas. Nec verba volenti
Sufficiunt: quotieſque aliquos parat edere queſtus,
Sibilat. Hanc illi vocem Natura relinquit.
Nuda manu feriens exclamat pectora conjux,
Cadme, mane: teque his, infelix, exue monſtris:
Cadme, quid hoc? ubi pes? ubi ſunt humerique, manuſque?
Et color, & facies, &, dum loquor, omnia? Cur non
Me quoque, cœleſtes, in eundem vertitis anguem?
Dixerat: ille ſuæ lambebat conjugis ora:
Inque ſinus caros, veluti cognoſceret, ibat:
Et dabat amplexus; aſſuetaque colla petebat.
Quiſquis adeſt (aderant comites) terretur: at illos
Lubrica permulcent criſtati colla dracones,
Et ſubitò duo ſunt; junctoque volumine ſerpunt;
Donec in appoſiti nemoris ſubiêre latebras.
Nunc quoque nec fugiunt hominem, nec vulnere lædunt:
Quidque priûs fuerint, placidi meminere dracones.

TRANSLATION.

that of a Man, Draw near, ſaid he, O Wife, draw near, unhappy Wife, and while yet any Thing of me remains, touch me; take my Hand, while yet it is a Hand, before the Serpent wholly poſſeſs me. He wanted to ſay more, but his Tongue ſuddenly divides into two Parts; nor, when he aims to ſpeak, has he Words at Command; but as often as he prepares to expreſs his Complaints, he does it in Hiſſings; this was all the Voice that Nature had left him. His Wife, beating her naked Breaſt with her Hand, cries, Stay, Cadmus, unhappy Cadmus ſtay, nor glide away in ſuch a monſtrous Shape: Cadmus, what means all this? Where is your Foot? where your Shoulders and Hands? your Colour, your Face, and, while I ſpeak, every Limb? Why, heavenly Powers, don't you transform me alſo into the ſame Kind of Serpent? She ſaid; he lick'd his Wife's Face, and crept into her dear Boſom, as of one he knew, and almoſt ſtifles her with Embraces, and winds round her well-known Neck. Every one preſent (for they had Attendants with them) is terrified; they ſuddenly become two, and the creſted Snakes, raiſing their Heads, brandiſh their ſmooth Necks in Air; then joining Fold in Fold, creep amicably along till they come within the Covert of an adjacent Grove. Nor do they now ſhun the Sight of Men, or hurt with poiſonous Wound; but, tho' Serpents, ſtill gentle, they remember what they were before.

X. Sed tamen ambobus verſæ ſolatia formæ
Magna nepos fuerat, quem debellata colebat
India, quem poſitis celebrabat Achaïa templis.
Solus Abantiades ab origine cretus eadem
Acriſius ſupereſt, qui mœnibus arceat urbis
Argolicæ; contraque Deum ferat arma; genuſq;
Non putet eſſe Jovis. Neque enim Jovis eſſe putabat
Perſea: quem pluvio Danaë conceperat auro.
Mox tamen Acriſium, (tanta eſt præſentia veri)
Tam violaſſe Deum, quàm non agnôſſe nepotem,
Pœnitet: impoſitus jam cœlo eſt alter: at alter
Viperei referens ſpolium memorabile monſtri,

X. *Sed tamen nepos, quem India debellata colebat; quem Achaia celebrabat poſitis templis; fuerat magna ſolatia verſæ formæ ambobus. Acriſius Abantiades, cretus ab eadem origine, ſolus ſupereſt, qui arceat deum mœnibus Argolicæ urbis, feratque arma contra eum, putetque non eſſe genus Jovis; neque enim putabat Perſea, quem Danae conceperat pluvio auro, eſſe genus Jovis. Tamen (tanta eſt preſentia veri) mox pœnitet Acriſium, tam violâſſe deum, quàm non agnoviſſe nepotem. Alter eſt jam impoſitus cœlo; at alter referens memorabile ſpolium viperei monſtri,*

TRANSLATION.

X. Yet was it a mighty Conſolation to both under this Change of Shape, that they had a Grandſon, whom India ſubdued acknowledged as a God, and all Achaia honoured with Temples. Acriſius alone, the Son of Abas, deſcended of the ſame Race, remains, who forbids him the Walls of Argos, and bears Arms againſt the God, nor will allow him to be the Offspring of Jove: Neither indeed did he own Perſeus to be the Son of Jove, whom Danae had conceived by a Shower of Gold. But ſoon Acriſius (ſo great is the Power of Truth) repented both of having violated the God, and that he had not owned his Grandſon: The one already is plac'd in Heaven, the other bearing the memorable Spoils of

NOTES.

606. *Solus Abantiades.*] *Acriſius*, the Son of *Abas*, King of the *Argives*, and Father of *Danae*, on whom *Jupiter* begot *Perſeus*.

610. *Quem pluvio Danae conceperat auro.*] *Jupiter* falling in Love with the fair *Danae*, the Daughter of *Acriſius*, King of *Argos*, converted himſelf into a Shower of Gold, that he might get into the Tower of Braſs in which her Father had ſhut her up. This Fable took its Riſe hence, that *Acriſius*, terrified by the Prediction of an Oracle, which foretold, that he ſhould be one Day ſlain by his own Grandſon, born of *Danae*, had cauſed her to be ſhut up in a Tower with Gates of Braſs: This Precaution, however, was without Effect. *Prætus*, the King's Brother, falling in Love with his Niece, found Means to bribe the Guards, and was admitted: All this was concealed from *Acriſius*, but *Danae* being deliver'd of *Perſeus*, her Father order'd both her and the Child to be expoſed upon the Sea in a pitiful Bark, which landed in the Iſland of *Seriphus*, where *Polydectes* was King. This Prince receiv'd them favourably, and took Care of the Education of young *Perſeus*; but afterwards falling in Love with *Danae*, that he might remove *Perſeus* out of the Way, he endeavoured to inſpire him with a Deſire of Fame, and put him upon the Expedition againſt the *Gorgons*.

614. *Viperei referens ſpolium memorabile monſtri.*] This refers to the killing of *Meduſa*, call'd here *vipereum monſtrum*, becauſe her Hair was partly Serpents. As *Banier* has taken a great deal of Pains to illuſtrate this Fable, I ſhall here tranſcribe what he has ſaid upon the Subject.

It would be tedious to bring together all the Fictions that the Poets have invented to ſet off this Hiſtory. Let us, however, endeavour to explain the moſt conſiderable Circumſtances of this Fable, and to begin with the Horſe *Pegaſus*, and Hero *Chryſaor*, who are ſaid to have ſprung from *Meduſa*'s Blood. It is probable, they were no more than two Ships with Sails, which lay in ſome Harbour of the Iſle where *Meduſa* reign'd, and which *Perſeus* made uſe of after killing that Princeſs. Theſe two Ships had perhaps upon their Stern the Figure of two winged Horſes, and this gave Riſe to the Fable. And by the figurative Expreſſions, that the *Gorgons* had Hair wreathed with Serpents, the Teeth of a wild Boar, Wings of an extraordinary Size, Claws of Braſs, and their whole Body covered with Scales; we are to underſtand, that they went out themſelves to War, armed with Darts and Javelins adorn'd with Braſs, and that their Ships were extremely good Sailors.

carpebat tenerum aëra ſtridentibus alis. Cumque victor penderet ſuper Libycas arenas, guttæ cruentæ Gorgonei capitis cecidêre, quas exceptas humus animavit in varios angues, unde illa terra eſt frequens, infeſtaque colubris. Inde actus diſcordibus ventis per immenſum aëra, nunc huc, nunc illuc, fertur exemplo aquoſæ nubis, & deſpectat ex alto æthere terras longè ſeductas; ſupervolatque totum orbem. Ter vidit gelidas Arctos, ter brachia Cancri; ſæpe ablatus eſt ſub occaſus, ſæpe in ortus. Jamque die cadente, ille veritus credere ſe nocti, conſtitit in Heſperio orbe, regnis Atlantis, petitque exiguam requiem, dum Lucifer evocet ignes Auroræ, & Aurora currus diurnos. Hîc Atlas Japetionides fuit præſtans cunctos hominum ingenti corpore. Ultima tellus, & pontus qui ſubdit æquora anhelis equis ſolis, & excipit feſſos axes, erat ſub hoc rege. Mille greges, totidemque armenta errabant illi per herbas, & nulla vicinia premebant humum.

Aëra carpebat tenerum ſtridentibus alis.
Cùmque ſuper Libycas victor penderet arenas;
Gorgonei capitis guttæ cecidêre cruentæ:
Quas humus exceptas varios animavit in angues.
Undè frequens illa eſt infeſtaque terra colubris.
Indè per immenſum ventis diſcordibus actus,
Nunc huc, nunc illuc, exemplo nubis aquoſæ
Fertur: & ex alto ſeductas æthere longè
Deſpectat terras; totumque ſupervolat orbem.
Ter gelidas Arctos, ter Cancri brachia vidit:
Sæpe ſub occaſus; ſæpe eſt ablatus in ortus.
Jamque cadente die veritus ſe credere nocti
Conſtitit Heſperio regnis Atlantis in orbe;
Exiguamque petit requiem; dum Lucifer ignes
Evocet Auroræ; currus Aurora diurnos.
Hîc hominum cunctos ingenti corpore præſtans
Japetionîdes Atlas fuit. Ultima tellus
Rege ſub hoc & pontus erat, qui Solis anhelis
Æquora ſubdit equis, & feſſos excipit axes.
Mille greges illi, totidemque armenta per herbas
Errabant: & humum vicinia nulla premebant.

TRANSLATION.

the hideous Gorgon, cuts the yielding Air with hiſſing Wings; and as the Conqueror hung over the Lybian Sands, bloody Drops of the Gorgon's Head fell down, which the Ground receiving, animated into various Snakes, whence theſe Regions are fill'd and much infeſted with Serpents.

Thence driven by jarring Winds through the boundleſs Expanſe of Heaven, he is toſs'd on every Side like a ſtormy Cloud, and from the Summit of the Sky ſurveys the far-diſtant Earth, and flies over the whole World. Thrice he ſaw the cold Bear-Stars, and thrice the bending arms of the Crab. Oft-times he is hurried to the Weſt, often towards the Eaſt; and now Day declining, the Hero, afraid of truſting to his Wings during the Darkneſs of Night, ſtopt in the weſtern Part of the World, in the Kingdom of Atlas: there he wanted to take a little Reſt, till the Morning-Star had uſhered in the bright Aurora, and Aurora the Chariot of the Day. Here Atlas, the Son of Japetus, reign'd, in Vaſtneſs of Body ſurpaſſing all Men. The utmoſt Boundaries of the World were under this King, and the Sea, whoſe Waters are under the panting Horſes of the Sun, and receive nightly the burning Axle. A thouſand Flocks, and as many Herds, wander over the graſſy Plains. No neighbouring States diſturb his Realms.

NOTES.

620. *Inde per immenſum.*] After the Defeat of the *Gorgons*, *Perſeus* paſſed through *Mauritania*, where the famous *Atlas* reign'd. That Prince, warned by an Oracle to be on his Guard againſt a Son of *Jupiter*, denied him the common Rights of Hoſpitality, upon which *Perſeus* producing the *Meduſa*'s Head, turned him into a Stone; that is, ſlew him in the Mountains which bear his Name; and carried off the golden Apples from the Gardens of the *Heſperides*, which was kept by a Dragon given them from *Juno*.

Arboreæ frondes auro radiante nitentes
Ex auro ramos, ex auro poma tegebant.
Hoſpes, ait Perſeus illi, ſeu gloria tangit
Te generis magni: generis mihi Jupiter auctor:
Sive es mirator rerum; mirabere noſtras.
Hoſpitium requiemque peto. Memor ille vetuſtæ
Sortis erat: (Themis hanc dederat Parnaſſia ſortem)
Tempus, Atla, veniet, tua quo ſpoliabitur auro
Arbor: & hunc prædæ titulum Jove natus habebit.
Id metuens, ſolidis pomaria clauſerat Atlas
Mœnibus, & vaſto dederat ſervanda draconi:
Arcebatque ſuis externos finibus omnes.
Huic quoque, Vade procul, ne longè gloria rerum,
Quas mentiris, ait, longè tibi Jupiter abſit.
Vimque minis addit: foribuſq; expellere tentat
Cunctantem, & placidis miſcentem fortia dictis.
Viribus inferior, (Quis enim par eſſet Atlanti
Viribus?) At quoniam parvi tibi gratia noſtra eſt;
Accipe munus, ait: lævâque à parte Meduſæ
Ipſe retròverſus ſquallentia prodidit ora.
Quantus erat, mons factus Atlas: jam barba, comæque
In ſilvas abeunt: juga ſunt humerique manuſque;

Arboreæ frondes, virentes radiante auro. tegebant ramos ex auro, & poma ex auro. Perſeus ait illi: Hoſpes, ſeu gloria magni generis tangit te: Jupiter eſt auctor generis mihi, ſive es mirator rerum, mirabere noſtras. Peto hoſpitium requiemque. Ille erat memor vetuſtæ ſortis; (Parnaſſia Themis dederat hanc ſortem) Tempus veniet, Atla, quo tua arbor ſpoliabitur auro, & natus Jove habebit hunc titulum prædæ. Atlas metuens id, clauſerat pomaria ſolidis mœnibus, & dederat ea ſervanda vaſto draconi; arcebatque omnes externos ſuis finibus. Ait quoque huic, Vade procul, ne gloria rerum quas mentiris longè, ne Jupiter longè abſit tibi. Additque vim minis; tentatque expellere foribus illum cunctantem, & miſcentem fortia cum placidis dictis. Inferior viribus (enim quis eſſet par Atlanti viribus?) ait: At quoniam noſtra gratia eſt parvi tibi, accipe hoc *munus, ipſeque retroverſus prodidit à læva parte ſquallentia ora Meduſæ. Atlas quantus erat,* eſt *factus mons. Jam barba comæque abeunt in ſilvas; manus, humerique ſunt juga;*

Translation.

Leaves of Trees ſhining with radiant Gold cover golden Boughs and golden Apples. *Illuſtrious* Stranger, ſaid Perſeus, addreſſing him, if the Glory of a noble Race can move you, Jupiter is the Author of my Race; or if you are an Admirer of great Exploits, admire mine: I beg for Reſt and a hoſpitable Reception. He was mindful of an ancient Oracle, formerly given by Parnaſſian Themis: *Atlas, a Time will come, when your Tree will be ſpoil'd of its Gold, and a Son of Jupiter have the Honour of the Prize.* Fearing this, Atlas had ſecur'd his Gardens by ſtrong Walls, and given them to be kept by a watchful Dragon, and would ſuffer no Strangers to enter his Kingdom. To our Hero likewiſe he ſaid; Far hence, be gone, or the Fame of your pretended Exploits, and your Relation to Jupiter, are like to avail you but little. He adds Violence too to his Threats, and endeavours to force him away reluctant, and addreſſing him ſometimes in a reſolute Tone, ſometimes with all the Arts of Perſuaſion. Finding himſelf unequal in Strength; for who could pretend to be a Match for the great Atlas? Since then, ſays he, you ſlight the Offer of my Friendſhip, accept this Gift: when, turning his Head the other Way, he expoſes from the Left the portentous Countenance of Meduſa: The great Atlas was immediately converted into a Mountain; his Beard and Hair change into Woods; his Arms and Shoulders become Precipices; and what was formerly his

et quod fuit caput ante, eſt cacumen in ſummo monte Oſſa fiunt lapis. Tum auctus in omnes partes, crevit in immenſum, (ſic Dii voluiſtis) et omne cœlum cum tot ſideribus requievit in illo.

XI. Hippotades clauſerat ventos æterno carcere. Luciferque admonitor operum erat ortus clariſſimus alto cœlo. Ille ligat pedes ab utraque parte reſumtis pennis, adcingiturque unco telo, et findit liquidum aëra motis talaribus. Gentibus innumeris ſelictis circumque infraque; conſpicit populos Æthiopum, arva Cepheia. Illic immitis Ammon juſſerat Andromedam immeritam pendere pœnas maternæ linguæ.

Quod caput ante fuit, ſummo eſt in monte ca
cumen.
Oſſa lapis fiunt: tum partes auctus in omnes
Crevit in immenſum, (ſic Dî ſtatuiſtis) & omne
Cum tot ſideribus cœlum requievit in illo. 66
XI. Clauſerat Hippotades æterno carcere ventos
Admonitorque operum cœlo clariſſimus alto
Lucifer ortus erat. Pennis ligat ille reſumtis
Parte ab utrâq; pedes; teloq; accingitur unco: 665
Et liquidum motis talaribus aëra findit.
Gentibus innumeris circumque infraque relictis,
Æthiopum populos Cepheia conſpicit arva.
Illîc immeritam maternæ pendere linguæ
Andromedam pœnas injuſtus juſſerat Ammon. 670

TRANSLATION.

Head, is now the Summit of the Mountain. His Bones grow into ſolid Rock, and encreaſing on every Side, he ſhoots out to an immenſe Size, (ſo the Gods decreed) affording a Support to Heaven with its whole Hoſt of Stars.

XI. The Grandſon of Hippotes had ſhut up the Winds in their eternal Caves; and the Morning-Star that uſhers in the Labours of the Day now appeared with all its Splendor in the high *Arch of* Heaven. He binds to either Foot the wonted Wings, and arming himſelf with a bearded Dart, cuts the yielding Air with his waving Ankles. Leaving Nations without Number below and around him, he at laſt reaches the People of Æthiopia, and the Realms of Cepheus. There Ammon had unjuſtly doom'd guiltleſs Andromeda to ſuffer Puniſhment for her Mother's Crime; whom, when the Hero of the Race of

NOTES.

662. *Clauſerat Hippotades.*] After the Adventure of *Atlas*, *Perſeus* penetrated as far as *Æthiopia*, where he reſcued *Andromeda*, the Daughter of *Cepheus* and *Caſſiope*, from the Monſter to which ſhe was expoſed, married her, and brought her with him into *Greece*: Her Mother having preferr'd her Beauty to that of the *Nereids*, the Oracle of *Ammon* pronounced, that her Daughter muſt be expoſed upon a Rock to a Sea-Monſter. 'Tis eaſy to ſee, that *Ovid* grounds this Narration of his upon Hiſtory; but that he borrows the Help of Fiction by way of Ornament to it. *Gerard Voſſius*, who attempted to trace out the myſterious Meaning, ſays, *Andromeda* had been promiſed to an inſolent, inhuman Pirate, who by his Incurſions infeſted the Coaſts of *Æthiopia*, on Condition that he would give no Moleſtation to Commerce; *Perſeus*, who arrived at that Time at *Cepheus*'s Court with his ſmall Fleet, gave Chace to the Pirate, ſlew him, and married *Andromeda*.

662. *Hippotades.*] *Æolus*, the Son of *Jupiter* and *Aceſta*, and the Grandſon of *Hippotes*. This Prince, by an exact Obſervation of the Courſe of the Winds, the Riſing and Setting of the Stars, the ſtated Seaſons of the Year, the Situation of Countries, and the Flux and Reflux of the Sea, arrived at ſuch a Knowledge of the Weather, that he could with great exactneſs foretel the Approach and Duration of a Storm. Upon this the Poets founded the Notion of his being the God of the Winds.

670. *Ammon.*] *Jupiter Ammon*, who had a Temple in the Deſarts of *Libya*, and was worſhipped under the Form of a Ram: He being conſulted in regard to the Sea-Monſter, which *Neptune* at the Requeſt of the *Nereids* had ſent againſt the *Ethiopians*, had anſwered, that *Andromeda* muſt be expoſed to it; which the Poet here, not without Reaſon, calls an unjuſt Command.

719. *Ina-*

Quam ſimul ad duras religatam brachia cautes
Vidiit Abantiades ; niſi quod levis aura capillos
Moverat ; & trepido manabant lumina fletu ;
Marmoreum ratus eſſet opus. Trahit inſcius ignes :
Et ſtupet : & viſæ correptus imagine formæ,
Pæne ſuas quatere eſt oblitus in aëre pennas.
Ut ſtetit, O, dixit, non iſtis digna catenis,
Sed quibus inter ſe cupidi junguntur amantes ;
Pande requirenti nomen terræque tuumque ;
Et cur vincla geras. Primò ſilet illa : nec audet
Appellare virum virgo : manibuſque modeſtos
Celaſſet vultus ; ſi non religata fuiſſet.
Lumina, quod potuit, lacrymis implevit obortis.
Sæpius inſtanti, ſua nè delicta fateri
Nolle videretur, nomen terræque ſuumque,
Quantaque maternæ fuerit fiducia formæ,
Indicat, &, nondum memoratis omnibus, unda
Inſonuit : venienſque immenſo bellua ponto
Eminet : & latum ſub pectore poſſidet æquor.
Conclamat virgo : genitor lugubris, & amens
Mater adeſt ; ambo miſeri, ſed juſtiùs illa ;
Nec ſecum auxilium, ſed dignos tempore fletus,
Plangoremque ferunt ; vinctoque in corpore adhærent.

Quam ſimul Abantiades vidit religatam quam brachia ad duras cautes ; ratus eſſet eam opus marmoreum, niſi quod levis aura moverat capillos, & lumina manabant trepido fletu. Inſcius trahit ignes, & ſtupet ; & correptus imagine viſæ formæ, pene oblitus eſt quatere ſuas pennas in aëre. Ut ſtetit, dixit : O non digna iſtis catenis, ſed quibus cupidi amantes junguntur inter ſe ; Pande mihi *requirenti nomenque tuum, terræque, & cur geras vincla. Illa primò ſilet. nec virgo audet adpellare virum, celaſſetque modeſtos vultus manibus, ſi non fuiſſet religata. Quod potuit ; implevit lumina obortis lacrymis. Tandem, ne videretur nolle fateri ſua delicta, indicat* illi *ſæpius inſtanti, nomen ſuumque, terræque, quantaque fiducia maternæ formæ fuerit : & omnibus nondum memoratis, unda inſonuit ; belluaque veniens eminet immenſo ponto, & poſſidet æquor latum ſub pectore Virgo conclamat : genitor lugubris, & mater amens, adeſt ; ambo miſeri ; ſed illa juſtiùs. Nec ferunt auxilium ſecum, ſed plangorem, fletuſque dignos tempore ; adhærentque in vincto corpore.*

Translation.

Abas ſaw, with her Arms bound to the hard Rocks ; but that the gentle Gales moved her waving Treſſes, and melting Tears flowed down her Cheeks, he would have taken her for a Statue of Marble. He ſtands amazed, and without knowing it, nouriſhes the ſubtle Flame ; and ſtruck with the Appearance of her amiable Form, almoſt forgot to wave his Wings in the Air. When he lighted, O Virgin, ſaid he, worthy to wear no ſuch Chains, but thoſe only by which fond Lovers are link'd together in ſoft Embraces, tell me at my Requeſt your Name, your Country, and why you are thus loaden with Chains. She at firſt is ſilent ; nor dares, as being a Virgin, to ſpeak to a Man, and would with her Hands have hid her riſing Bluſhes, but that ſhe was bound. Her Eyes (this was now her full Extent of Power) were bath'd in Tears. Upon his often urging her for a Reply, fearing leſt ſhe might ſeem to conceal ſome Crimes of her own, ſhe diſcovers her Name and Country, and her Mother's guilty Confidence of her Beauty. She had not yet ended her Story, when the Billows roar'd, and the Monſter, with his Head high above the Waves, is ſeen traverſing the vaſt Sea with his Breaſt ſpread wide over the Deep : The Virgin ſcreams ; the mournful Father and indiſcreet Mother are preſent, both miſerable, but ſhe more juſtly ſo ; nor do they bring her Aid, but Tears and Lamentations, as the Caſe requir'd, and cling round her Body bound to the Rock. When thus the Stranger ;

You

Cum boſpes ait ſic : Longa tempora lacrymarum poterunt manere vos : bora ad ferendam opem eſt brevis. Si ego Perſeus natus Jove, & illa quam clauſam Jupiter implevit fœcundo auro, Perſeus ſuperator anguicomæ Gorgonis, & auſus ire per ætherias auras jactatis alis, peterem banc, certè præferrer gener cunctis. Tento & addere meritum tantis dotibus, (modo numina faveant) & paciſcor ut ſervata mea virtute. ſit mea. Parentes accipiunt legem (quis enim dubitaret ?) & orant, promittuntque ſuper regnum dotale. Ecce velut navis concita, acta ſudantibus lacertis juvenum, ſulcat aquas præfixo roſtro ; ſic fera, undis dimotis impulſu pectoris, tantum aberat ſcopulis, quantum Balearica funda poteſt tranſmittere medii cæli, torto plumbo. Cum ſubitò juvenis, tellure repulſâ pedibus, abiit arduus in nubes. Ut umbra viri eſt viſa in ſummo æquore, fera ſævit in umbram viſam. Utque præpes Jovis, cùm vidit draconem in vacuo arvo, præbentem liventia terga Phœbo, occupat averſum, figitque avidos ungues ſquamigeris cervicibus, neu retorqueat ſæva ora.

Cum ſic hoſpes ait : Lacrymarum longa manere
Tempora vos poterunt ; ad opem brevis hora ferendam eſt.
Hanc ego ſi peterem Perſeus Jove natus, & illâ
Quam clauſam implevit fœcundo Jupiter auro,
Gorgonis anguicomæ Perſeus ſuperator, & alis
Ætherias auſus jactatis ire per auras ;
Præferrer cunctis certè gener. Addere tantis
Dotibus & meritum (faveant modò numina) tento.
Ut mea ſit, ſervata mea virtute, paciſcor.
Accipiunt legem, (quis enim dubitaret ?) & orant,
Promittuntque ſuper regnum dotale, parentes.
Ecce ! velut navis præfixo concita roſtro
Sulcat aquas, juvenum ſudantibus acta lacertis :
Sic fera dimotis impulſu pectoris undis
Tantum aberat ſcopulis, quantum Balearica torto
Funda poteſt plumbo medii tranſmittere cœli :
Cùm ſubitò juvenis pedibus tellure repulſâ
Arduus in nubes abiit : ut in æquore ſummo
Umbra viri viſa eſt, viſam fera ſævit in umbram.
Utque Jovis præpes, vacuo cùm vidit in arvo
Præbentem Phœbo liventia terga draconem,
Occupat averſum : neu ſæva retorqueat ora,
Squamigeris avidos figit cervicibus ungues :

TRANSLATION.

You may have Time enough for Tears and Grief, but the Seaſon for Relief is extremely ſhort : Were I to demand her for my Wife ; I, Perſeus the Son of Jove, and her whom, ſhut up in a Tower, Jupiter impregnated in a Shower of fruitful Gold ; Perſeus the Vanquiſher of the ſnaky-haired Gorgon, who has dar'd to move through the ætherial Sky on waving Wings ; I ſhould doubtleſs, as your Son-in-Law, be preferr'd to all ; but I endeavour, with the Aid of Heaven, to add Merit too to ſo many Titles. I requeſt that ſhe may be mine, if by my Valour I redeem her from Death. Her Parents embrace the Propoſal, (for who in ſuch a Caſe would heſitate ?) and requeſt him to undertake her Defence. and promiſe moreover their Kingdom as a Dowry ; when lo, as a Ship ploughs the Waves with her ſharp Beak, urg'd by the ſweating Arms of vigorous Youth, ſo the Monſter dividing the Waves with his Breaſt, was now diſtant from the Rocks the Space through which a leaden Bullet, whirl'd from a Balearian Sling, would fly ; when ſuddenly the young Hero bounding upwards, hover'd in the Clouds on light Pinions, and as his Shadow appear'd upon the Surface of the Deep, the Monſter leap'd in wild Rage at the floating Shadow ; as when the Bird of Jove ſpies in the ſilent Plain a Serpent turning his livid Back to the Sun, he ſeizes him behind, and leſt he ſhould turn upon him his poiſonous Mouth, fixes his greedy Talons in his ſcaly Neck ; Thus the winged Hero, precipitating

Sic celeri fissum præceps per inane volatu
Terga feræ pressit; dextroque frementis in armo
Inachides ferrum curvo tenus abdidit hamo.
Vulnere læsa gravi, modò se sublimis in auras
Attollit: modò subdit aquis: modò more ferocis
Versat apri, quem turba canum circumsona terret.
Ille avidos morsus velocibus effugit alis:
Quaque patent, nunc terga cavis super obsita conchis,
Nunc laterum costas, nunc quà tenuissima cauda
Desinit in piscem, falcato vulnerat ense.
Bellua puniceo mistos cum sanguine fluctus
Ore vomit: maduêre graves aspergine pennæ.
Nec bibulis ultrà Perseus talaribus ausus
Credere; conspexit scopulum: qui vertice summo
Stantibus exstat aquis; operitur ab æquore moto.
Nixus eo, rupisque tenens juga prima sinistrâ,
Ter quater exegit repetita per ilia ferrum.
Littora cum plausu clamor superasque Deorum
Implevere domos: gaudent, generumque salutant,
Auxiliumque domûs servatoremque fatentur
Cassiope, Cepheusque pater. Resoluta catenis
Incedit virgo pretiumque & causa laboris.

Sic Inachides præceps celeri volatu per fissum inane, pressit terga feræ; abdiditque ferrum tenus curvo hamo, in dextro armo frementis. Illa *læsa gravi vulnere, modò attollit se sublimis in auras, modò subdit aquis, modò versat more ferocis apri, quem turba circumsona canum terret. Ille effugit avidos morsus velocibus alis, verberatque falcato ense, nunc terga obsita super cavis conchis, qua patent, nunc costas laterum, nunc qua cauda tenuissima desinit in piscem. Bellua vomit ore fluctus mixtos cum puniceo sanguine. Pennæ graves maduêre aspergine. Nec Perseus ausus credere ultra bibulis talaribus, conspexit scopulum qui exit stantibus aquis summo vertice, sed operitur ab æquore moto. Nixus eo, tenensque prima juga rupis sinistra, exegit ferrum per ilia ter quater repetita. Clamor cum plausu implevêre littora, domosque superas deorum. Cassiope Cepheusque pater gaudent, salutantque generum, fatenturque auxilium, servatoremque domus. Virgo pretiumque & causa laboris, incedit resoluta catenis.*

TRANSLATION.

cipitating his Course with rapid Flight through the cleaving Sky, stoops full on his Back, and buries the crooked Sabre up to the Hilt in the right Shoulder of the raging Monster; tortured by the cruel Wound, sometimes he bounds aloft in Air, then sinks again under the Waves; sometimes turns quick upon his Foe, like a savage Boar when chaf'd with the mingled Cries of surrounding Hounds. He on swift Pinions avoids his eager Bites, and wherever it is most exposed, wounds with his crooked Sword his Back covered with scaly Armour; sometimes passes it between his Ribs, and again where his Tail, lessening by Degrees, ends in a Fish: The Monster vomits up Floods of Water dyed with streaming Blood; the Hero's Pinions, wet with its Sprinkling, bear him heavily, nor daring to trust any longer to his dropping Wings, he spies a Rock whose Summit appears above the smooth Waves, but is cover'd by a troubled Sea; leaning upon this, and holding its upper Ridge with his left Hand, he with repeated Strokes pierced the Bowels of the savage Monster Shouts and loud Applauses fill the Shore, and ring in redoubled Peals through the Air. Cassiope and her Father Cepheus rejoice, and salute him their Son-in-Law, and own him the Support and Preserver of their House. The Virgin, the Cause and Reward of his Labour, now

NOTES.

719. *Inachides.*] *Perseus*, so call'd from *Inachus*, the ancient King of the *Argives*, over whom *Acrisius*, the Grand-father of our Hero, reign'd.

782. *Ære*

Ipſe ahluit manus victrices hauſtâ undâ, molitque humum foliis ne lædat anguiferum caput dura arena; ſternitque virgas natas ſub æquore, et imponit ora Medujæ Phorcynidos Virga recens, etiamnumque viva, rapuit vim monſtri bibula medulla, induruitque tactu hujus, percepitque novum rigorem ramis et fronde. At Nympheæ pelagi tentant mirabile factum in pluribus virgis, et gaudent idem contingere; iteranique ex illis ſemina jactata per undas. Nunc quoque eadem natura remanſit curalüs, ut capiant duritiem ab aëre tacto, quodque erat vimen in æquore, fiat ſaxum ſuper æquora.

XII. *Ille ponit tribus diis totidem focos de ceſpite; lævum Mercurio, dextrum tibi, bellica virgo, ara Jovis eſt media. Vacca mactatur Minervæ. Vitulus alipedi; taurus tibi, ſumme deorum. Protinus rapit Andromedam, et præmia indotata tanti facti; ignes ſatiantur largis odoribus; ſertaque dependent tectis: lotique, lyræque, tibiaque, et cantus, felicia argumenta læti animi, ſonant: atria aurea patent tota, valvis reſeratis,*

Ipſe manus hauſtâ victrices abluit undâ:
Anguiferumque caput nudâ nè lædat arenâ,
Mollit humum foliis: nataſque ſub æquore virgas
Sternit, & imponit Phorcynidos ora Meduſæ.
Virga recens, bibulaque etiamnum viva medullâ
Vim rapuit monſtri, tactuque induruit hujus:
Percepitque novum ramis & fronde rigorem.
At pelagi Nymphæ factum mirabile tentant
Pluribus in virgis: & idem contingere gaudent.
Seminaque ex illis iterant jactata per undas.
Nunc quoque curaliis eadem natura remanſit,
Duritiem tacto capiant ut ab aërè; quodque
Vimen in æquore erat, fiat ſuper æquora ſaxum.
XII. Dîs tribus ille focos totidem de ceſpite ponit;
Lævum Mercurio, dextrum tibi, bellica virgo;
Ara Jovis media eſt: mactatur vacca Minervæ;
Alipedi vitulus; taurus tibi, ſumme deorum.
Protinus Andromedam & tanti præmia facti
Indotata rapit: tædas Hymenæus Amorque
Præcutiunt: largis ſatiantur odoribus ignes:
Sertaque dependent tectis. Lotique, lyræque,
Tibiaque, & cantus, animi felicia læti
Argumenta, ſonant. Reſeratis aurea valvis

TRANSLATION.

loos'd from her Chains, walks along *the Shore*: He purges his Hands, *ſmear'd with the Monſter's Blood*, in Water taken from the Sea; and leſt the hard Sand might by its Roughneſs injure the Snake-bearing Head, he ſoftens it by ſtrowing of Leaves, and ſome green Twigs that grew in the Sea, and thereon lays the Face of Meduſa, the Daughter of Phorcys. Theſe freſh Twigs, yet ſoft and full of Sap, imbib'd the Poiſon of the Monſter, and hardened at its Touch, and perceived a new Hardneſs ſpread through their Branches and Leaves: The Nymphs of the Sea, ſurprized at the uncommon Prodigy, attempt the ſame in other Twigs, and find it happen according to their Wiſh; and ſtill renewing theſe petrifying Seeds, propagate the Wonder through the Deep; ſuch even at this Day is the Nature of Coral, that it gathers Hardneſs upon being expoſed to the Air, and what under the Waves was no more than a tender Spray, above the Waves changes to a Stone.

XII. He raiſes to three Gods as many Altars of Turf; one on the Left to Mercury, another on the Right to the warlike Maid; the Altar of Jove ſtood in the Middle. A Cow is ſacrificed to Minerva, a Calf to winged-footed Hermes, and a Bull to the Sovereign of the Gods: Then ſeiz'd Andromeda, the Prize of his victorious Fight, nor once demanded the Dowry Kingdom. Hymen and Love walk before them ſhaking their Torches, and the Altars burn with rich Perfumes: Garlands hang from the Roofs; Flagellets, and Harps, and Flutes, and Songs, the happy Tokens of a joyful Mind, join in an agreeable Concert.

The

Atria tota patent, pulchroque inſtructa paratu
[Cephenì proceres ineunt convivia regis.]
Poſtquam epulis functi generoſi munere Bacchi
Diffudêre animos: cultuſque habituſque locorum
Quærit Abantiades: Quærenti protinus unus
[Narrat Lyncides, moreſque, habituſque virorum.]
Quæ ſimul edocuit, Nunc, ô fortiſſime, dixit,
Fare precor, Perſeu, quantâ virtute, quibuſque
Artibus abſtuleris crinita draconibus ora.
Narrat Agenorides gelido ſub Atlante jacentem
Eſſe locum ſolidæ tutum munimine molis;
Cujus in introitu geminas habitaſſe ſorores
Phorcydas, unius partitas luminis uſum:
Id ſe ſolerti, furtim dum traditur aſtu,
Suppoſitâ cepiſſe manu: perque abdita longè,
Deviaque, & ſylvis horrentia ſaxa fragoſis
Gorgoneas tetigiſſe domos: paſſimque per agros,
Perque vias vidiſſe hominum ſimulacra ferarumque
In ſilicem ex ipſis viſâ converſa Medusâ.
Se tamen horrendæ clypei quod læva gerebat,
Ære repercuſſo formam aſpexiſſe Meduſæ:

proceresque Cepheni ineunt convivia regis inſtructa pulchro paratu. Poſtquam erant functi epulis, diffudere animos munere generoſi Bacchi; Abantiadeſque quærit cultus habituſque locorum. Protinus unus Lyncides narrat quærenti, moreſque, habituſque virorum. Quæ ſimul edocuit, dixit: Nunc, ô fortiſſime Perſeu, precor fare, quantâ virtute, quibuſque artibus, abſtuleris ora crinita draconibus. Agenorides narrat eſſe locum jacentem ſub gelido Atlante, tutum munimine ſolidæ molis, in introitu cujus ſorores geminas Phorcydas habitâſſe, partitas uſum unius luminis; ſe, manu ſuppoſitâ, cepiſſe id furtim ſolerti aſtu, dum traditur; tetigiſſeque Gorgoneas domos, per loca longè abdita, deviaque, et ſaxa horrentia fragoſis ſilvis; vidiſſeque paſſim per agros, perque vias, ſimulacra hominum, ferarumque, converſa ex ipſis in ſilicem, viſa Meduſa; ſe tamen adſpexiſſe formam horrendæ Meduſæ, repercuſſo ære clypei, quod gerebat læva;

TRANSLATION.

The Doors are thrown wide open, and the gilded Halls diſplayed: The Nobles of Cepheus's Court ſit down to a Feaſt furniſhed out by the King in the richeſt Manner. When the Banquet was ended, and their Minds chear'd with the Gifts of generous Bacchus, the Grandſon of Abas began to enquire concerning the Cuſtoms and Manners of the Country. When Lyncides had ſatisfied him in every Thing he had to aſk on this Subject, he with like Freedom addreſs'd the gallant Hero, and begg'd to know by what bold Adventure or ſucceſsful Arts he had cut off the Head of Meduſa, briſtling with Snakes. The Grandſon of Abas tells him, that beneath the cold Atlas there lies a Vale, fenced on all Sides with ſolid Walls, the Entrance to which was guarded by the two Siſters, Daughters of Phorcys, who had but one Eye between them, which they us'd by Turns; that he cunningly ſlipping in his Hand, while it was given from the one to the other, carried it off, and then through dark Receſſes, and devious Wilds, and Rocks, covered with trackleſs Woods, arrived at the Habitations of the Gorgons, and ſaw in all the Plains and Ways as he paſs'd, Images of Men and wild Beaſts converted into Stone from the Sight of Meduſa; but that he, by the Reflection of the poliſh'd Shield which he bore in his left Hand, beheld

NOTES.

782. *Ære repercuſſo.*] This Looking-Glaſs or reflecting Shield our Hero is ſaid to have received of *Minerva*, and by virtue of it could ſee without being ſeen. *Lucian* tells us, that *Minerva* herſelf held this reflecting Shield before him, and by that Means gave him the Opportunity of ſeeing *Meduſa*; that afterwards *Perſeus* ſeizing her by the Hair with his left Hand, and keeping his Eye fix'd upon the Image in the Shield, took his Faulchion in his right, and cut off her Head, and then flew off before the other Siſters knew any thing of it.

eripuisseque caput collo, dum gravis somnus tenebat ipsamque; colubrasque; Pegasonque fugacem pennis, et fratrem, fuisse natos de sanguine matris. Addidit etiam *pericula non falsa, longi cursus: quæ freta, quas terras vidisset sub se ab alto; et quæ sidera titigisset jactatis pennis. Tamen tacuit ante expectatum. Unus è numero procerum excipit, quærens cur Medusa sola sororum, gesserit angues immixtos alternis crinibus. Hospes ait: quoniam scitaris digna relatu, accipe causam quæsiti. Illa fuit clarissima forma, spesque invidiosa multorum procorum; nec ulla pars in ea tota, fuit conspectior capillis. Inveni* unum, *qui referret se vidisse* eam. *Rector pelagi dicitur vitiasse hanc in templo Minervæ. Nata Jovis aversa est, et texit castos vultus ægide. Neve hoc fuisset impune, mutavit Gorgoneum crinem in turpes hydros. Nunc quoque, ut terreat hostes attonitos formidine, sustinet in adverso pectore, angues quos fecit.*

Dumque gravis somnus colubrasque ipsamque tenebat,
Eripuisse caput collo : penniſque fugacem
Pegason & fratrem matris de sanguine natos.
Addidit & longi non falsa pericula cursûs :
Quæ freta, quas terras sub se vidisset ab alto :
Et quæ jactatis tetigisset sidera pennis.
Ante exspectatum tacuit tamen, excipit unus
Ex numero procerum, quærens, cur sola sororum
Gesserit alternis immistas crinibus angues.
Hospes ait, quoniam scitaris digna relatu,
Accipe quæsiti causam. Clarissima formâ,
Multorumque fuit spes invidiosa procorum
Illa, nec in totâ conspectior ulla capillis
Pars fuit ; inveni, qui se vidisse referrent.
Hanc pelagi rector templo vitiâsse Minervæ
Dicitur : aversa est, & castos ægide vultus
Nata Jovis texit. Neve hoc impunè fuisset ;
Gorgoneum turpes crinem mutavit in hydros.
Nunc quoque ut attonitos formidine terreat hostes,
Pectore in adverso, quos fecit, sustinet angues.

TRANSLATION.

unhurt the Figure of Medusa; and while Sleep held both her and her Snakes entranc'd, sever'd her Head from her Neck: the Blood that flow'd from the Wound, gave Birth to winged Pegasus and his Brother. To these he added all the other Dangers he had encountered in a long Course of wandering; what Seas, and what Lands he had seen under him from on high, and what Stars he had touch'd in tossing his Wings: Yet he ended sooner than was expected: upon which one of the Nobles again begg'd to know, why only one of the Sisters had Snakes alternately mix'd with her Hair. Stranger, replied Perseus, since you require a History worthy to be related to this noble Assembly, hear what you want to know: She was greatly surpassing in Beauty, and had rais'd Hope in the Breast of a Crowd of envious Lovers; nor was any Part of her more celebrated than her comely Locks; for I have met with those who had seen her. 'Tis said, that the Sovereign of the Sea ravish'd her in the Temple of Minerva. The Daughter of Jove turn'd away her Eyes, and covered her Face with her Shield; and that this daring Impiety might not escape unpunished, changed the Gorgon's Head into hideous Snakes. And now too the same Goddess, to strike the greater terror into her Enemies, bears upon her Breast the hissing Snakes of the Gorgon.

LIBER QUINTUS.

I. DUMQUE ea Cephenum medio Danäeïus heros
Agmine commemorat; fremida regalia turba
Atria complentur: nec conjugialia feſta
Qui canat, eſt clamor; ſed qui fera nuntiet arma.
Inque repentinos convivia verſa tumultus
Aſſimilare freto poſſis: quod ſæva quietum
Ventorum rabies motis exaſperat undis.
Primus in his Phineus, belli temerarius auctor
Fraxineam quatiens æratæ cuſpidis haſtam;
En, ait, en adſum præreptæ conjugis ultor.
Nec mihi te pennæ, nec falſum verſus in aurum
Jupiter, eripient. Conanti mittere Cepheus,

ORDO.

I. *Dumque heros Danaeius commemorat ea medio agmine Cephenum; regalia atria complentur fremitu turbæ; nec clamor eſt qui canat conjugialia feſta; ſed qui nunciet fera arma. Poſſisque adſimulare convivia verſa in repentinos tumultus, freto, quod quietum, ſæva rabies ventorum exaſperat motis undis. Phineus primus in his, & temerarius auctor belli, quatiens fraxineam haſtam æratæ cuſpidis, ait: En, en adſum, ultor præreptæ conjugis. Nec pennæ, nec Jupiter verſus in falſum aurum, eripient te mihi. Cepheus exclamat* illi *conanti mittere* jaculum:

TRANSLATION.

I. AND whilſt the Hero Perſeus, in the Midſt of Cepheus's Aſſembly, recounts theſe Things, the Royal Courts are fill'd with a raging Multitude; nor is the Clamour ſuch as proclaims a nuptial Feaſt, but ſuch as denounces dreadful War: and you might compare the Entertainment, thus converted into ſudden Diſorder, to the Sea, which, when ſmooth, an impetuous Storm of Winds exaſperates by the Commotion of the Waves. Phineus the Chief amongſt them, and raſh Contriver of the Inſurrection, brandiſhing an aſhen, brazen-pointed Spear; Behold, ſays he, behold, I am here, the Revenger of my Wife raviſh'd from me: Neither your Wings, nor Jupiter under the deceitful Form of Gold, ſhall reſcue thee from me. Cepheus cries out to him, as he is attempting to dart his Lance; "What are you

NOTES.

1 *Dumque ea Cephenum.*] *Phineus*, Brother to *Cepheus* the Father of *Andromeda*, jealous becauſe his Rival had carried off his Miſtreſs and Niece, reſolves to diſturb the Solemnity of the Nuptials. He therefore aſſembles his Friends, breaks into the Hall where the Feaſt was kept, and ſpreads Terror and Slaughter on all Sides: *Perſeus* and his Companions after a hard ſtruggle get the better, and to do the more Honour to his Victory, it was given out, that *Meduſa*'s Head had converted *Phineus* and his followers into Statues. A bold Metaphor to expreſs that the Valour of that Prince, who had vanquiſh'd the *Gorgons*, ſtruck ſo great a Terror into the Enemy, that they durſt not face him, but contented themſelves with laying Ambuſhes for him at a Diſtance. *Ovid*, who never enters upon a Subject without exhauſting it, deſcribes the Combat of *Phineus* againſt *Perſeus* with ſuch particular Circumſtances, as would make the Reader imagine he had been an Eye-witneſs of all that paſſed.

Quid facis, germane, quæ mens agit te furentem in facinus? Hæcne gratia redditur tantis meritis? rependis vitam servatæ hac dote? quam, si quæris verum, non Perseus ademit tibi; sed grave numen Nereidum, sed corniger Ammon, sed belua quæ veniebat ponto exsaturanda meis visceribus. Rapta est tibi illo tempore quo fuit peritura; nisi si crudelis exigis id ipsum, ut pereat, levabereque nostro luctu. Scilicet, haud est satis, quod revincta est te spectante, et quod tu patruus sponsusve tulisti nullam opem: dolebis insuper quod sit servata à quoquam, eripiesque præmia? quæ, si videntur magna tibi, petisses ex illis scopulis ubi erant adfixa. Nunc sine eum qui petiit, per quem mea senectus non est orba, ferre quod pactus est, et meritis, et voce; inteligeque eum prælatum non tibi, sed certæ morti. Ille respondit *nihil contrà, sed spectans et hunc, et Persea, alterno vultu, ignorat petatne hunc an illum. Cunctatusque brevi, misit hastam contortam viribus, quantas ira dabat, in Perseum, nequiequam. Ut illa stetit toro, tum denique Perseus exstiluit stratis,*

Quid facis? exclamat: quæ te, germane, furentem
Mens agit in facinus? meritisne hæc gratia tantis
Redditur? hac vitam servatæ dote rependis? 15
Quam tibi non Perseus, verum si quæris, ademit:
Sed grave Nereîdum numen, sed corniger Ammon,
Sed quæ viscеribus veniebat bellua ponti
Exsaturanda meis. Illo tibi tempore rapta est,
Quo peritura fuit. Nisi si, crudelis, id ipsum 20
Exigis, ut pereat: luctuque levabere nostro.
Scilicet haud satis est, quòd te spectante revincta
est;
Et nullam quòd opem patruus sponsusve tulisti:
Insuper à quoquam quòd sit servata dolebis;
Præmiaq; eripies? Quæ, si tibi magna videntur; 25
Ex illis scopulis, ubi erant affixa, petîsses:
Nunc sine, qui petiit, per quem non orba senectus
Ferre, quòd & meritis & voce est pactus; eumq;
Non tibi, sed certæ prælatum intellige morti.
Ille nihil contrà: sed & hunc, & Persea vultu 30
Alterno spectans; petat hunc ignorat, an illum;
Cunctatusque brevi, contortam viribus hastam,
Quantas ira dabat, nequicquam in Persea misit.
Ut stetit illa toro; stratis tum denique Perseus

TRANSLATION.

" about to do? What outrageous Resolution prompts you, Brother, to this cri-
" minal Design? Is this the Acknowledgment return'd for such great Services?
" Do you recompense with this reward the Life of Andromeda preserv'd,
" whom not Perseus, if you require the Truth, but the offended Power of the
" Nereids, but Jupiter Ammon, and that Monster of the Sea which came to
" be satiated with my Bowels, took from you. She was lost to you from that
" Moment in which she was to have perished; but you, it would seem, barba-
" rous Man, desire that very Thing, that she may perish, and want to be eased
" by my Affliction. It is not therefore enough that she was bound in your
" very Presence, and that you her Uncle and Spouse offered no Assistance: Do
" you moreover grieve, that she was preserved by another; and will you grasp
" at his Rewards? which, if they appear great in your Eyes, you should have
" boldly sought them on those Rocks to which they were affix'd. Suffer him
" who hath gain'd them, by whom my old Age is not childless, to bear away
" the Prize due to his Merits, and contracted for by a solemn Promise; and be
" persuaded, that not to you he was preferr'd, but to inevitable Death."
Phineus return'd no Answer; but looking alternately on him and on Perseus,
is uncertain whether he should first attack the one or the other. After a short
Pause, he threw his unavailing Lance at Perseus, darted with all the Force that
Rage could inspire. It stood wedged in the Seat, when Perseus leaping fiercely from

Exſiluit, teloque ferox inimica remiſſo
Pectora rupiſſet; niſi poſt altaria Phineus
Iſſet: & (indignum) ſcelerato profuit ara.
Fronte tamen Rhœti non irrita cuſpis adhæſit:
Qui poſtquam cecidit, ferrumque ex oſſe revulſum eſt,
Calcitrat, & poſitas aſperſit ſanguine mènſas.
Tum verò indomitas ardeſcit vulgus in iras:
Telaque conjiciunt; & ſunt, qui Cephea dicant
Cum genero debere mori. Sed limine tecti
Exierat Cepheus, teſtatus juſque, fidemque,
Hoſpitiique Deos, ea ſe prohibente moveri.
Bellica Pallas adeſt; protegit ægide fratrem:
Datque animos. Erat Indus Athis, quem flumine Gange
Edita Limnate vitreis peperiſſe ſub antris
Creditur, egregius formâ: quam divite cultu
Augebat, bis adhuc octonis integer annis;
Indutus chlamydem Tyriam, quam limbus obibat
Aureus: ornabant aurata monilia collum;
Et madidos myrrhâ curvum crinale capillos.
Ille quidem jaculo quamvis diſtantia miſſo
Figere doctus erat; ſed tendere doctior arcus.
Tum quoq; lenta manu flectentem cornua Perſeus
Stipite, qui mediâ poſitus fumabat in arâ,

ſeroxque rupiſſet inimica pectora remiſſo telo; niſi Phineus iſſet poſt altaria, & indignum! ara profuit ſcelerato. Tamen cuſpis, non irrita, adhæſit fronte Rhæti; qui poſtquam cecidit, ferrumque eſt revulſum ex oſſe, calcitrat; & aſperſit poſitas menſas ſanguine: tum verò vulgus ardeſcit in indomitas iras, conjiciuntque tela: & ſunt qui dicant Cephea cum genero debere mori. Sed Cepheus exierat limine tecti, teſtatus juſque fidemque, deoſque hoſpitii, ea moveri, ſe probibente, Bellica Pallas adeſt, & protegit fratrem ægide, datque animos. Athis erat Indus, quem Limnate edita flumine Gange, creditur peperiſſe ſub vitreis antris, egregius forma, quam augebat divite cultu, adhuc integer, annis bis octonis; indutus chlamydem Tyriam, quam limbus aureus cbibat: monilia aurata ornabant collum, & curvum crinale capillos madidos myrrhâ. Ille quidem erat doctus figere quamvis diſtantia jaculo miſſo; ſed doctior tendere arcus. Perſeus perculit ſtipite, qui poſitus fumabat in media aula, eum *tum quoque flectentem lenta cornua mana;*

TRANSLATION.

from the Couch, would have plunged the retorted Weapon in his Enemy's Breaſt. had not Phineus fled behind the Altar; and, O ſhocking! the Altar afforded Shelter to the Miſcreant. The Spear however, not thrown in vain, ſtuck in the Forehead of Rhætus, who, after he had fallen, and that the Lance was extracted from the Skull, he ſpurned, and with his Blood beſmeared the Tables that ſtood near. But then the wild Rabble, inflam'd with ungovernable Rage, jointly hurl their Weapons; and there are ſome who cry out, that Cepheus with his Son-in-Law ought to periſh. But Cepheus was gone out from the Entrance of the Palace, calling Right and Faith, and the Gods of Hoſpitality to Witneſs, that this Tumult was raiſed in Spite of all his Endeavours to ſuppreſs it. The warlike Pallas interpoſes, and with her Shield protects her Brother, and inſpires him with Fortitude. There was an Indian, one Athis, (whom Limnate, ſprung from the River Ganges, is ſuppoſed to have brought forth beneath theſe tranſparent Streams) eminent for his Beauty, which he ſet off by the Richneſs of his Habit, and as yet but ſixteen Years of Age; dreſſed in a purple Tunick border'd with a golden Fringe; a golden Collar grac'd his Neck, and a curved Bodkin his Hair imbued with Myrrh. He had indeed been inſtructed to throw the Lance, and hit Things though very diſtant; but he was yet more expert in drawing the Bow. Perſeus, juſt as he was bending with his Hand the pliant Extremities of the yielding Horn, ſtruck him with a Brand

which

& confudit ora in fractis offibus. Ubi Aſſyrius Lycabas vidit hunc jactantem laudatos vultus in ſanguine, & comes junctiſſimus illi, & non diſſimulator veri amoris: poſtquam deploravit Athin exhalantem vitam ſub acerbo vulnere; adripit arcus quos ille tetenderat; & dixit: Certamina ſint tibi mecum; nec lætabere longum fato pueri, quo habes plus invidiæ quam laudis. Nondum dixerat omnia hæc, cùm *telum penetrabile emicuit nervo; vitatumque tamen pependit ſinuoſâ veſte. Acriſioniades vertit in hunc harpen ſpectatam cæde Meduſæ, adigitque in pectus. At ille jam moriens, conſpexit Athin oculis natantibus ſub atra nocte; adclinavitque ſe in illum; & tulit ad manes ſolatia junctæ mortis. Ecce Phorbas Syenites, genitus Methione, & Libys Amphimedon, avidi committere pugnam, conciderant lapſi ſanguine quo tellus late madefacta tepebat: enſis obſtitit ſurgentibus, adactus coſtis alterius, & jugulo Phorbantis. At Perſeus non petit hamato enſe Erithon Actoriden, cui lata bipennis erat telum; ſed*

Perculit; & fractis confudit in offibus ora.
Hunc ubi laudatos jactantem in ſanguine vultus
Aſſyrius vidit Lycabas; junctiſſimus illi
Et comes, & veri non diſſimulator amoris;
Poſtquam exhalantem ſub acerbo vulnere vitam
Deploravit Athin; quos ille tetenderat, arcus
Arripit: Et, Mecum tibi ſint certamina, dixit;
Nec longum pueri fato lætabere; quo plus
Invidiæ, quàm laudis, habes. Hæc omnia non-
dum
Dixerat: emicuit nervo penetrabile telum:
Vitatumque, tamen ſinuoſâ veſte pependit.
Vertit in hunc harpen ſpectatam cæde Meduſæ
Acriſioniades, adigitque in pectus: at ille
Jam moriens, oculis ſub nocte natantibus atrâ,
Circumſpexit Athin: ſeque acclinavit in illum:
Et tulit ad manes junctæ ſolatia mortis.
Ecce Syënites genitus Methione Phorbas,
Et Libys Amphimedon, avidi committere pug-
nam,
Sanguine, quo tellus latè madefacta tepebat,
Conciderant lapſi: ſurgentibus obſtitit enſis,
Alterius coſtis, jugulo Phorbantis adactus.
At non Actoriden Erithon, cui lata bipennis
Telum erat, admoto Perſeus petit enſe: ſed altis

TRANSLATION.

which he had taken from the midſt of the Altar, and cruſh'd his Face againſt the ſplinter'd Bones. When Aſſyrian Lycabas ſaw him toſſing his ſhatter'd Face in Blood, being united to him in the ſtricteſt Friendſhip, his Companion, and no Diſſembler of the real Affection he bore him, after bemoaning Athis breathing out his Life under a cruel Wound, he ſnatches the Bow which he had bent, and ſaid; Let the Conteſt be now with me; you ſhall not long rejoice in the Youth's untimely Fate, whence more Envy than Honour accrues. Scarce had he ended, when the piercing Arrow ſprang whizzing from the String, and tho' avoided, yet hung in the Plaits of his Robe. The Grandſon of Acriſius turns againſt him his Faulchion, already prov'd in the Slaughter of Meduſa, and plunged it in his Breaſt; but he now expiring, with Eyes ſwimming in Darkneſs, look'd round for Athis, and ſinking upon him, carried to the Shades below the Conſolation of dying with his Friend. When lo! Phorbas of Syene, the Son of Methion, and Lybian Amphimedon, eager for the Fight, are tripp'd by the Pavement made ſlippery with warm Gore; the ſword of Perſeus prevents their Riſe, thruſt between the Ribs of the one, and into the Throat of Phorbas. But the Hero did not attack with his Sword Erythus, the Son of Actor, whoſe

NOTES.

74. *Syenites.*] *Syene* was a City of *Egypt* upon the *Nile.* 86. *Sphæ-*

Exſtantem ſignis, multæque in pondere maſſæ,
Ingentem manibus tollit cratera duabus;
Inſligitque viro. Rutilum vomit ille cruorem:
Et reſupinus humum moribundo vertice pulſat.
Inde Semiramio Polydæmona ſanguine cretum,
Caucaſiumque Abarin, Sperchionidenq; Lycetum,
Intonſumque comas Elycen, Phlegyanque, Clytumque
Sternit: & exſtructos morientum calcat acervos.
Nec Phineus auſus concurrere cominus hoſti,
Intorquet jaculum: quod detulit error in Idan,
Expertem fruſtra belli, & neutra arma ſecutum.
Ille tuens oculis immitem Phinea torvis,
Quandoquidem in partes, ait, abſtrahor, accipe, Phineu,
Quem feciſti hoſtem; penſaq; hoc vulnere vulnus.
Jamque remiſſurus tractum de corpore telum
Sanguine defectos cecidit collapſus in artus.
Hîc quoque Cephenum poſt regem primus Odites
Enſe jacet Clymeni: Protenora perculit Hypſeus:
Hypſea Lyncides. Fuit & grandævus in illis
Emathion, æqui cultor, timiduſque Deorum:
Quem quoniam prohibent anni bellare, loquendo
Pugnat; & inceſſit, ſceleratæque devovet arma.

tollit duabus manibus ingentem cratera, exſtantem altis ſignis, multæque maſſæ in pondere, inſligitque viro. Ille vomit rutilum cruorem, et reſupinus, pulſat humum moribundo vertice. Inde ſternit Polydæmona cretum Semiramio ſanguine, Caucaſiumque Abarim, Sperchionidemque Lycetum, Elycenque intonſum comas, Phlegiamque, Clytumque, et calcat adſtructos acervos morientum. Nec Phineus auſus concurrere cominus hoſti, intorquet jaculum, quod error detulit in Idan, fruſtrà expertem belli, et ſecutum neutra arma. Ille tuens immitem Phinea torvis oculis, ait: Quandoquidem, Phineu, attrahor in partes, accipe hoſtem quem feciſti; penſaque vulnus hoc vulnere. Jamque remiſſurus telum tractum de corpore, collapſus cecidit in artus defectos ſanguine. Hic quoque Odites, primus Cephenum poſt regem, jacet enſe Clymeni; Hypſeus perculit Protenora, Lyncides Hypſea. Grandævus Emathion fuit et in illis, cultor æqui, timiduſque deorum: quem, quoniam anni prohibent bellare, pugnat loquendo, et inceſſit, devovetque ſcelerata arma.

TRANSLATION.

Weapon was a large Battle-Ax, but ſeizes with both his Hands a huge Cup high emboſt, and toſſes the maſſey Goblet at his Head: he vomits up red Blood, and falling backwards beats the Ground with his dying Head. He then ſlew Polymedon ſprung from the Blood of Semiramis, and Abaris from near Mount Caucaſus, and Lycetus the Son of Spherchius, and Elyces with unſhorn Locks, and Phlegias, and Clytus, and treads upon the Heaps of dying Men he had pil'd up. Nor durſt Phineus venture to engage Hand to Hand with his Enemy, but darts his Javelin, which miſſing its Aim, hit Idas, who had in vain declin'd the War, and join'd with neither Party: He beholding Phineus with a ſtern Look, Since, ſays he, I am forc'd to declare, take now the Enemy you have drawn upon yourſelf, and requite the Wound that you have given me by the Wound that now threatens you; and now was he juſt going to return the Dart drawn from his Side, when he fell, ſinking upon his Limbs unable to ſupport him through Want of Blood. Here too Odytes, next in Rank to the King in the Court of Cepheus, fell by the Sword of Clymenus: Hypſeus kill'd Protenor, and Lyncides Hypſeus. Among them was alſo aged Emathion, an Obſerver of Equity, and one who reſpected the Gods; who, becauſe his Years permitted him not to engage in the War, fights only with his Tongue, and walking to and fro among the Troops, endeavours to appeaſe the impious Tumult; him Chronis

NOTES.

86. *Sperchionidem.*] The Son of *Sperchæus*, a River of *Theſſaly*.

103. *Amplexa*

Chromis demetit caput enſe huic amplexo altaria tremulis palmis : quod protinus incidit aræ ; atque ibi edidit exſecrantia verba ſemianimi lingua ; & exſpiravit animam in medios ignes. Hinc gemini fratres, Broteaſque & Ammon, invicti cæſtibus, ſi enſes poſſent vinci cæſtibus, cecidere Phinea manu ; Ampycuſque ſacerdos Cereris, velatus quod ad *tempora albenti vittâ. Tu quoque, Japetide, non adhibendus in hos uſus, ſed qui moveres citharam cum voce, opus pacis ; eras juſſus celebrare dapes, feſtumque canendo. Cui adſtanti procul, tenentique imbelle plectrum, Petalus ridens dixit, I, cane cætera Stygiis manibus ; & figit mucronem lævo tempore. Ille concidit, & retentat fila lyræ morientibus digitis, caſuque canit miſerabile carmen. Ferox Lycormus non ſinit hunc cecidiſſe impunè ; repagulaque robuſta rapta de dextro poſti illidit oſſibus mediæ cervicis ; at ille procubuit terræ more mactati juvenci.*

Huic Chromis amplexo tremulis altaria palmis
Demetit enſe caput ; quod protinus incidit aræ :
Atque ibi ſemianimi verba exſecrantia linguâ
Edidit, & medios animam expiravit in ignes.
Hinc gemini fratres, Broteaſque & cæſtibus Ammon
Invicti, vinci ſi poſſent cæſtibus enſes,
Phinëâ cecidere manu : Cereriſque ſacerdos
Ampycus, albenti velatus tempora vittâ.
Tu quoque, Japetide, non hos adhibendus in uſus ;
Sed qui pacis opus citharam cum voce moveres ;
Juſſus eras celebrare dapes, feſtumque canendo.
Cui procul aſtanti, plectrumque imbelle tenenti,
Pettalus, I, ridens, Stygiis cane cætera, dixit,
Manibus : & lævo mucronem tempore figit.
Concidit, & digitis morientibus ille retentat
Fila lyræ : caſuque canit miſerabile carmen.
Non ſinit hunc impune ferox cecidiſſe Lycormas :
Raptaque de dextro robuſta repagula poſti
Oſſibus illidit mediæ cervicis. At ille
Procubuit terræ, mactati more juvenci.

TRANSLATION.

purſues, and as with trembling Hands he embrac'd the Altar, cuts off his Head, which falling immediately upon the Altar, ſeem'd there with faultering Tongue to utter Words condemning their wicked Broils, and breathed out his Soul amidſt the ſacred Fires. Upon this two Brothers, Broteas and Ammon, invincible in Combats of the Ceſtus, (if the Ceſtus was a Match for Swords) fell by the Hand of Phineus, and Ampycus the Prieſt of Ceres having his Temples bound with a white Fillet. You too, Japetides, not fit for Services like theſe, but who tun'd your Voice in Concert with the peaceful Lyre, and had been commanded to crown the Entertainment and nuptial Feaſt with Muſick ; to whom, ſtanding at a Diſtance, and holding in his Hand the unwarlike Plectrum, Petalus ſcoffing ſaid, Go, ſing the reſt to the Stygian Ghoſts, and with a mortal Blow pierced his left Temple ; he falls, and touches again the Strings of his Lyre with his dying Fingers, and, as Chance directed, play'd a mournful Air. Fierce Lycormas ſuffers him not to fall unreveng'd, but tearing a maſſy Bar from the Door, daſhes it againſt the middle Bones of his Neck : but he, *ſtunn'd by the Blow*, falls to the Ground after the Manner of a ſlaughter'd Bullock. Pelates the

NOTES.

103. *Amplexo tremulis altaria palmis.*] In Caſes of great Danger it was uſual to fly to ſome Temple, and there take Refuge behind the Altar or Statue of the God.

108. *Vinci ſi poſſent cæſtibus enſes.*] The Ceſtus were either a ſort of leathern Guards for the Hands, compoſed of Thongs, and commonly fill'd with Lead or Iron, to add Force and Weight to the Blow ; or, according to others, a kind of Whirlbats, or Bludgeons of Wood, with Lead at one End. This Exerciſe is moſt admirably deſcrib'd by *Virgil*, in the Combat of *Dares* and *Entellus*. See the Tranſlation of *Virgil*, *Æn.* V.

114. *Plectrum.*] The Inſtrument wherewith they ſtruck the Harp in playing.

124. *Cinyphius*

Demere tentabat lævi quoque robora poſtis
Cinyphius Pelates, tentanti dextera fixa eſt
Cuſpide Marmaridæ Corythi; lignoque cohæſit.
Hærenti latus hauſit Abas: nec corruit ille;
Sed retinente manum moriens è poſte pependit.
Sternitur & Melaneus Perſeïa caſtra ſecutus,
Et Naſamoniaci Dorylas ditiſſimus agri;
Dives agri Dorylas: quo non poſſederat alter
Latius, aut totidem tollebat farris acervos.
Hujus in obliquo miſſum ſtetit inguine ferrum:
Letifer ille locus. Quem poſtquam vulneris auctor
Singultantem animam, & verſantem lumina vidit
Bactrius Halcyoneus; Hoc quod premis, inquit, habeto
De tot agris terræ: corpuſque exſangue reliquit.
Torquet in hunc haſtam calido de vulnere raptam
Ultor Abantiades: mediâ quæ nare recepta
Cervice exacta eſt, in parteſque eminet ambas.
Dumque manum Fortuna juvat; Clytiumque, Claninque,
Matre ſatos unâ, diverſo vulnere fudit.
Nam Clytii per utrumque gravi librata lacerto

Cinyphius Pelates tentabat quoque demere robora lævi poſtis. Dextera eſt fixa tentanti Cuſpide Marmaridæ Corythi, cohæſitque ligno. Abas hauſit latus hærenti, nec ille corruit, ſed moriens pependit è poſte retinente manum. Melaneus et ſternitur, ſecutus caſtra Perſeïa, et Dorylas ditiſſimus Naſamoniaci agri; Dorylas dives agri; quo alter non poſſederat latius, aut tollebat totidem acervos Farris. Ferrum miſſum ſtetit in obliquo inguine hujus. Ille locus eſt letifer. Quem poſtquam Bactrius Halcyoneus auctor vulneris vidit ſingultantem animam, et verſantem lumina, inquit: habeto hoc teræ quod premis de tot agris; reliquitque corpus exſangue. Abantiades ultor, torquet in hunc haſtam raptam de calido vulnere, quæ recepta media nare, eſt exacta cervice, eminetque in ambas partes. Dumque Fortuna juvat manum, ſudit Clytiumque Claninque ſatos una Matre diverſo vulnere. Nam fraxinus li-

TRANSLATION.

African endeavours too to ſnatch a Bar from the left Side of the Door, but Coryphus, the Son of Marmarus, pierc'd his right Hand in the Attempt, and rivetted it to the Wood. Abas, with his Spear, tranſfix'd his Side, nor did he fall, but hung dying by the Door-Poſt to which his Hand was wedg'd. Melaneus is alſo ſlain, who had follow'd the Camp of Perſeus, and Dorylas, rich in Naſamoniack Land. Dorylas rich in Land, than whom none poſſeſs'd Fields of greater Extent, or gathered from them ſo many Heaps of Grain. The miſſive Steel ſtood fix'd obliquely in his Groin, a mortal Part; whom when Bactrian Halcyoneus, the Author of the Wound, ſaw breathing out in Sobs his Soul, and rolling his convulſive Eyes, he taunting ſaid, Take this only Spot of ſo many Acres formerly thine, and left his bloodleſs Carcaſs. The Great grandſon of Abas, impatient to avenge his Friend, whirls againſt him the Spear drawn from the warm Wound, which entering by the Ridge of his Noſe, pierc'd his Neck, and ſtuck out from either Side: And Fortune directing his Hand, he kill'd Clytius and Clanis, born of the ſame Mother, but falling by different Wounds; for an Aſhen Spear, pois'd by a ſtrong Arm, tranſfixes both the

NOTES.

124. *Cinyphius Pelates.*] So call'd from *Cinyphus*, a River of *Africa*.

129. *Naſamoniaci.*] The *Naſamones* were a people of *Lybia*, near the two *Syrtes*.

135. *Bactrius Halcyoneus.*] From *Bactria*, a Region of *Aſia*, bordering upon *India*.

138. *Abantiades.*] *Perſeus* the Great-grandſon of *Abas*, for *Acriſius*, the Father of *Danae*, was the Son of *Abas*.

brata gravi lacerto, est acta per utrumque femur Clytii. Clanis momordit jaculum ore Celadon Mendesius et occidit: Astreus occidit, creatus Palestina matre, sed dubio genitore. Æthionque, sagax videre quondam ventura, sed nunc deceptus falsa ave: Thoactesque armiger regis, et Agyrtes infamis cæso genitore. Tamen plus exhausto supersest: Namque animus est omnibus opprimere unum. Conjurata agmina pugnant undique pro causa impugnante meritum fidemque. Pro hac parte socer frustra pius, et nova conjux, cum genetrice, favent, complentque atria ululatu, sed sonus armorum, gemitusque cadentum superat. Bellonaque perfundit Penates semel polliutos, multo sanguine, miscetque renovata prælia. Phineus, et mille secuti Phinea, circumeunt unum. Tela plura hiberna grandine, volant præter utrumque latus, præterque et lumen et aures. Hinc adplicat humeros ad saxa magnæ columnæ, gerensque terga tuta, versusque in adversa agmina sustinet instantes. Chaonius Molpeus, et Nabathæus Ethemon in-

Fraxinus acta femur: jaculum Clanis ore momordit.
Occidit & Celadon Mendesius: occidit Astreus,
Matre Palæstinâ, dubio genitore creatus.
Æthionque sagax quondam ventura videre:
Nunc ave deceptus falsâ: regisque Thoactes
Armiger, & cæso genitore infamis Agyrtes.
Plus tamen exhausto supersest: namque omnibus unum
Opprimere est animus, conjurata undique pugnant
Agmina pro causâ meritum impugnante fidemque.
Hàc pro parte socer frustra pius, & nova conjux,
Cum genetrice, favent: ululatuque atria complent.
Sed sonus armorum superat, gemitusque cadentum:
Pollutosque semel multo Bellona Penates
Sanguine perfundit; renovataque prœlia miscet.
Circumëunt unum Phineus, & mille secuti
Phinea. Tela volant hybernâ grandine plura
Præter utrumque latus, præterque & lumen & aures.
Applicat hinc humeros ad magnæ saxa columnæ:
Tutaque terga gerens, adversaque in agmina versus,
Sustinet instantes. Instabant parte sinistrâ
Chaonius Molpeus, dextrâ Nabathæus Ethemon.

TRANSLATION.

Thighs of Clytius, Clanis bites a Dart in his Mouth. Celadon also the Mendesian fell, Astræus fell, born of a Palestine Mother, but of an uncertain Father. And Æthion sagacious at foreseeing things to come, but now deceived by a false Prognostick; and Thoactes the King's 'Squire, and Agyrtes infamous for killing his Father.

Great Havock was now made, and yet more still remain'd to be done, for all join in an Endeavour to oppress one. The conspiring Troops fight on every Side in a Cause that attack'd Merit and Faith. The Father-in law pious in vain, the new Bride and her Mother favour our Hero, and fill the Halls with doleful Shrieks. But the rattling of Armour, and the Groans of those who fell in Fight prevail. Bellona too stains the polluted Houshold Gods with much Blood, and kindles renew'd Fights. Phineus, and a thousand the Followers of Phineus, surround one. Darts fly thicker than winter Hail, by both his Sides, before his Eyes, and round his Ears. He leans with his Shoulders upon a great Pillar, and having thus secured his Back, faces the adverse Troops, and withstands their Charge. Chaonian Molpeus urges him on the left Side, and Nabathean Ethemon

NOTES.

144. *Mendesius Celadon.*] So call'd because he was a Native of *Mendes* in the *Lower Ægypt*, or rather of the City of *Myndes* in *Syria*.

163. *Chaonius Molpeus.*] *Molpeus* has here the Epithet of *Chaonius* because he derived his Original from the *Chaonians*, a neighbouring People to *Arabia*, according to *Pliny*.

Ibid. *Ethemon Nabathæus.*] Because come from *Nabathæa*, a Region of *Arabia Felix*.

176. *Cyll.*

Tigris ut, auditis diversâ valle duorum
Extimulata fame mugitibus armentorum,
Nescit utrò potiùs ruat ; & ruere ardet utroque :
Sic dubius Perseus, dextrâ levâne feratur,
Molpea trajecti submovit vulnere cruris ;
Contentusque fugâ est. Neque enim dat tempus Ethemon ;
Sed furit, &, cupiens alto dare vulnera collo,
Non circumspectis exactum viribus ensem
Fregit : & extremâ percussæ parte columnæ
Lamina dissiluit ; dominique in gutture fixa est.
Non tamen ad letum causas satìs illa valentes
Plaga dedit, trepidum Perseus, & inermia frustra
Brachia tendentem Cyllenide confodit harpe.
Verùm ubi virtutem turbæ succumbere vidit,
Auxilium, Perseus, quoniam sic cogitis ipsi,
Dixit ab hoste petam, vultus avertite vestros,
Si quis amicus adest : & Gorgonis extulit ora.
Quære alium, tua quem moveant miracula, dixit
Thescelus : utque manu jaculum fatale parabat
Mittere, in hôc hæsit signum de marmore gestu.
Proximus huic Ampyx animi pleniſſima magni
Pectora Lyncidæ gladio petit : inque petendo

stabant, primus *sinistra parte*, alter *dextra*. *Ut tigris extimulata fame, mugitibus duorum armentorum auditis diversa valle, nescit utro potius ruat, et ardet ruere utroque : Sic Perseus dubius* an *feratur dextra lævane, submovit Molpea vulnere trajecti cruris, estque contentus fuga : Neque enim Ethemon dat tempus, sed furit ; et cupiens dare vulnera alto collo, fregit ensem exactum viribus non circumspectis ; et lamina dissiluit extrema parte percussæ columnæ, estque fixa in gutture domini. Tamen illa plaga non dedit causas satis valentes ad letum. Perseus confodit Cyllenide harpe,* eum *trepidum, et frustra tendentem inermia Brachia. Verum ubi Perseus vidit virtutem succumbere turbæ ; dixit : Quoniam sic cogitis, petam auxilium ab hoste, avertite vestros vultus, si quis amicus adest ; et extulit ora Gorgonis. Thescelus dixit, quære alium quem tua miracula moveant ; utque parabat mittere fatale jaculum manu, hæsit in hoc gestu signum de marmore. Proximus huic Ampyx petit gladio pectora Lyncidæ pleniſſima magni animi ; inque petendo,*

Translation.

on the right. As a Tyger push'd on by Hunger, when she hears the Lowings of two Herds in different Vallies, knows not on which Side to rush out, and is eager to prey on both ; so Perseus doubtful whether to charge on the right or left, repulses Molpeus by a Wound in the Leg, and is satisfied with his Flight : for Ethemon gives him no Time to pursue, but attacks him fiercely, and aiming a Blow full on his Neck, broke his Sword wielded with incautious Strength against the Pillar, which immediately flew in Splinters, and the Point rebounding, stuck in it's Master's Throat. But as that Wound was too slight to effect his Death, Perseus stabs him with his Cyllenian Faulchion, trembling, and in vain extending his feeble Arms for Mercy. But the Hero, when he saw his Valour like to be overpowered by the Multitude of his Enemies, Since you yourselves, says he, force me to it, I will seek Assistance even from an Enemy ; avert your Sight whatever Friends are present, and he produc'd the Gorgon's Head. Seek another, said Thescelus, whom thy Prodigies may move, and as he prepared to dart the fatal Weapon, stuck in that Posture a Marble Statue. Ampyx, who stood next him, heaves his Sword at the Breast of Lyncidas full of a daring Spirit, but as he thus presses on, his right Hand became stiff, nor could be moved to one Side or another. But Nileus, who falsly boasted that he was the Son of seven-mouth'd Nile,

Notes.

176. *Cyllenide confodit harpe.*] That is, with his Faulchion, which he had received from *Mercury*, born on *Cyllene* a Mountain of *Arcadia*.

dextra diriguit, mota nec citra, nec ultra. At Nileus, qui erat ementitus ſe genitum ſeptemplice Nilo, et cælaverat quoque Clypeo ſeptem Flumina, partim auro, partim argento, ait: adſpice Perſeu primordia noſtræ gentis, feres magna ſolatia mortis ad tacitas umbras, cecidiſſe tanto viro. Ultima pars vocis eſt ſuppreſſa in medio ſono: Credaſque adaperta ora velle loqui, nec ea ſunt pervia verbis. Eryx increpat hos, inquitque; torpetis vitio animi, non crinibus Gorgoneis; incurrite mecum, et proſternite humi juvenem movcntem magica arma. Erat incurſurus, tellus tenuit veſtigia; manſitque immotus ſilex, armataque imago. Hi tamen ſubiere pœnam ex merito; ſed erat unus Aconteus, miles Perſei, pro quo dum pugnat, Gorgone conſpecta, concrevit oborto ſaxo: Quem Aſtyages ratus etiamnum vivere ferit longo enſe. Enſis ſonuit tinnitibus acutis. Dum Aſtyages ſtupet, traxit eandem naturam: Vultuſque miramis manet in marmoreo ore. Mora eſt longa dicere nomina de media plebe virorum. Bis centum corpora reſtabant pugnæ. Bis centum corpora riguerunt Gorgone viſa.

Dextera diriguit, nec citrà mota nec ultra.
At Nileus, qui ſe genitum ſeptemplice Nilo
Ementitus erat, clypeo quoque flumina ſeptem
Argento partim, partim cælaverat auro,
Aſpice, ait, Perſeu, noſtræ primordia gentis:
Magna feres tacitas ſolatia mortis ad umbras,
A tanto cecidiſſe viro. Pars ultima vocis
In medio ſuppreſſa ſono eſt: adapertaque velle
Ora loqui credas; nec ſunt ea pervia verbis.
Increpat hos, Vitioque animi, non crinibus, inquit,
Gorgoneis torpetis, Eryx: incurrite mecum;
Et proſternite humi juvenem magica arma moventem.
Incurſurus erat; tenuit veſtigia tellus:
Immotuſque ſilex armataque manſit imago:
Hi tamen ex merito pœnas ſubiere, ſed unus
Miles erat Perſei, pro quo dum pugnat, Aconteus,
Gorgone conſpectâ ſaxo concrevit oborto.
Quem ratus Aſtyages etiamnum vivere, longo
Enſe ferit: ſonuit tinnitibus enſis acutis.
Dum ſtupet Aſtyages; naturam traxit eandem:
Marmoreoque manet vultus mirantis in ore.
Nomina longa mora eſt mediâ de plebe virorum
Dicere. Bis centum reſtabant corpora pugnæ:
Gorgone bis centum riguerunt corpora visâ.

TRANSLATION.

and who had inlaid in his Shield its ſeven Streams, partly in Silver, and partly in Gold: behold, ſays he, Perſeus, the Origin of my Race, and carry to the ſilent Shades of Death this mighty Conſolation, that you fell by the Hands of ſo great a Man. The laſt Part of his Speech was ſuppreſs'd in the Middle of the Sound, and, you would imagine, that his open Mouth aim'd to ſpeak, but that it is not paſſable for Words. Eryx chides them in an inſulting Tone: You are benumb'd, ſays he, by the Cowardice of your Minds, not by any Power of the Gorgon: ruſh on with me, and level with the Ground a Youth who deals in magick Arms. He was going to ruſh on, when his Feet ſtuck to the Earth, and he ſtood an immoveable Rock, and armed Statue. Theſe all underwent the Fate they deſerved; but there was one Aconteus a Soldier of Perſeus, in whoſe Cauſe while he fights, looking by Chance at the Gorgon's Head, he was ſuddenly converted into a Stone. Aſtyages, thinking him ſtill alive, ſtrikes him with his long Sword: the Sword rung with a ſhrill Tinkling. While Aſtyages wonders, he took on the ſame Nature, and the Look of one admiring continues in his Marble Face.

It were tedious to rehearſe the Names of Men from among the Vulgar. Two hundred Bodies yet remained for the Fight; two hundred Bodies became ſtiff upon ſeeing the Gorgon.

Phineus

Pœnitet injuſti nunc denique Phinea belli.
Sed quid agat? ſimulacra videt diverſa figuris;
Agnoſcitque ſuos: & nomine quemque vocatos
Poſcit opem: credenſque parum, ſibi proxima tangit
Corpora: marmor erant, avertitur; atque ita ſupplex,
Confeſſaſque manus, obliquaque brachia tendens,
Vincis, ait, Perſeu: remove fera monſtra; tuæque
Saxificos vultus, quæcunque ea, tolle Meduſæ.
Tolle, precor, non nos odium regnive cupido
Compulit ad bellum: pro conjuge movimus arma.
Cauſa fuit meritis melior tua, tempore noſtra.
Non ceſſiſſe piget; nihil, ô fortiſſime, præter
Hanc animam concede mihi: tua cætera ſunto.
Talia dicenti, neque eum, quem voce rogabat,
Reſpicere audenti, Quod, ait, timidiſſime Phineu,
Et poſſum tribuiſſe, & magnum munus inerti eſt,
(Pone metum) tribuam: nullo violabere ferro.
Quin etiam manſura dabo monumenta per ævum;
Inque domo ſoceri ſemper ſpectabere noſtri:
Ut mea ſe ſponſi ſoletur imagine conjux.
Dixit: & in partem Phorcynida tranſtulit illam,
Ad quam ſe trepido Phineus obverterat ore.

Pœnitet nunc denique Phineæ injuſti belli. Sed quid agat? Videt ſimulacra diverſa figuris, agnoſcitque ſuos; & poſcit quemque opem vocatos Nomine; credenſque parum, tangit corpora proxima ſibi: Erant marmor; avertitur, atque ſupplex, tendenſque confeſſas manus, obliquaque brachia, ait ita, Perſeu, vincis: Remove fera Monſtra, tolleque ſaxificos vultus tuæ Meduſæ quæcunque ea eſt. Precor tolle, non odium, cupidove regni, compulit nos ad bellum: Movimus arma pro conjuge. Tua cauſa fuit melior meritis, noſtra tempore. Piget non ceſſiſſe. O fortiſſime, concede nihil mihi præter hanc animam: Cetera ſunto tua. Perſeus *ait illi dicenti talia, neque audenti reſpicere eum quem rogabat voce; timidiſſime Phineu, tribuam & quod poſſum tribuiſſe, &* quod *eſt magnum munus inerti; pone metum, violabere nullo ferro. Quin etiam dabo monumenta manſura per ævum; ſemperque ſpectabere in domo noſtri ſoceri, ut mea conjux ſoletur ſe imagine ſponſi. Dixit: et tranſtulit Phorcynida in illam partem, ad quam Phineus obverterat ſe trepido ore.*

TRANSLATION.

Phineus at laſt repents of the unjuſt War: but what can he do? He ſees Statues of different Forms, and knows them to be his own Men, and demands Help, calling each of them by Name; nor yet perſuaded of the Truth, touches the Bodies that ſtood next him: they were all Marble. He turns away his Eyes, and with ſuppliant Hands, and Arms extended in Acknowledgment of his Fault: You have conquer'd Perſeus, remove the cruel Monſter; and hence with that Stone-making Face of Meduſa whatever ſhe be; hence with it I intreat you. Not Hatred, nor the Deſire of a Kingdom urg'd me to War: I took up Arms for my Wife. You had the juſter Claim to her in Point of Merit, I in Point of Time. I am not however ſorry to yield. Grant me, greateſt of Heroes, only my Life, all elſe I reſign to you. As he thus ſpoke, for he durſt not turn his Looks towards him whom in ſuppliant Words he addreſs'd, What is in my Power to grant, cowardly Phineus, (return'd Perſeus) and what indeed is a great Gift to an abject Wretch like thee, fear not, I will grant it; no vengeful Sword ſhall hurt you. Nay, I will even give a Monument to continue thro' Ages, you ſhall be ever beheld in the Houſe of my Father-in-law, that my Wife may ſolace herſelf with the Image of her betroth'd Spouſe. He ſaid, and transferr'd the Daughter of Phorcis to that Side, towards which Phineus had turn'd himſelf with a trembling Countenance.

Then

Cervix diriguit conanti tum quoque flectere sua lumina, humorque oculorum induruit saxo. Sed tamen, os timidum, vultusque supplex, manusque submissæ, faciesque obnoxia mansit in marmore.

2. *Victor Abantiades intrat cum conjuge patrios muros; & vindex ultorque immeritæ parentis, adgreditur Prætum. Nam fratre fugato per arma, Prætus possederat Acrisioneas arces. Sed superavit torva lumina colubriferi monstri, nec ope armorum, nec arce, quam male ceperat.*

3. *Tamen, O Polydecta, Rector parvæ Seriphi, nec virtus juvenis spectata per tot labores, nec mala mollierant te, sed durus exerces inexorabile odium, nec finis est in iniqua ira. Detrectas etiam laudes ejus; arguisque necem Medusæ esse fictam. Perseus ait, dabimus pignora veri tibi, parcite luminibus, fecitque ora regis silicem sine sanguine ore Medusæo.*

4. *Hactenus Tritonia dedit se comitem Aurigenæ fratri. Inde circumdata cava nube,*

Tum quoque conanti sua flectere lumina cervix
Diriguit, saxoque oculorum induruit humor.
Sed tamen os timidum, vultusque in marmore supplex,
Submissæque manus, faciesque obnoxia mansit.
II. Victor Abantiades patrios cum conjuge muros
Intrat: & immeritæ vindex ultorque parentis
Aggreditur Prœtum, nam fratre per arma fugato
Acrisioneas Prœtus possederat arces.
Sed nec ope armorum, nec, quam malè ceperat, arce,
Torva colubriferi superavit lumina monstri.
III. Te tamen, ô parvæ rector Polydecta Seriphi,
Nec juvenis virtus per tot spectata labores,
Nec mala mollierant: sed inexorabile durus
Exerces odium: nec iniquâ finis in irâ est.
Detrectas etiam laudes: fictamque Medusæ
Arguis esse necem. Dabimus tibi pignora veri;
Parcite luminibus, Perseus ait: oraque regis
Ore Medusæo silicem sinè sanguine fecit.
IV. Hactenus aurigenæ comitem Tritonia fratri
Se dedit, indè cavâ circumdata nube Seriphon

TRANSLATION.

Then too, as he was endeavouring to turn away his Eyes, his Neck grew stiff, and the Moisture of his Eyes hardened into Stone; but his timorous Look, suppliant Posture, extended Arms, and guilty Countenance, appeared still in the statue.

II. Perseus, thus victorious, enters with his Wife the Walls of his native City; and as the Avenger and Protector of his innocent Mother attacks Prœtus. For Prœtus, having expelled his Brother by Force of Arms, had taken Possession of the Citadel of Argos. But neither by the Help of Arms, nor the Citadel which he had unjustly seized, was he able to prevail against the stern Eyes of the Snake-bearing Monster.

III. But as for you, O Polydectes, Governor of the little Island of Seriphus; neither the Bravery of the Youth signalized in so many gallant Enterprizes, nor the Dangers to which he had been exposed, could soften you; but you obstinately exercise an invincible Hatred, nor set any Bounds to your unjust Resentment. You also detract from his Praise, and pretend that the Death of Medusa is a meer Fiction. We will give you an undoubted Proof of the Truth, says Perseus, turn away, my Friends, your Eyes: then exposing the Head of Medusa to the King, he changed his Face into a bloodless Stone.

IV. Hitherto Tritonia had given herself as a Companion to her Brother Perseus, begotten in a Shower of Gold. But now hid in a hollow Cloud, she aban-

NOTES.

250. *Tritonia.*] *Pallas*, so call'd from *Triton*, the Name of a Lake and River in *Africa*, where she first appeared, and was educated.

252. *Cythe*

Deſerit; à dextrâ Cythno Gyaroque relictis.
Quaque ſuper pontum via viſa breviſſima, Thebas,
Virgineumque Helicona petit: quo monte potita
Conſtitit; & doctas ſic eſt affata ſorores.
Fama novi fontis noſtras pervenit ad aures;
Dura Meduſæi quem præpetis ungula rupit.
Is mihi cauſa viæ, volui mirabile monſtrum
Cernere: vidi ipſum materno ſanguine naſci.
Excipit Uranie: Quæcunque eſt cauſa videndi
Has tibi, Diva, domos, animo gratiſſima noſtro
cs.
Vera tamen fama eſt: & Pegaſus hujus origo
Fontis, & ad latices deducit Pallada ſacros.

deſerit Seriphon, Cythno Gyaroque relictis a dextera. Quaque via eſt viſa breviſſima ſuper Pontum, petit Thebas, virgineumque Helicona, potita quo monte conſtitit; & ſic eſt adfata doctas ſorores. Fama novi fontis quem dura ungula Meduſæi præpetis rupit, pervenit ad noſtras aures. Is eſt cauſa viæ mihi, volui cernere mirabile monſtrum; vidi ipſum naſci materno ſanguine. Uranie excipit: quæcunque cauſa eſt tibi, diva, videndi has domos, es gratiſſima noſtro animo. Tamen fama eſt vera, & Pegaſus eſt origo hujus fontis, & deducit Pallada ad ſacros latices. Quæ

TRANSLATION.

dons Seriphus, leaving Cynthus and Gyarus on her Right, and where the Way ſeemed ſhorteſt over the Sea, makes for Thebes, and Helicon frequented by the Muſes; which Mountain, when ſhe had reach'd, ſhe ſtood, and thus addreſs'd the learned Siſters: The Fame of a new Fountain, which the piercing Hoof of the winged Horſe ſprung from the Head of Meduſa firſt broke open, has reached my Ears: This is the Cauſe of my Journey. I wanted to ſee the amazing Prodigy; I ſaw himſelf ſpring from the Blood of his Mother. Urania replies: Whatever, Goddeſs, is the Cauſe of your viſiting theſe our Manſions, we account ourſelves happy in ſo bright a Gueſt. But the Fame is true, and we owe this our Spring to Pegaſus; and then ſhe leads Pallas to the ſacred Stream; who admiring long the

NOTES.

252. *Cythno Gyaroque relictis.*] Iſlands of the Number of the *Cyclades* in the *Ægean* Sea: They were to the Right of *Seriphus* in Reſpect of *Minerva*, who was directing her Courſe Weſtward towards *Bæotia*.

254. *Virgineumque Helicona petit.*] *Heliton* was a Mountain of *Bæotia*; the Epithet *Virgineus* is here given it, becauſe it was ſacred to the Virgin Muſes.

255. *Doctas ſic eſt affata Sorores.*] There is no Part of Mythology more controverted than what regards the Muſes. Some pretend that they were nine in Number, others confine them to three; but the moſt commonly received Notion is, that they were nine in Number, the Daughters of *Jupiter* and *Mnemoſyne*. This is the Tradition that *Ovid* follows, whom we afterwards find in *v.* 268, calling them *Mnemonidas*. As ancient Authors and Monuments confound often the Names of the *Muſes*, and the *Symbols* by which they are repreſented, it is worth while to obſerve here the moſt common Manner of deſcribing them. *Clio*, the firſt of the *Muſes*, who derives her Name from *Glory* or *Renown*, holds in one Hand a Guitar, and in the other a Plectrum. She was ſuppoſed to have invented the Guitar. *Euterpe*, ſo call'd becauſe *ſhe delights*, has a Maſk in her Left Hand, and a Club in her Right. She was the Inventreſs of Tragedy, which is implied in the Maſk ſhe bears. She holds commonly *Hercules*'s Club, probably becauſe Tragedy is a Repreſentation of the Manners of Heroes, among whom *Hercules* was the moſt illuſtrious. *Thalia*, or *the flouriſhing*, who invented Comedy, holds alſo a Maſk in her Right Hand. Medals repreſent her leaning upon a Pillar. *Melpomene*, or *the alluring*, is diſtinguiſhed by the *Barbiton* or Harp. *Terpſichore*, or *the diverting*, is repreſented with a Flute in her Hand, both on Medals, and other Monuments. *Erato*, or *the amiable*, is not eaſily diſtinguiſh'd. *Polyhymnia*, ſo call'd from *ſinging many Hymns*, and not from the Strength of her Memory, as ſome Authors pretend, is painted with a Harp, as the Inventreſs of Harmony. *Urania*, *the heavenly*, invented Aſtronomy, and has in her Hand a Globe. *Calliope*, ſo call'd from the *Sweetneſs of her Voice*, holds a Volume in her Hand as the Inventreſs of the heroick Poem. *See the Tranſlation of* Horace, Vol. I. Page 2d.

302. *Pellæis*

diu mirata undas factas ictibus pedis, circumspicit lucos antiquarum sylvarum, antraque, & herbas distinctas innumeris floribus. Vocatque Mnemonidas felices pariter studiique locique: quam una sororum adfata est sic. O Tritonia, ventura in partem nostri chori, nisi virtus tulisset te ad majora opera, refers vera; probasque merito locumque artesque, & habemus gratam sortem, modo simus tutæ. Sed (adeo nihil est vetitum sceleri) omnia terrent virgineas mentes; diruque Pyreneus vertitur ante ora, & nondum recepi me tota mente. Ille ferox ceperat Daulia Phoceaque rura Threicio milite, tenebatque injusta regna. Petebamus templa Parnassia: vidit euntes, veneratusque nostra numina fallaci cultu, dixit: Mnemonides (enim cognoverat;) consistite, nec dubitate precor vitare grave sidus & imbrem (erat imber) meo tecto. Superi sæpe subiere minores casus. Motæ dictis & tempore adnuimusque viro, intravimusque primas ædes. Imbres desierant, austroque victo aquilonibus, fusca nubila fugiebant repurgato cœlo. Impetus fuit ire. Pyreneus claudit sua tecta, paratque vim, quam nos effugimus sumtis alis.

Quæ mirata diu factas pedis ictibus undas,
Sylvarum lucos circumspicit antiquarum; 265
Antraque, & innumeris distincta floribus herbas:
Felicesque vocat pariter studiique locique
Mnemonidas, quam sic affata est una sororum:
O, nisi te virtus opera ad majora tulisset,
In partem ventura chori Tritonia nostri, 270
Vera refers; meritoque probas artesque locumque:
Et gratam sortem, tutæ modò simus, habemus.
Sed (vetitum est adeò sceleri nihil) omnia terrent
Virgineas mentes: diruque ante ora Pyreneus
Vertitur: & nondum me totâ mente recepi. 275
Daulia Threïcio Phoceaque milite rura
Ceperat ille ferox, injustaque regna tenebat.
Templa petebamus Parnassia, vidit euntes:
Nostraque fallaci veneratus numina cultu;
Mnemonides, (cognôrat enim) consistite, dixit:
Nec dubitate, precor, tecto grave sidus, & imbrem 281
(Imber erat) vitare meo: subiere minores
Sæpe casus Superi. Dictis & tempore motæ
Annuimusque viro, primasque intravimus ædes.
Desierant imbres; victoque Aquilonibus Austro
Fusca repurgato fugiebant nubila cœlo. 286
Impetus ire fuit, claudit sua tecta Pyreneus,
Vimque parat: quam nos sumtis effugimus alis.

TRANSLATION.

Waters produc'd by the Stroke of a Horse's Hoof, looks round upon the Groves of the ancient Wood, and the Caves, and the Grass distinguished by innumerable Flowers, and praises the Happiness of the Muses, both in their Studies and Retreats: Upon which, one of the Sisters thus replies.

O Tritonia, who, had not your Valour and native Greatness inclined you to nobler Deeds, would undoubtedly have made one of our Company; you say right, and justly approve our Profession and Retreats; and, if we are but safe, our Lot is happy. But (so daring is Villainy) every Thing alarms Virgin Minds, and fierce Pyreneus is still before our Eyes; nor am I yet wholly recovered from the Fright. That bold Usurper had seiz'd, with Thracian Arms, Daulis and Phocis, where he unjustly held the Government. We were making for the Temple of Parnassus; he saw us on our Way, and adoring us by a fallacious Worship, Muses, said he, (for he knew us) stop; nor scruple to shun, under my Roof, the scorching Sun, and heavy Rain, (for it rain'd apace;) the Gods have often before now entered a humble Cottage. Moved by his kind Invitation, and the pouring Rains, we accept of his Offer and enter his Hall. The Rain was over, and the South Wind being now mastered by the North, the black Clouds were dispersed, and had left the Heavens serene: We then wanted to be gone. But Pyreneus shuts his Palace, and prepares to offer Violence, which we avoid by assuming Wings. He stood upon

Ipſe ſecuturo ſimilis ſtetit arduus arce :
Quaque via eſt vobis, erit & mihi, dixit, cãdem.
Seque jacit vecors è ſummæ culmine turris :
Et cadit in vultus, diſcuſſique oſſibus oris
Tundit humum moriens ſcelerato ſanguine tinctam.

V. Muſa loquebatur, pennæ ſonuere per auras :
Voxque ſalutantum ramis veniebat ab altis.
Suſpicit ; & linguæ quærit tam certa loquentes
Unde ſonent : hominemque putat Jove nata locutum.

Ales erant ; numeroque novem ſua fata querentes
Inſtiterant ramis imitantes omnia picæ.
Miranti ſic orſa Deæ Dea : Nuper & iſtæ
Auxerunt volucrem victæ certamine turbam.
Piëros has genuit Pellæis dives in arvis.
Pæonis Evippe mater fuit, illa potentem
Lucinam novies, novies paritura, vocavit.
Intumuit numero ſtolidarum turba ſororum :
Perque tot Hæmonias, & per tot Achaïdas urbes
Huc venit : & tali committunt prœlia voce :
Deſinite indoctum vanâ dulcedine vulgus
Fallere ; nobiſcum, ſi qua eſt fiducia vobis,

Ipſe ſimilis ſecuturo, ſtetit arduus arce, dixitque : qua via eſt vobis, erit et mihi eadem, vecorſque jacit ſe e culmine ſummæ turris, & cadit in vultus, morienſque tundit humum tinctam ſcelerato ſanguine oſſibus diſcuſſi oris.

5. *Muſa loquebãtur, pennæ ſonuere per auras, voxque ſalutantum veniebat ab altis ramis. Nata Jove ſuſpicit, & quærit unde linguæ loquentes tam certa, ſonent : putatque hominem locutum. Erant ales, picæque numero novem, imitantes omnia, inſtiterant ramis quærentes ſua fata. Dea ſic eſt orſa deæ miranti. Nuper & iſtæ, victæ certamine, auxerant volucrem turbam. Pieros dives in Peliæis arvis genuit bas. Pæonis Evippe fuit mater illis. Illa novies paritura, novies vocavit potentem Lucinam. Turba ſtolidarum ſororum intumuit numero, venitque huc, per tot Hæmonias, & per tot Achaidas urbes ; & commitunt prælia talî voce. Deſinete failere indoctum vulgus vana dulcedine ; certate Theſpiades deæ nobiſcum, ſi eſt*

TRANSLATION.

upon the higheſt Tower of the Palace, as if deſigning to follow us, and ſaid ; wherever there is a Way for you, the ſame is open to me, and madly throws himſelf from the Summit of the Palace ; and falling upon his Face, his Bones are daſh'd in Pieces, and dying, he beats the Ground ſtain'd with his guilty Blood.

V. The Muſe yet ſpoke, when a Noiſe of Wings was heard in the Air, and a Voice ſeem'd to ſalute them from the high Boughs. The Daughter of Jove looks up, and demands whence Tongues that ſpoke ſo diſtinctly were heard, for it ſeem'd to her to be a human Voice. Yet it was only a Bird's, and Magpyes nine in Number, ſkilful to repeat whatever they hear, were perch'd upon the Boughs, bemoaning their Fate. When the Muſe Urania thus addreſs'd the wondering Goddeſs. It is but of late that theſe, overcome in a Diſpute with us, have increas'd the Number of the Birds. Pierus, rich in Lands of Pella, begot them, Evippe of Pæonia was their Mother. She compleating nine Labours nine Times invok'd powerful Lucina. The fooliſh Siſters, proud of their Number, travers'd all Æmonia, and a great Part of Greece, to come hither, and challenge us in ſuch Words as theſe. Ceaſe impoſing upon the ignorant Vulgar by a vain Pretence to Harmony : But if indeed you have any Confidence of your Art, contend with us,

NOTES.

302. *Pellæis dives in arvis.*] *Pælla* was a City of *Macedonia*, in the Region of *Emathia*; famous for the Birth of *Philip* and *Alexander* the Great.

303. *Pæonis Evippe.*] *Evippe* the Wife of *Pierus*, and Mother of the *Pierides*. *Pæonia* was a mountainous Region of *Macedonia*.

qua fiducia vocis vobis, vincemur nec voce nec arte, ſumuſque totidem. Vel victæ cedite ſonte Meduſæo, & Hyantea Aganippe; vel nos cedamus Emathiis campis, uſque ad nivoſos Pæonas. Nymphæ dirimant certamina. Turpe quidem erat contendere, ſed eſt viſum turpius cedere. Nymphæ electæ jurant per flumina, preſſereque ſedilia facta de vivo ceſpite. Tunc ſine ſorte, quæ prior profeſſa eſt ſe certare, canit bella ſuperum, ponitque gigantas in falſo honore, & extenuat facta magnorum deorum; Typhœaque emiſſum de ima ſede terræ, feciſſe metum cælitibus; cunctoſque dediſſe terga fugæ, donec Ægyptia tellus, & Nilus diſcretus in ſeptem oſtia, ceperit feſſos. Narrat terrigenam Typhœa veniſſe huc quoque; & ſuperos celaſſe ſe mentitis figuris. Dixitque, Jupiter ſit dux gregis, unde Lybys Ammon nunc quoque eſt formatus cum recurvis cornibus. Delius latuit in corvo, proles Semeleia in capro, ſoror Phœbi fele, Saturnia nivea vacca, Venus piſce, Cylleníus

Theſpiades certate Deæ, nec voce, nec arte
Vincemur: totidemque ſumus, vel cedite victæ
Fonte Meduſæo, & Hyanteâ Aganippe:
Vel nos Emathiis ad Pæonas uſque nivoſos
Cedamus campis, dirimant certamina Nymphæ.
Turpe quidem contendere erat; ſed cedere viſum
Turpius. Electæ jurant per flumina Nymphæ;
Factaque de vivo preſſere ſedilia ſaxo.
Tunc, ſinè ſorte prior quæ ſe certare profeſſa eſt,
Bella canit Superûm: falſoque in honore Gigantas
Ponit, & extenuat magnorum facta Deorum;
Emiſſumque imâ de ſede Typhoëa terræ
Cœlitibus feciſſe metum; cunctoſque dediſſe
Terga fugæ: donec feſſos Ægyptia tellus
Ceperit, & ſeptem diſcretus in oſtia Nilus.
Huc quoque terrigenam veniſſe Typhoëa narrat,
Et ſe mentitis Superos celâſſe figuris:
Duxque gregis, dixit, fit Jupiter; unde recurvis
Nunc quoque formatus Libys eſt cum cornibus Ammon.
Delius in corvo, proles Semeleïa capro,
Fele ſoror Phœbi, niveâ Saturnia vaccâ,

TRANSLATION.

ye Theſpian Goddeſſes. We are alike in Number, and will not be out-done in Voice or Skill. Do you, if overcome, yield to us Meduſa's Well, and Bœotian Aganippe; or we, if vanquiſhed, will reſign the Æmathian Plains, as far as the ſnowy Pæonians: Let the Nymphs decide the Conteſt. It was indeed ſhameful to engage, but it appeared yet more ſhameful to yield. The Nymphs choſen to decide ſwear by the Rivers, and ſit upon Seats cut out of the living Stone. Then, without caſting Lots, ſhe of the Daughters of Pierus, who had firſt declared for the Conteſt, ſings the Wars of the Gods, and places the Giants in a falſe Point of Honour, and extenuates the Actions of the great Gods: She tells how Tiphæus, ſent from the deep Womb of the Earth, ſtruck Terror into his heavenly Foes; and how they all ſought ſafety in flight, till they arrived in Ægypt, and upon the Borders of the Nile that divides itſelf into ſeven Channels. She relates how Earth-born Typhœus came hither alſo, and that the Gods conceal'd themſelves by changing their Shapes. Jupiter, ſhe ſaid, became a Ram; whence Lybian Ammon is now figured with crooked Horns. The Delian God took on the Appearance of a Crow; Bacchus, the Son of Semele, that of a He-Goat. The Siſter of Phœbus appears a Cat, Saturnian Juno a Snow-white Cow, and Venus a Fiſh: Mercury

NOTES.

310. *Theſpiades.*] The Muſes ſo call'd from *Theſpiæ*, a City of *Bœotia* near *Helicon*, ſacred to them.

312. *Hyantea Aganippe.*] *Bœotian Aganippe*, ſo call'd from the *Bœotians* who anciently were known by the Name of *Hyantes*.

331. *Ibidin*

Piſce Venus latuit, Cyllenius Ibidis alis.
Hactenus ad citharam vocalia moverat ora:
Poſcimur Aonides, ſed forſitan otia non ſint;
Nec noſtris præbere vacet tibi cantibus aurem.
Ne dubita, veſtrumque mihi refer ordine carmen,
Pallas ait: nemoriſque levi conſedit in umbrâ.
Muſa refert: Dedimus ſummam certaminis uni.
Surgit, & immiſſos hederâ collecta capillos
Colliope querulas prætentat pollice chordas:
Atque hæc percuſſis ſubjungit carmina nervis.
VI. Prima Ceres unco glebam dimovit aratro:
Prima dedit fruges, alimentaque mitia terris:
Prima dedit leges. Cereris ſumus omnia munus.
Illa canenda mihi eſt. Utinam modò dicere poſſem
Carmina digna Deæ! certè Dea carmine digna eſt.

alis Ibidis. Hactenus moverat ora vocalia ad citharam. Aonides poſcimur. Sed forſitan otia non ſint, nec vacet tibi præbere aurem noſtris cantibus. Ne dubita Pallas ait, referque veſtrum carmen mibi ordine, conſeditque in levi umbra nemoris. Muſa refert. Dedimus ſummam certaminis uni. Calliope ſurgit, & collecta capillos immiſſos hedera, prætentat querulas chordas pollice: atque ſubjungit hæc carmina percuſſis nervis.

6. Ceres prima dimovit glebam unco aratro: prima dedit fruges, mitiaque alimenta terris; prima dedit leges. Omnia ſunt munus Cereris. Illa eſt canenda mibi. Utinam modo poſſem dicere carmina digna deæ, certe dea eſt digna carmine.

TRANSLATION.

aſſumes the Wings of an Ibis. Thus far ſhe had join'd her noiſy Voice in Concert with the Harp, and then demanded our Song. But perhaps you are not at Leiſure, nor have Time to attend to our Song. Doubt not, ſaid Pallas, but recite to me in Order your Song; and then ſeats herſelf under a chequer'd Shade. The Muſe relates, we gave the Management of the Diſpute to one. Calliope riſes, and having her Hair ty'd with a Sprig of Ivy tunes with her Thumb the ſounding Strings; and ſings theſe Lines in Concert with the harmonious Lyre.

VI. Ceres firſt taught to tear up the Earth with crooked Plow-ſhares; ſhe firſt provided Corn, and wholſome Food for Men; ſhe firſt enacted Laws. All good Things are the Gift of Ceres, ſhe is to be the Subject of my Song: Oh! that my Verſe were only worthy of the Goddeſs, for certainly the Goddeſs is worthy of Verſe.

NOTES.

331. *Ibidis.*] The *Ibis* is an Ægyptian Bird not unlike a Stork. It is high, hath ſtiff Legs and a long Bill, and eats up the Serpents that infeſt the Country.

333. *Aonides.*] The Muſes, ſo call'd from *Aonia*, a mountainous Region of *Bœotia*.

341. *Prima Ceres unco.*] Natural Hiſtory is very often convey'd to us under the Veil of Fiction. *Ætna* is ſeen often to vomit up Flames. Inſtead of ſearching for the Source of this Phenomenon, in the Sulphur and Bitumen wherewith the Caverns of this Mountain are fill'd, we are told, that the Giant *Typhœus*, or *Enceladus*, vanquiſh'd by the Gods, was buried under it, and that his Struggles to throw off the Load are the Cauſe of the Eruptions and Earthquakes. One Fable leads to another. It is feign'd, that *Pluto* fearing leſt theſe violent Shocks might lay open the Foundations of the Earth, and pour in Light upon his Realms, came into *Sicily* to examine the Condition of the Iſle. They add, that after finding all in good Order, he was ſeen by *Venus*; who, piqu'd that the God was inſenſible of Love, and deſirous to have the Lord of an Empire, which made a third Part of the Univerſe, ſubject to her, engaged her Son *Cupid* to pierce him with a choſen Arrow; upon which the God, falling in Love with his Niece *Proſerpine*, carried her off. Moſt Mythologiſts look upon this Rape to be only an Allegory, which has an obvious Relation to Agriculture. Thus, according to them, the Diviſion which *Jupiter* makes of the Time that this Goddeſs was to ſtay with her Huſband and her Mother, means no more, but that the Grain, after having lodg'd ſix Months in the Earth, appears upon its Surface, grows up, and ripens. And as *Sanchoniathon* informs us that *Proſerpine*, *Saturn*'s Daughter, died very young, ſo the Fable may be allegorized by ſaying, ſhe was raviſhed by *Pluto*, only becauſe the Name of that God among the *Phœnicians* is *Muth*, which ſignifies Death.

Vaſta inſula Trinacris eſt injecta giganteis membris, et urget Typhœa auſum ſperare æthereas ſedes, ſubjectum magnis molibus. Ille quidem nititur, pugnatque ſæpe reſurgere: ſed dextra manus eſt ſubjecta Auſonio Peloro, læva tibi, Pachyne, crura premuntur Lilybæo. Ætna degravat caput; ſub quâ reſupinus ejectat arenas, vomitque flammam fero ore. Sæpe luctatur remoliri pondera terræ, evolvereque oppida, & magnos montes corpore. Inde tellus tremit, & ipſe Rex ſilentum pavet, ne ſolum pateat, retegaturque lato hiatu, dieſque immiſſus terreat trepidantes umbras. Tyrannus metuens hanc cladem exierat tenebroſa ſede, vectuſque curru atrorum equorum, ambibat cautus fundamina Siculæ terræ. Poſtquam ſatis expioratum eſt nulla loca labare, metuſque ſunt depoſiti, Erycina reſidens ſuo monte vidit hunc vagantem, amplexaque volucrem natum, dixit: nate, arma, manuſque meæ, mea potentia, cape Cupido illa tela quibus ſuperas omnes, molireque celeres ſagittas in pectus Dei, cui noviſſima fortuna triplicis regni ceſſit.

Vaſta giganteis ingeſta eſt inſula membris
Trinacris; & magnis ſubjectum molibus urget
Æthereas auſum ſperare Typhoëa ſedes.
Nititur ille quidem, pugnatque reſurgere ſæpe:
Dextra ſed Auſonio manus eſt, ſubjecta Peloro,
Læva, Pachyne, tibi: Lilybæo crura premuntur:
Degravat Ætna caput: ſub quâ reſupinus arenas
Ejectat, flammamque fero vomit ore Typhœus.
Sæpe remoliri luctatur pondera terræ;
Oppidaque, & magnos evolvere corpore montes.
Indè tremit tellus: & Rex pavet ipſe ſilentum,
Ne pateat, latoque ſolum retegatur hiatu;
Immiſſuſque dies trepidantes terreat umbras.
Hanc metuens cladem tenebroſâ ſede tyrannus
Exierat: curruque atrorum vectus equorum
Ambibat Siculæ cautus fundamina terræ.
Poſtquam exploratum ſatìs eſt, loca nulla labare;
Depoſitique metus: videt hunc Erycina vagantem
Monte ſuo reſidens, natumque amplexa volucrem;
Arma, manuſque meæ, mea, nate, potentia, dixit,
Illa, quibus ſuperas omnes, cape tela, Cupido,
Inque Dei pectus celeres molire ſagittas,
Cui triplicis ceſſit fortuna noviſſima regni.

TRANSLATION.

The vaſt Iſland of Trinacria was hurl'd on the gigantick Limbs of Tiphœus, and bears down under its unwieldy Maſs one, who dar'd to aſpire at the Empire of Heaven. He indeed ſtruggles, and attempts often to riſe; but his Right Hand is borne down by Pelorus, fronting Italy, his Left by Cape Pachynus, and Lilybæum preſſes down his Legs. Ætna weighs down his Head; under which, extended on his broad Back, he vomits Clouds of Aſhes, and Flames iſſue from his dreadful Mouth. Oft he ſtrives to throw off the ponderous Maſs of Earth, and overturn the Cities and mighty Mountains that bear down his Body. Hence the Earth ſhakes, and the King of the ſilent Ghoſts dreads leſt it ſhould open, and the Ground be parted by a wide Chaſm, and Light pouring in fright his trembling Ghoſts. To prevent this Diſaſter, the Stygian Tyrant had quitted his dreary Abode, and riding in a Chariot drawn by black Horſes, went round, viewing with Attention the Foundations of the Sicilian Iſle. But when, after a careful Search, he found all Places firm, and that there was no Ground of Fear; Venus, as ſhe ſate on her flowery Hill, chanced to ſee him thus wandering; and embracing her winged Son; my Cupid, ſaid ſhe, my Arms, my Hands, and my Power, take thoſe Darts with which you conquer all, and wedge thy ſwift Arrows in the Breaſt of the God, to whom the laſt Diviſion of the triple Kingdom fell.

NOTES.

347. *Trinacris.*] *Sicily*, ſo called by a *Greek* Derivation, from its three Promontories, which

363. *Erycina.*] *Venus*, ſo call'd from *Eryx* a Mountain of *Sicily*, where ſhe had a Temple.

379. *Junge*

Tu Superos, ipſumq; Jovem, tu numina ponti
Victa domas, ipſumque, regit qui numina ponti.
Tartara quid ceſſant? cur non matriſque tuumque
Imperium profers? agitur pars tertia mundi.
Et tamen in cœlo, (quæ jam patientia noſtra eſt!)
Spernimur: ac mecum vires minuuntur Amoris.
Pallada nonne vides, jaculatricemque Dianam
Abſceſſiſſe mihi? Cereris quoque filia virgo,
Si patiemur, erit: nam ſpes affectat eaſdem.
At tu, pro ſocio ſi qua eſt mea gratia regno,
Junge Deam patruo. Dixit Venus. Ille pharetram
Solvit: & arbitrio matris de mille ſagittis
Unam ſepoſuit. Sed quâ nec acutior ulla,
Nec minùs incerta eſt, nec quæ magìs audiat arcum.
Oppoſitoque genu curvavit flexile cornu;
Inque cor hamatâ percuſſit arundine Ditem.
Haud procul Hennæis lacus eſt à mœnibus altæ,
Nomine Pergus, aquæ. Non illa plura Cayſtros
Carmina cygnorum labentibus audit in undis.
Sylva coronat aquas, cingens latus omne; ſuiſque
Frondibus, ut velo, Phœbeos ſubmovet ignes.

Tu domas ſuperos ipſumque Jovem, tu domas victa numina ponti, ipſumque qui regit numina ponti. Quid Tartara ceſſant? cur non profers tuum Imperium matriſque? tertia pars mundi agitur. Et tamen (quæ jam eſt noſtra patientia!) ſpernimur in cœlo; ac vires amoris minuuntur mecum. Nonne vides Pallada, Dianamque jaculatricem abſceſſiſſe mihi? filia quoque Cereris exit virgo, ſi patiemur: nam affectat eaſdem ſpes. At tu, pro ſocio regno, ſi mea gratia eſt qua, junge deam patruo. Venus dixit, ille ſolvit pharetram; et ſepoſuit unam de mille ſagittis arbitrio matris; ſed qua nec ulla eſt acutior, nec minus incerta, nec quæ magis audiat arcum; curvavitque flexile cornu oppoſita genu, percuſſitque Ditem in cor, hamata arundine. Haud procul a mœnibus Hennæis, eſt lacus altæ aquæ, Pergus nomine. Cayſtros in undis labentibus, non audit plura carmina cygnorum illa. Sylva cingens omne latus, coronat aquas, ſubmovetque Phœbeos ignes ſuis frondibus ut velo.

TRANSLATION.

You hold in Bondage the Gods above, nay even Jove himſelf: The baffled Deities of the Sea, and he too who rules the Deities of the Sea, confeſs thy Power. Why are the Realms of Tartarus exempted? Why do you not extend the Limits of your Mother's Empire and your own? A third Part of the Univerſe is now at Stake, and yet how great is our Patience: We are ſlighted in our native Skies, and the Empire of Love is greatly weakened. Don't you ſee how Pallas, and the far-darting Goddeſs defy my Power: The Daughter of Ceres too will be a Virgin unleſs we prevent it, for ſhe affects the ſame Hopes. If therefore I have any Intereſt with you for the promoting of our joint Kingdom, join the Goddeſs to her Uncle. Venus ended. He opens his Quiver; and ſingles out one of a thouſand Arrows by the Direction of his Mother, but than which there was not another of keener Point, or ſurer Aim, or more obedient to the Bow. Then bending againſt his Knee with full Force the yielding Horn, he pierced the Heart of the God with a bearded Arrow.

There is a Lake of deep Water, by Name Pergus, not far from the Walls of Henna: Not Cayſter, in his gliding Waves, hears more or ſweeter Songs of Swans. A Wood crowns the Lake ſurrounding it on every Side, and bears off with its tuffted Fences, as with a Veil, the ſcorching Rays of Phœbus. The Boughs

NOTES.

379. *Junge deam patruo.*] *Proſerpine* was the Daughter of *Jupiter*, *Pluto*'s Brother.

389. *Pergus.*] A Lake in the Neighbourhood of *Henna*, on whoſe Borders *Proſerpine* was gathering Flowers when ſhe was carried off by *Pluto*. *Cayſter* was a River of *Ionia*, famous for the great Number of Swans that frequented its Banks.

395. *Diti.*]

Rami dant frigora, humus humida Tyrios flores. Ver perpetuum eſt ibi. Quo luco dum Proſerpina ludit, et carpit aut violas aut candida lilia, dumque implet calathoſque ſinumque puellari ſtudio, et certat ſuperare æquales legendo, ſimul pene eſt viſa, dilectaque, raptaque Diti. Amor uſque adeo properatur. Dea territa clamat mœſto ore et matrem et comites, ſed ſæpius matrem: et ut laniarat veſtem ſumma ab ora, collecti flores cecidere tunicis remiſſis. Tantaque ſimplicitas adfuit puerilibus annis, hæc jactura quoque movit virgineum dolorem. Raptor agit currus, et exhortatur equos vocatos quemque nomine; per colla jubaſque quorum excutit habenas tinctas obſcura ferrugine. Ferturque per altos lacus, et ſtagna Palicorum olentia ſulfure, ferventia rupta terra; et qua Bacchiadæ, gens orta bimari Corintho, poſuerunt mœnia inter inæquales Portus. Eſt æquor medium Cyanes et Piſeæ Arethuſæ, quod coit, incluſum anguſtis cornibus.

Frigora dant rami, Tyrios humus humida flo-
res.
Perpetuum ver eſt. Quo dum Proſerpina luco
Ludit, & aut violas, aut candida lilia carpit;
Dumque puellari ſtudio calathoſque ſinumque
Implet, & equales certat ſuperare legendo;
Penè ſimul viſa eſt, dilectaque, raptaque Diti:
Uſque adeò properatur amor. Dea territa mœſto
Et matrem, & comites, ſed matrem ſæpius, ore,
Clamat: &, ut ſummâ veſtem laniârat ab orâ,
Collecti flores tunicis cecidere remiſſis.
Tantaque ſimplicitas puerilibus adfuit annis,
Hæc quoque virgineum movit jactura dolorem.
Raptor agit currus; & nomine quemque voca-
tos
Exhortatur equos. Quorum per colla jubaſque
Excutit obſcurâ tinctas ferrugine habenas.
Perque lacus altos, & olentia ſulfure fertur
Stagna Palicorum ruptâ ferventia terrâ:
Et quà Bacchiadæ bimari gens orta Corintho
Inter inæquales poſuerunt mœnia portus.
Eſt medium Cyanes, & Piſææ Arethuſæ,
Quod coit anguſtis incluſum cornibus æquor.

TRANSLATION.

yield a refreſhing Shade, and the moiſt ground is enamel'd with Flowers. The whole Year is here a perpetual Spring. In which Grove, while Proſerpine amuſes herſelf in plucking the Violets and white Lillies, and while, with the Fondneſs of a Girl, ſhe fills her Baſkets and Boſom, and ſtrives to out-do her Companions of the ſame Age in gathering *Flowers*; ſhe is, almoſt in the ſame Inſtant, ſeen and loved, and ſeiz'd by the infernal God: ſo violent and ſudden was his Flame. The Goddeſs frighted calls with a mournful Voice upon her Mother and her Companions, but oftener upon her Mother; and as ſhe had torn her Garment from the upper Edge, the Flowers ſhe had gather'd fell from her looſen'd Robe. and ſo much had ſhe of childiſh Innocence and Simplicity, that this Loſs alſo rais'd the Virgin's Grief. The Raviſher drives his Chariot, and calling each of the Horſes by Name encourages their Speed, and over their necks and Manes ſhakes the Reins diſcoloured with dark Ruſt. He urges his Way thro' deep Lakes, and the *Palici*, whoſe boiling Waters exhale ſulphurous Fumes; and where the Bacchiadæ, a Race ſprung from renown'd Corinth, built a City between unequal Havens. In the Middle, between Cyane and Arethuſa, is a Sea confin'd to a narrow Space by

NOTES.

395. *Diti.*] *Ditis* was a Name given to *Pluto*, becauſe he was eſteem'd the God of the Earth, whence Riches are dug up.

407. *Bacchiadæ.*] A People of *Corinth*, in which Number was *Archias*, who being expell'd thence came into *Sicily*, and there built *Syracuſe*. *Corinth*, ſituated on the Iſthmus, has the *Ionian* Sea on one Side, and the *Ægean* on the other.

408. *Inæquales Portus.*] *Syracuſe* has two Harbours, a greater and a leſs.

576. *Flumi-*

Hic fuit, à cujus ſtagnum quoque nomine dictum eſt,
Inter Sicelidas Cyane celeberrima Nymphas ;
Gurgite quæ mediq ſummâ tenus extitit alvo,
Agnovitque Deum : Nec longiùs ibitis, inquit.
Non potes invitæ Cereris gener eſſe. Roganda,
Non rapienda fuit. Quod ſi componere magnis
Parva mihi fas eſt ; & me dilexit Anapis.
Exorata tamen, nec, ut hæc, exterrita nupſi.
Dixit, & in partes diverſas brachia tendens,
Obſtitit. Haud ultra tenuit Saturnius iram :
Terribileſque hortatus equos, in gurgitis ima
Contortum valido ſceptrum regale lacerto
Condidit. Icta viam tellus in Tartara fecit,
Et pronos currus medio cratere recepit.
At Cyane, raptamque Deam, contemtaque fontis
Jura ſui mœrens, inconſolabile vulnus
Mente gerit tacita ; lacrymiſque abſumitur omnis :
Et quarum fuerat magnum modò numen, in illas
Extenuatur aquas. Molliri membra videres :
Oſſa pati flexus : ungues poſuiſſe rigorem,
Primaque de totâ tenuiſſima quæque liqueſcunt ;
Cærulei crines, digitique, et crura, pedeſque :
Nam brevis in gelidas membris exilibus undas
Tranſitus eſt. Poſt hæc tergumque, humerique, latuſque,

Hic Cyane, a cujus nomine ſtagnum quoque eſt dictum, fuit celeberrima inter Sicelidas nymphas ; quæ extitit medio gurgite tenus ſumma alvo ; agnovitque Deam, et inquit, nec ibitis longius. Non potes eſſe gener Cereris invitæ. Fuit roganda, non rapienda. Quod ſi fas eſt mihi componere parva magnis, Anapis et dilexit me ; tamen nupſi exorata, nec exterrita, ut hæc. Dixit : et tendens brachia in diverſas partes, obſtitit. Saturnius haud ultra tenuit iram, hortatuſque terribiles equos, condidit ſceptrum regale contortum valido lacerto, in ima gurgitis. Tellus icta fecit viam in Tartara, et recepit pronos currus medio cratere. At Cyane mœrens raptamque Deam, juraque ſui fontis contemta, gerit inconſolabile vulnus tacita mente ; abſumiturque omnis lacrymis ; et extenuatur in illas aquas, quarum fuerat modo magnum numen. Videres membra molliri, oſſa pati flexus, ungues poſuiſſe rigorem : tenuiſſimaque quæque de tota prima liqueſcunt, crines cærulei, digitique, et crura, pedeſque ; nam tranſitus eſt brevis exilibus membris in gelidas undas. Poſt hæc, tergumque, humerique, latuſque,

TRANSLATION.

crooked Rocks. Cyane, the brighteſt of the Sicilian Nymphs, dwelt here in a Lake, to which ſhe gave her Name ; who raiſing her beauteous Head from the Waves as far as the Navel, knew the God, and ſaid ; thou ſhalt go no farther, nor can'ſt thou be the Son-in-Law of Ceres againſt her Will : The Virgin ſhould have been aſk'd of her Mother, not ſeiz'd by Violence : For, if I may be allow'd to compare ſmall Things with great, Anapis alſo lov'd me ; yet was I courted, not frighted into Marriage. She ſaid, and ſtretching out her Arms on both Sides, oppoſed his Way. The Son of Saturn no longer ſmothered his Rage, but encouraging his tremendous Steeds, drives his Royal Scepter, whirl'd with a ſtrong Arm, to the Bottom of the Lake : The Earth ſtruck, opened a Paſſage into Hell, and received the deſcending Chariot in the widening Gap. But Cyane lamenting the raviſhed Goddeſs, and the ſlighted Privileges of her injur'd Spring, bears about in her ſilent Mind an inconſolable Wound, and is wholly waſted away in Tears, diſſolving into thoſe Waters of which ſhe had ſo late been the great Guardian Goddeſs. You might have ſeen her Members melt to a Fluid ; her pliant Bones bend into various Meanders, and her Nails lay aſide their Hardneſs. The more ſlender Parts firſt diſſolve away : Her Sea-green Locks, her Fingers, Legs and Feet ; for the Change of thoſe ſmaller Members is eaſy to a cold Stream.

After

pectoraque abeunt evanida in tenues rivos. Denique lympha subit vitiatas venas pro vivo sanguine; nihilque restat quod possis prendere.

VII. *Interea filia est nequicquam quæsita pavidæ matri omnibus terris, omni profundo. Non Aurora veniens rutilis comis, non Hesperus vidit cessantem. Illa succendit pinus ab Ætna flammifera duabas manibus, irrequietaque tulit per pruinosas tenebras. Rursus ut alma dies hebetarat sidera, quærebat natam ab ortu solis ad occasus solis. Fessa labore collegerat sitim, nullique fontes colluerant ora, cum fortè vidit casam tectam stramine, pulsavitque parvas fores; at anus prodit inde, videtque Divam, deditque poscenti lympham, dulce quod ante coxerat tosta polenta. Dum illa bibit datum, puer duri oris, et audax, constitit ante deam; risitque, vocavitque avidam. Diva est offensa, partequè ne adhuc epota, perfudit loquentem polenta mixta cum liquido. Os combibit maculas, et qua modo gessit brachia, gerit crura: cauda est addita mutatis membris, contrahiturque in brevem formam, ne vis nocendi sit magna, mensuraque est minor parva lacerta.*

Pectoraque in tenues abeunt evanida rivos.
Denique pro vivo vitiatas sanguine venas
Lympha subit: restatque nihil, quod prendere possis.
VII. Interea pavidæ nequicquam filia matri
Omnibus est terris, omni quæsita profundo.
Illam non rutulis veniens Aurora capillis
Cessantem vidit, non Hesperus. Illa duabus
Flammiferâ pinus manibus succendit ab Ætnâ;
Perque pruinosas tulit irrequieta tenebras.
Rursus, ubi alma dies hebetârat sidera natam
Solis ad occasus, solis quærebat ab ortu.
Fessa labore sitim collegerat, oraque nulli
Colluerant fontes: cum tectam stramine vidit
Fortè casam, parvasque fores pulsavit: at indè
Prodit anus, Divamque videt; lymphamque rogantî,
Dulce dedit, tostâ quod coxerat antè polentâ.
Dum bibit illa datum; duri puer oris & audax
Constitit ante Deam; risitque, avidamque vocavit.
Offensa est: neque adhuc epotâ parte loquentem
Cum liquido mistâ perfudit Diva polentâ.
Combibit os maculas; & quà modò brachia gessit,
Crura gerit: caudâ est mutatis addita membris:
Inque brevem formam, ne sit vis magna nocendi,
Contrahitur: parvâque minor mensura lacertâ est.

TRANSLATION.

After these her Back, Shoulders and Sides, and her swelling Breasts glide away in flowing Currents. In fine, instead of Life-giving Blood, Water now circulates in her varied Veins; and nothing now remains that can fill your Grasp.

VII. Mean time Proserpine is sought by her frighted Mother in every Land and every Sea. Neither Aurora rising with her ruddy Hair, nor the bright Evening Star saw her take any Repose. She with both her Hands lights Pines at flaming Ætna, and restless bears them through the frosty Darkness. Again, when the Approach of Day had extinguished the Stars, she run in Quest of her Daughter from the rising to the setting Sun. Spent with Toil she had contracted a Thirst, nor had any Springs wash'd her Mouth; when, by Chance, she perceived a Cottage covered with Straw, and knock'd at the little Door: An old Woman came out and saw the Goddess; and gave her, as she was asking some Water, a pleasant Drink drawn from parch'd Barley. While she drinks, a Youth of a harden'd look and daring Impudence stood before the Goddess, and laugh'd; and call'd her greedy. She was offended, and part being not yet drank, the Goddess, as he spoke, flung the Liquor mix'd with Barley in his Face. His Countenance is speckled by the Drops, his Arms are shap'd into Legs, a long Tail is moreover added to this Change of Form, and that his Power of doing Mischief may be the less, he is contracted into a diminutive Frame, nor does his Size equal that of a small Lizard.

He

Mirantem, flentemque, & tangere monſtra parantem
Fugit anum ; latebramque petit : aptumque colori
Nomen habet, variis ſtellatus corpora guttis.
VIII. Quas Dea per terras, & quas erraverit undas,
Dicere longa mora eſt. Quærenti defuit orbis.
Sicaniam repetit. Dumque omnia luſtrat eundo ;
Venit & ad Cyanen : ea, nî mutata fuiſſet,
Omnia narrâſſet. Sed & os & lingua volenti
Dicere non aderant : nec, quo loqueretur, habebat.
Signa tamen manifeſta dedit : notamque parenti
Illo fortè loco delapſam gurgite ſacro
Perſephones zonam ſummis oſtendit in undis.
Quam ſimul agnovit, tanquam tum denique raptam
Sciſſet, inornatos laniavit Diva capillos :
Et repetita ſuis percuſſit pectora palmis.
Nec ſcit adhuc ubi ſit : terras tamen increpat omnes ;
Ingrataſque vocat, nec frugum munere dignas ;
Trinacriam ante alias, in quâ veſtigia damni
Reperit. Ergo illìc fævâ vertentia glebas
Fregit aratra manu : parilique irata colonos
Ruricolaſque boves leto dedit : arvaque juſſit
Fallere depoſitum ; vitiataque ſemina fecit.

Fugit anum mirantem, flentemque, et parantem tangere monſtra ; petitque latebram, habetque nomen aptum colori. ſtellatus quoad *corpora variis guttis.*

VIII. *Mora eſt longa dicere per quas terras, et quas undas Dea erraverit. Orbis deſuit quærenti. Repetit Sicaniam, dumque luſtrat omnia eundo, venit et ad Cyanen : ea, ni fuiſſet mutata, narraſſet omnia. Sed et os et lingua non aderant volenti dicere. Nec habebat quo loqueretur. Tamen dedit manifeſta ſigna ; oſtenditque in ſummis undis zonam Perſephones notam parenti, et forte delapſam illo loco ſacro gurgite. Quam ſimul Diva agnovit, tanquam tum denique ſciſſet* natam *raptam, laniavit inornatos capillos, et percuſſit pectora repetita ſuis palmis. Nec ſcit adhuc ubi ſit, tamen increpat omnes terras, vocatque ingratas, nec dignas munere frugum ; Trinacriam ante alias, in qua reperit veſtigia damni. Ergo illic fregit ſæva manu aratra vertentia glebas, irataque dedit parili letho colonos ruricolaſque boves, juſſitque arva fallere depoſitum, fecitque ſemina vitiata.*

TRANSLATION.

He flies from the old Woman, wondering and weeping, and wanting to touch him, and ſeeks a Creviſe, and has a Name ſuited to his Colour, his Body being painted with various Spots.

VIII. It were tedious to relate thro' what Lands and Seas the Goddeſs wandered : The World was too little for her in the Search. She returns to Sicily, and as in her Progreſs ſhe views all Places with Care, ſhe came alſo to Cyane : She, but for her Change of Form, would have diſcovered all ; but ſhe had neither Mouth nor Tongue to ſecond her Deſires, nor was Speech at her Command. Yet ſhe gave manifeſt Signs, and diſcovered on the Surface of her Waters Perſephone's Girdle well known to her Mother, which had by Chance dropt from her in that Place, as ſhe paſs'd through the ſacred Lake : Which when the Goddeſs beheld, as if then only her Daughter had been raviſhed from her, ſhe tore her neglected Hair, and beat her Breaſt with repeated Strokes. Nor as yet knows ſhe where ſhe is, but exclaims againſt all Lands alike ; and calls them ungrateful, and unworthy of her Gifts : Trinacria above the reſt, in which ſhe found the Tokens of her Loſs. For this the Goddeſs, with vengeful Hand, broke the Ploughs wherewith they turn'd up the Earth ; in her Rage the Ox and Labourer were doom'd to the ſame Death. She commands the Ground to deny a Return of what was thrown into it, and corrupts the Seed as ſoon as it is ſown. The Fertility of the Soil, fam'd

Fertilitas terræ, vulgata per latum orbem, jacet caſſa: ſegetes moriuntur in primis herbis; et modo nimius ſol, modo nimius imber corripit; ſideraque ventique nocent: avidæque volucres legunt jacta ſemina, loliumque tribulique et inexpugnabile gramen fatigant triticeas meſſes. Cum Alpheias extulit caput Eleis undis, removitque rorantes comas a fronte ad aures, atque ait: O genitrix virginis quæſitæ toto orbe, et frugum, ſiſte immenſos labores, neve violenta iraſcere terræ fidæ tibi. Terra meruit nihil, patuitque invita rapinæ. Nec ſum ſupplex pro patria, veni huc hoſpita. Piſa eſt patria mihi, et ducimus ortum ab Elide. Colo Sicaniam peregrina, ſed hæc terra eſt gratior mihi omni ſolo. Ego Arethuſa habeo nunc hos penates, hanc ſedem, quam tu mitiſſima ſerva. Hora tempeſtiva veniet meis narratibus, cur ſim mota loco, advehaique Ortygiam per undas tanti æquoris, cum tu eris levata curis, et vultus melioris. Tellus pervia præbet iter mihi; ablataque ſubter imas cavernas attolio caput hic, cernoque deſueta ſidera. Ergo dum labor ſub terris Stygio gurgite, illic tua Proſerpina eſt viſa noſtris oculis. Illa quidem eſt triſ-

Fertilitas terræ latum vulgata per orbem
Caſſa jacet: primis ſegetes moriuntur in herbis:
Et modò ſol nimius, nimius modò corripit imber.
Sideraque, ventique nocent: avidæque volucres
Semina jacta legunt: lolium, tribulique fatigant
Triticeas meſſes, & inexpugnabile gramen.
Cum caput Eleis Alpheïas extulit undis:
Roranteſque comas à fronte removit ad aures:
Atque ait: O toto quæſitæ virginis orbe,
Et frugum genitrix, immenſos ſiſte labores:
Neve tibi fidæ violenta iraſcere terræ.
Terra nihil meruit: patuitque invita rapinæ.
Nec ſum pro patria ſupplex: huc hoſpita veni.
Piſa mihi patria eſt: & ab Elide ducimus ortum.
Sicaniam peregrina colo: ſed gratior omni
Hæc mihi terra ſolo eſt. Hos nunc Arethuſa penates,
Hanc habeo ſedem; quam tu, mitiſſima, ſerva.
Mota loco cur ſim, tantique per æquoris undas
Advehar Ortygiam, veniet narratibus hora
Tempeſtiva meis, cum tu curiſque levata,
Et vultus melioris eris. Mihi pervia tellus
Præbet iter: ſubterque imas ablata cavernas
Hic caput attollo: deſuetaque ſidera cerno.
Ergo, dum Stygio ſub terris gurgite labor,
Viſa tua eſt oculis illic Proſerpina noſtris.

TRANSLATION.

over all the World, is now no more: The Corn, as it ſprings, ſhrivels in the Blade: Sometimes it is burnt up by exceſſive Heats, ſometimes drown'd by Inundations of Rain. Inauſpicious Stars or noxious Winds deſtroy the Fields, and greedy Birds devour the Seed as ſoon as ſown. Darnel, Thiſtles, and unconquerable Weeds choak the riſing Crops. Then Arethuſa raiſed her head from the Elean Waves, and flings back her drooping Hairs from her Forehead towards her Ears, and ſays; O Mother of the Virgin ſought in all Parts of the World, and of Corn; ceaſe at length your immenſe Toils, nor be thus violently offended with a Land faithful to you. Sicily has deſerved nothing, and opened againſt its Will to the Raviſher: Nor am I now a Suppliant for my native Country; I am but a Stranger here; Piſa is my Country, and Elis gave me Birth. I inhabit Sicily as a foreigner, yet is this Iſle to me far more grateful than any other Clime. I Arethuſa now poſſeſs theſe Springs; this is my Seat, which do you, moſt gentle Goddeſs, preſerve. Why I am removed from my native Seats, and have croſs'd ſuch ſpacious Seas to reach Ortygia, I will relate at a more ſeaſonable Time, when you ſhall be eaſed of your preſent Cares, and wear an Aſpect of more Content. The pervious Earth affords me a Paſſage, and, conveyed under its loweſt Caverns, I here lift up my Head, and behold new Conſtellations of Stars. As therefore I lately glided under the Earth, along the Stygian Waves, I there beheld your Proſerpine:

Illa quidem triſtis, nec adhuc interrita vultu ;
Sed regina tamen, ſed opaci maxima mundi ;
Sed tamen inferni pollens matrona tyranni.
Mater ad auditas ſtupuit, ceu ſaxea, voces :
Attonitæque diu ſimilis fuit : utque dolore
Pulſa gravi gravis eſt amentia, curribus auras
Exit in ætherias : ibi toto nubila vultu
Ante Jovem paſſis ſtetit invidioſa capillis.
Proque meo veni ſupplex tibi, Jupiter, inquit,
Sanguine, proque tuo. Si nulla eſt gratia matris,
Nata patrem moveat : neu ſit tibi cura precamur
Vilior illius, quod noſtro eſt edita partu.
En quæſita diu tandem mihi nata reperta eſt :
Si reperire vocas, amittere certius : aut ſi
Scire ubi ſit, reperire vocas. Quod rapta, feremus,
Dummodo reddat eam. Neque enim prædone marito
Filia digna tua eſt, ſi jam mea filia digna eſt.
Jupiter excepit : Commune eſt pignus, onuſque
Nata mihi tecum : ſed ſi modo nomina rebus
Addere vera placet, non hoc injuria factum,
Verum amor eſt : neque erit nobis gener ille pudori,
Tu modo, Diva, velis. Ut deſint cætera, Quantum eſt
Eſſe Jovis fratrem ? quid quod nec cætera deſunt,
Nec cedit niſi ſorte mihi ? ſed tanta cupido

tis, nec adhuc interrita vultu, ſed tamen regina, ſed maxima opaci mundi, ſed tamen pollens matrona inferni tyranni. Mater ad auditas voces ſtupuit ſeu ſaxea, fuitque diu ſimilis attonitæ : utque gravis amentia eſt pulſa gravi dolore, exit curribus in æthereas auras. Ibi nubila toto vultu, ſtetit invidioſa ante Jovem paſſis capillis. Inquitque, venio tibi Jupiter ſupplex pro meo ſanguine, proque tuo. Si gratia matris eſt nulla, nata moveat patrem : neu cura precamur illius ſit vilior tibi, quod eſt edita noſtro partu. En nata, diu quæſita, eſt tandem reperta mihi, ſi vocas amittere certius reperire, aut ſi vocas ſcire ubi ſit reperire. Feremus quod erat rapta, dummodo reddat eam. Neque enim tua filia eſt digna prædone marito, ſi mea filia eſt jam digna. Jupiter excepit : nata eſt commune pignus onuſque mihi tecum. Sed ſi modo placet addere vera nomina rebus, hoc factum non eſt injuria, verum amor ; neque ille gener erit pudori nobis, modo tu diva velis. Ut cætera deſint ; quantum eſt eſſe fratrem Jovis ? quid, quod nec cætera deſunt, nec cedit mihi niſi ſorte : ſed ſi eſt tanta cupido

TRANSLATION.

erpine: She look'd dejected, nor was Fear yet baniſhed her Countenance. She is owever a Queen, rever'd in the gloomy Realms, and the powerful Wife of the fernal Tyrant. Upon hearing theſe Words, the Goddeſs, ſtupid with Grief, ood motionleſs like a Statue, and had long the Air of one loſt in Amazement. it after that her cruel Diſtraction had vented itſelf in a Flood of Sorrow, ſhe ounts the Æetherial Air in her Chariot : There with diſhevell'd Hair, and her ountenance hid in Clouds, ſhe ſtands before the Throne of Jove. Jupiter, ſays e, I come a Suppliant to you in Behalf of my Blood and thine. If you have Regard for the Mother, at leaſt let the Daughter move the Heart of her Father : or value her the leſs, I pray you, that ſhe is born of me. At length I have ind my Daughter ſo long ſought after in vain, if it can be call'd finding her to e her more certainly : or if you call it finding her to learn where ſhe is. I give that he carried her away by Force, let him only reſtore her ; for whatever nay be thought my Daughter deſerves, the Daughter of Jupiter ought not to e a Raviſher for her Huſband. Jupiter replies : Your Daughter is a common dge and Care to both ; but if we will diſtinguiſh Things by proper Names, Rape is not an Injury but Love ; nor need we be aſham'd of our Son-in-Law, but Ceres give her Conſent. Were other Things wanting, yet is it not enough : he is the Brother of Jove. But why do I ſuppoſe that any Thing is wanting? does he yield to me in Worth ; it was by Lot that Hell fell to his Share. But

tibi diſcidii, Proſerpina repetat cœlum, tamen lege certa, ſi contigit nullos cibos illic ore; nam eſt ſic cantum fœdere Parcarum. Dixerat; at eſt certum Cereri educere natam. Fata non ita ſinunt, quoniam virgo ſolverat jejunia, et dum ſimplex errat in cultis hortis, decerpſerat puniceum pomum curva arbore, preſſeratque ſuo ore ſeptem grana ſumta de pallenti cortice. Aſcalaphusque ſolus ex omnibus viderat illud, quem Orphne, haud ignotiſſima inter avernales nymphas, dicitur quondam peperiſſe ex ſuo Acheronte ſub furvis antris. Vidit: et crudelis ademit reditum indicio. Regina Erebi ingemuit, fecitque teſtem profanam avem; vertitque caput ſparſum Phlegethontide lympha in roſtrum, et plumas, et grandia lumina. Ille ablatus ſibi, amicitur ab alis fulvis, creſcitque in caput, reflectiturque longos ungues, vixque movet pennas natas per inertia brachia; fitque fœda volucris, nuntia venturi luctus, ignavus bubo, dirum omen mortalibus.

IX. *Hic tamen poteſt videri commeruiſſe pœnam indicio linguaque.* Sed *unde pluma pedeſque avium* ſunt *vobis, Acheloides, cum geratis ora Virginis?*

Si tibi diſſidii; repetat Proſerpina cœlum:
Lege tamen certa; ſi nullos contigit illic
Ore cibos. Nam ſic Parcarum fœdere cantum eſt.
Dixerat. At Cereri certum eſt educere natam.
Non ita fata ſinunt. Quoniam jejunia virgo
Solverat, & cultis dum ſimplex errat in hortis,
Puniceum curva deſerpſerat arbore pomum:
Sumtaque pallenti ſeptem de cortice grana
Preſſerat ore ſuo. Soluſque ex omnibus illud
Viderat Aſcalaphus; quem quondam dicitur Orphne,
Inter Avernales haud ignotiſſima Nymphas,
Ex Acheronte ſuo furvis peperiſſe ſub antris.
Vidit: & indicio reditum crudelis ademit.
Ingemuit regina Erebi, teſtemque profanam
Fecit avem: ſparſumq; caput Phlegethontide lympha
In roſtrum, & plumas, & grandia lumina vertit.
Ille ſibi ablatus fulvis amicitur ab alis;
Inque caput creſcit; longoſque reflectitur ungues;
Vixque movet natas per inertia brachia pennas:
Fœdaque fit volucris, venturi nuncia luctus,
Ignavus bubo, dirum mortalibus omen.
IX. Hic tamen indicio pœnam linguaque videri
Commeruiſſe poteſt. Vobis, Acheloides, unde
Pluma, pedeſque avium, cum virginis ora geratis?

TRANSLATION.

if ſo great is your Deſire to ſeparate them, let Proſerpine return to Heaven, yet on this unalterable Condition, if as yet ſhe hath touched no Food; for ſo it is provided by the irrevocable Decree of Fate.

He ſaid; But Ceres perſiſts in her Reſolution to bring away her Daughter; not ſo the Fates: For the Virgin had broke her Faſt, and as ſhe wander'd about in a finely cultivated Garden, had pluck'd a Pomegranate from a bending Tree, and chewed ſeven Seeds, taken from the pellucid Rind. Aſcalaphus alone had ſeen this, whom formerly Orphnè, fam'd among avernal Maids, brought forth to Acheron within a ſhady Cave: He ſaw her, and by a cruel Diſcovery prevented her Return.

The Queen of gloomy Erebus groan'd, and changed the baſe Informer to a Bird; and ſprinkling his Head with the Waters of black Phlegethon, form'd it anew with Feathers, a crooked Beak, and large Eyes. Thus no longer himſelf, he is clad in yellow Pinions: His Head becomes larger, his Nails bending inwards are turn'd to Claws, and ſcarce can he move the Wings that ſpring from his ſluggiſh Arms. In fine, he becomes a hateful Bird; the Meſſenger of approaching Grief, the ſcreeching Owl, a direful Omen to Mortals.

IX. But he, by his Diſcovery and indiſcreet Tongue, may ſeem to have ſuffered deſerved Puniſhment. But whence, Daughters of Achelous, have you the Feathers and Feet of Birds, when you retain ſtill the Faces of Virgins? Is it becauſe

while

An quia, cum legeret vernos Proſerpina flores,
In comitum numero miſtæ, Sirenes, eratis?
Quam poſtquam toto fruſtra quæſiſtis in orbe;
Protinus ut veſtram ſentirent æquora curam,
Poſſe ſuper fluctus alarum inſiſtere remis
Optâſtis: facileſque Deos habuiſtis, & artus
Vidiſtis veſtros ſubitis flaveſcere pennis.
Ne tamen ille canor mulcendas natus ad aures,
Tantaque dos oris linguæ deperderet uſum:
Virginei vultus & vox humana remanſit.

X. At medius fratriſque ſui, mœſtæque ſororis
Jupiter ex æquo volventem dividit annum.
Nunc dea regnorum numen commune duorum
Cum matre eſt totidem, totidem cum conjuge menſes.
Vertitur extemplò facies & mentis & oris:
Nam, modo quæ poterat Diti quoque mœſta videri,
Læta Deæ frons eſt: ut Sol, qui tectus aquoſis
Nubibus ante fuit, victis ubi nubibus exit.
Exigit alma Ceres, nata ſecura recepta,
Quæ tibi cauſa viæ, cur ſis, Arethuſa, ſacer fons?
Conticuere undæ; quarum Dea ſuſtulit alto
Fonte caput: viridesque manu ſiccata capillos,
Fluminis Elei veteres narravit amores.

An quia, cum Proſerpina legeret vernos flores, vos Sirenes eratis mixtæ in numero comitum? Quam, poſtquam fruſtra quæſiſtis in toto orbe, protinus, ut æquora ſentirent veſtram curam, optaſtis poſſe inſiſtere ſuper fluctus remis alarum; habuiſtiſque Deos facile, & vidiſtis veſtros artus flaveſcere ſubitis pennis. Tamen, ne ille canor natus ad mulcendas aures, tantaque dos oris perderet uſum linguæ, virginei vultus, & vox humana remanſit.

10. *At Jupiter medius fratriſque ſui, mœſtæque ſororis, dividit volventem annum ex æquo. Nunc dea, numen commune duorum regnorum, eſt totidem menſes cum matre, totidem cum conjuge. Facies & mentis, & oris, extemplo vertitur: nam frons Deæ, quæ modo poterat videri mœſta quoque Diti, eſt læta, ut ſol qui fuit ante tectus aquoſis nubibus, ubi exit victis nubibus. Alma Ceres, ſecura nata recepta, exigit quæ erat cauſa viæ tibi, Arethuſa, cur ſis ſacer fons? undæ conticuere: quarum dea ſuſtulit caput alto fonte, ſiccataque viridis capillos manu, narravit veteres amores Elei fluminis.*

TRANSLATION.

while Proſerpine was gathering vernal Flowers, you Sirens were of the Number of her Attendants? And that, after having in vain ſearch'd for her in all Parts of the Earth, to give the Waters alſo a Proof of your friendly Care, you wiſh'd to hover over the Waves ſupported by Wings; and found the Gods propitious, and ſaw your Limbs clad in golden Pinions? But leſt the Sweetneſs of your Voice form'd to captivate the Ear, and ſuch Harmony of Sound ſhould no more enjoy the Uſe of a Tongue, your Virgin Beauty and human Voice ſtill remain.

X. But Jupiter, alike favouring his Brother and diſconſolate Siſter, divides the revolving Year equally betwixt them. For the Goddeſs, a Divinity now common to both Kingdoms, paſſes the ſame Number of Months with her Mother as with her Huſband. Upon this both the Mind and Aſpect of the Goddeſs are changed; for her Countenance, which before appeared mournful even to Pluto himſelf, has now an Air of Joy, like the Sun, who after being hid a while in watery Clouds, diſperſes the Vapours, and ſhines in full Splendor. Ceres, now eaſy becauſe ſhe had recovered her Daughter, enquires of Arethuſa the Cauſe of her wandering, and how ſhe became a ſacred Spring. The Waters were ſilent, when the Goddeſs rais'd her Head from the ſmooth Surface; and, with her Hand wiping off the Drops from her green Treſſes, thus began to relate the Loves of Alpheus.

NOTES.

576. *Fluminis Elei.*] *Alpheus*, who watered *Elis*, a Province of *Peloponneſus*.

642. *Gemines*

Ego fui, dixit, una pars nympharum quæ ſunt in Achaide: nec altera legit ſaltus ſtudioſius me, nec altera poſuit caſſes ſtudioſius. Sed quamvis fama formæ nunquam eſt petita mihi, quamvis eram fortis, habebam nomen formoſæ. Nec mea facies nimium laudata juvabat me; egeque ruſtica erubui dote corporis, qua aliæ ſolent gaudere, putavique crimen placere. Memini, revertebar laſſa ſilva Stymphalide. Erat æſtus: laborque geminaverat magnum æſtum. Invenio aquas euntes ſine vortice et *ſine murmure; per quas omnis calculus erat numerabilis alte, quas tu vix putares ire. Cana ſalicta, populuſque nutrita unda, dabant umbras, natas ſua ſponte declivibus ripis. Acceſſi, primumque tinxi veſtigia pedis, deinde tenus poplite. Neque contenta eo, recingor, imponoque mollia velamina curvæ ſalici; nudaque mergor aquis: quas dum ferioque, traboque, labens mille modis, jactoque excuſſa brachia, ſenſi neſcio quod murmur ſub medio gurgite, territaque inſiſto margine propioris ripæ. Quo properas, Arethuſa,* dixerat *Alphæus ſuis ab undis? quo properas, iterum dixerat mihi rauco ore?*

Pars ego Nympharum, quæ ſunt in Achaïde, dixit,
Una fui: nec me ſtudioſius altera ſaltus
Legit, nec poſuit ſtudioſius altera caſſes.
Sed quamvis formæ nunquam mihi fama petita eſt,
Quamvis ſortis eram, formoſæ nomen habebam:
Nec mea me facies nimium laudata juvabat. 582
Quaque aliæ gaudere ſolent, ego ruſtica dote
Corporis erubui; crimenque placere putavi.
Laſſa revertebar (memini) Stymphalide ſilva. 585
Æſtus erat: magnumque labor geminaverat æſtum.
Invenio ſine vortice aquas, ſine murmure euntes,
Perſpicuas imo; per quas numerabilis altè
Calculus omnis erat: quas tu vix ire putares.
Cana ſalicta dabant, nutritaque populus unda 590
Sponte ſua natas ripis declivibus umbras.
Acceſſi, primumque pedis veſtigia tinxi:
Poplite deinde tenus. Neque eo contenta, recingor:
Molliaque impono ſalici velamina curvæ:
Nudaque mergor aquis. Quas dum ferioque trahoque 595
Mille modis labens, excuſſaque brachia jacto;
Neſcio quod medio ſenſi ſub gurgite murmur:
Territaque inſiſto propioris margine ripæ.
Quo properas, Arethuſa? ſuis Alpheus ab undis,
Quo properas? iterum rauco mihi dixerat ore. 600

TRANSLATION.

I was, ſaid ſhe, formerly an Achaian Nymph; nor was any one more ſtudious to explore the Foreſt, or pitch the Toils. But altho' I never affected the Reputation of Beauty, altho' I was rather of a maſculine Habit, I yet was accounted fair. But I little regarded the Praiſes given my Face. I was even ſimple enough to bluſh at thoſe perſonal Charms which others are ſo fond of, and thought it a Crime to pleaſe. Once, I remember, as tir'd with the Chace, I was returning from the Foreſt of Stymphalus; the Weather was hot, and through the violent Exerciſe, appeared now doubly ſo. Walking on, I found a ſilent Current gliding in gentle Murmurs, and clear as Cryſtal to the very Ground. Every Pebble might be diſtinguiſhed by the Eye, and its Motion ſo gentle as ſcarce to be perceived. The hoary Willows and Poplars, nouriſhed by the Stream, furniſhed a ſpontaneous Shade along the ſhelving Banks. I advanced, and firſt dipt my Feet, then waded to the Ham; nor content with that, I ſtript, and threw my thin Garment upon a bending Oſier, and plung'd naked into the Waters; which, while I ſtrike and draw in, winding my Body a thouſand Ways, and toſſing out my ſpringy Arms, I heard I don't know what murmur under the mid Stream, and frighted get to the Margin of the nearer Bank. Whither doſt thou haſten, Arethuſa, cried Alpheus, from the Bottom of his Brook? Whither doſt thou haſten ſaid he again in a hollow Tone?

Sicut eram ; fugio ſine veſtibus. Altera veſtes
Ripa meas habuit. Tanto magis inſtat, & ardet :
Et quia nuda fui, ſum viſa paratior illi.
Sic ego currebam ; ſic me ferus ille premebat :
Ut fugere accipitrem penna trepidante columbæ,
Ut ſolet accipiter trepidas agitare columbas.
Uſque ſub Orchomenon, Pſophidaque, Cyllenenque,
Mænalioſque ſinus, gelidumque Erimanthon, & Elin
Currere ſuſtinui. Nec me velocior ille,
Sed tolerare diu curſus ego viribus impar
Non poteram : longi patiens erat ille laboris.
Per tamen & campos, per opertos arbore montes,
Saxa quoque & rupes, & qua via nulla, cucurri.
Sol erat à tergo : vidi præcedere longam
Ante pedes umbram : niſi ſi timor illa videbat.
Sed certè ſonituque pedum terrebar ; & ingens
Crinales vittas afflabat anhelitus oris.
Feſſa labore fugæ ; Fer opem, deprendimur, inquam,
Armigeræ, Dictynna, tuæ ; cui ſæpe dediſti
Ferre tuos arcus, incluſaque tela pharetra.
Mota Dea eſt ; ſpiſſiſque ferens è nubibus unam
Me ſuper injecit. Luſtrat caligine tectam
Amnis ; & ignarus circum cava nubila quærit.
Biſque locum, quo me Dea texerat, inſcius ambit :
Et bis, Io Arethuſa, Io Arethuſa, vocavit.

Fugio ſicut eram, ſine veſtibus. Altera ripa habuit meas veſtes. Inſtat tanto magis, & ardet : & quia fui nuda, ſum viſa paratior illi. Ego ſic currebam, ille ferus ſic premebat me, ut columbæ ſolent *fugere accipitrem trepidante penna, ut accipiter ſolet agitare trepidas columbas. Suſtinui currere uſque ſub Orchomenon, Pſophidaque, Cyllenenque, ſinuſque Mænalios, gelidumque Erimanthon, et Elin ; nec ille erat velocior me. Sed ego, impar viribus, non poteram diu tolerare curſus ; ille erat patiens longi laboris. Tamen cucurri per campos, & per montes opertos arbore, ſaxa quoque, & rupes, & qua erat nulla via. Sol erat a tergo. Vidi longam umbram præcedere ante pedes, niſi ſi timor videbat illa. Sed certe terrebar ſonituque pedum, & ingens anhelitus oris afflabat crinales vittas. Feſſa labore fugæ, inquam Dictynna deprendimur, ſer opem tuæ armigeræ, cui ſæpe dediſti ferre tuos arcus, telaque incluſa pharetra. Dea eſt mota, ferenſque unam e ſpiſſis nubibus, injecit* eam *ſuper me. Amnis luſtrat me tectam caligine, & ignarus quærit circum cava nubila. Biſque inſcius ambit locum quo Dea texerat me ; & bis, vocavit Io Arethuſa, Io Arethuſa.*

Translation.

Tone ? I run naked as I was, for my Cloaths were upon the other Bank ; he puſhes harder, and is but the more inflam'd ; and as he ſaw me naked, I appear'd the readier for his Embraces. So I run, ſo he fiercely purſued ; as Doves are wont with trembling Wings to fly from the Hawk, or as the Hawk is wont to drive thro' the Clouds the trembling Doves. I ſuſtain'd his Chace as far as Orchomenos, and Pſophis, and Cyllene, and the Vallies of Mænalus, and cold Erymanthus, and Elis. Nor was he ſwifter ; but unequal in Strength, I was not able to ſuſtain a longer Flight, he was able to undergo greater Toil. Yet I run through the Plains, and over Mountains covered with Woods, Rocks alſo and Cliffs, and where there was no Path to direct me. The Sun ſhone behind me, I ſaw a long Shadow advance before my Feet, if it was not perhaps my Fear that ſaw it ; but I certainly heard the Sound of his Steps cloſe behind me, and his ſhorter Breath fann'd my parting Hair. Spent with the Labour of my Flight, help I cried, O Diana, or I am caught ; help a forlorn Nymph who has often carried your Bow, and Quiver ſtock'd with Arrows. The Goddeſs was moved, and taking a thick Cloud, threw it round me. The River looks about for me now hid in Darkneſs, and not knowing where I was, ſearches round the hollow Cloud ; and twice unable to find me, he came to the Place where the Goddeſs had conceal'd me, and

twice

Quid animi tunc fuit mihi miseræ? anne quod est agnæ, si qua audit lupos frementes circum alta stabula? aut lepori, qui latens vepre, cernit hostilia ora canum, audetque dare nullos motus corpore? tamen non abscedit, neque enim cernit vestigia pedum ire longius. Servat nubemque, locumque. Sudor frigidus occupat artus obsessos mihi, cæruleæque guttæ cadunt de toto corpore. Quaque movi pedem, lacus manat, rosque cadit e capillis; & mutor in laticem citius quam nunc renarro facta tibi. Sed enim, amnis cognoscit amatas aquas, oreque viri quod sumserat posito vertitur in proprias undas, ut misceat se mihi. Delia rumpit humum, ego mersa cæcis cavernis advehor Ortygiam: quæ grata mihi cognomine divæ prima eduxit me sub superas auras.

11. *Hactenus Arethusa, dea fertilis, admovit geminos angues curribus; coercuitque ora frænis, et vecta est per aera medium cælique terræque; atque misit levem currum in arcem Tritonida Triptolemo, jussitque spargere data semina humo partim rudi, partim recultæ post longa tempora.*

Quid mihi tunc animi miseræ fuit? anne quod
agnæ est,
Si qua lupos audit circum stabula alta frementes?
Aut lepori, qui vepre latens hostilia cernit
Ora canum, nullosque audet dare corpore motus?
Non tamen abscedit: neque enim vestigia cernit
Longius ulla pedum. Servat nubemque, locumque.
Occupat obsessos sudor mihi frigidus artus:
Cæruleæque cadunt toto de corpore guttæ.
Quaque pedem movi, manat lacus: eque capillis
Ros cadit: & citius, quam nunc tibi fata referro,
In laticem mutor. Sed enim cognoscit amatas
Amnis aquas, positoque viri, quod sumpserat, ore,
Vertitur in proprias, ut se mihi misceat, undas.
Delia rumpit humum. Cæcis ego mersa cavernis
Advehor Ortygiam: quæ me cognomine Divæ
Grata meæ superas eduxit prima sub auras.

XI. Hac Arethusa tenus. Geminos Dea fertilis angues
Curribus admovit; frænisque coërcuit ora:
Et medium cœli, terræque per aëra vecta est:
Atque levem currum Tritonida misit in arcem
Triptolemo; partimque rudi data semina jussit
Spargere humo, partim post tempora longa recultæ.

TRANSLATION.

twice call'd out, O Arethusa. What do you think was then the Condition of my Mind? the same as is that of the Lamb, when she hears the Wolves howling round the high Folds; or the Hare when, hid in a Bush, she sees the hostile Mouths of the Dogs, and dares not stir from her Place. Yet does he not depart, for he saw not the Prints of my Feet to reach any farther: He therefore watches the Cloud and the Place. A chilly Sweat spreads upon my Limbs thus besieged, and blue Drops distil from my whole Body, and wherever I move my Feet a Lake flows; Drops of Dew fall from my Hair. In fine, in less Time than I now acquaint you with my Fate, I was changed into a Fountain. But Alpheus knew the belov'd Waters; and putting off the human Shape, resumes his fluid Form, that he might mix his Streams with mine: But the Delian Goddess cleaves the Ground. I sinking, run thro' dark Caverns till I arrive at Ortygia, which, dear to me from the Surname of the Goddess, first granted me to review the welcome Day.

XI. Thus far Arethusa. The fertile Goddess yokes two Snakes to her golden Car, and guiding them with a just Rein, is carried along mid Heaven, and cuts the yielding Skies; then descending, halts at Athens, and resigns her Chariot to Triptolemus, and teaches him to sow the Seed, as well in fallow Fields, as in those which after a long Intermission have been cultivated with Care.

NOTES.

642. *Geminos Dea fertilis angues.*] As the famous *Triptolemus*, the Son of *Celeus* and *Nura*, was one of those who gave *Ceres* the best Entertainment when she arrived in *Attica*, hence they fabled that this Goddess had taught him the Art of Agriculture, and sent him in her Chariot drawn by winged Dragons, to propagate through all the World an Art so necessary to mankind.

661. *Mi-*

Jam ſuper Europen ſublimis & Aſida terras
Vectus erat juvenis: Scythicas advertitur oras.
Rex ibi Lyncus erat. Regis ſubit ille penates.
Quà veniat, cauſamque viæ, nomenque rogatus,
Et patriam: Patria eſt claræ mihi, dixit, Athenæ,
Triptolemus nomen. Veni nec puppe per undas,
Nec pede per terras: patuit mihi pervius æther.
Dona fero Cereris: latos quæ ſparſa per agros
Frugiferas meſſes, alimentaque mitia reddant.
Barbarus invidit: tantique ut muneris auctor
Ipſe ſit, hoſpitio recipit: ſomnoque gravatum
Aggreditur ferro. Conantem figere pectus
Lynca Ceres fecit: rurſuſque per aëra miſit
Mopſopium juvenem ſacros agitare jugales.
XII. Finierat dictos è nobis maxima cantus.
At Nymphæ viciſſe Deas Helicona colentes
Concordi dixere ſono. Convicia victæ
Cum jacerent; quoniam, dixit, certamine vobis
Supplicium meruiſſe parum eſt, maledictaque culpæ
Additis, & non eſt patientia libera nobis;
Ibimus in pœnas; &, quà vocat ira, ſequemur.
Rident Emathides, ſpernuntque minacia verba:

Jam juvenis erat vectus ſublimis ſuper terras Europen et Aſida; advertiturque Scythicas oras. Lyncus erat rex ibi. Ille ſubit penates regis. Rogatuſque qua veniat, cauſamque viæ, nomenque, et patriam; dixit: claræ Athenæ eſt patria mihi, nomen Triptolemus. Veni nec puppe per undas, nec pede per terras; pervius æther patuit mihi. Fero dona Cereris, quæ ſparſa per latos agros, reddant frugiferas meſſes, mitiaque alimenta. Barbarus invidit, utque ipſe ſit auctor tanti numeris, recipit hoſpitio, aggrediturque eum, *gravatum ſomno, ferro. Ceres fecit* regem *conantem figere pectus, lynca, miſitque Mopſopium juvenem, rurſus agitare ſacros jugales per aera.*

XII. *Maxima e nobis finierat dictos cantus. At nymphæ dixere concordi ſono deas colentes Helicona viciſſe. Cum victæ jacerent convicia; quoniam dixit, parum eſt vobis meruiſſe ſupplicium certamine, additiſque maledicta culpæ, et patientia non eſt libera nobis; ibimus in pœnas; et ſequemur quo ira vocat. Emathides rident, ſpernuntque minacia verba;*

Translation.

TheYouth, driving the Chariot over Europe and Aſia, turns at laſt towards the Coaſts of Scythia where Lyncus was King, and enters the Royal Palace. Being aſk'd whence he came, the Cauſe of his Journey, his Name and Country; Athens, ſays he, is my native City, and Triptolemus my Name: I came neither in a Ship through the Waves, nor travelled over Land, but cut my Way through the yielding Sky. I bring with me the Gifts of Ceres, which ſcattered over the wide Fields, will give rich Harveſts, and pleaſant Food. The Barbarian envied him; and that he himſelf might be eſteemed the Author of ſo great a Good, receives him hoſpitably, and when Sleep had ſeal'd his Eyes, attempts his Breaſt with his Sword; but juſt as he aim'd the piercing Stroke, Ceres transform'd him to a Lynx, and ordered the Athenian Youth again to drive her Dragons through the Air.

XII. The choſen Muſe had here ended her learned Song. The Nymphs unanimous decree the Victory to the Heliconian Goddeſſes. When the vanquiſh'd had begun to rail: Becauſe, reſum'd *Calliope*, you think it not enough to have rendered yourſelves obnoxious by a preſumptuous Conteſt, but add alſo Outrages to your Crime, and by freſh Inſults provoke our Indignation, we will proceed to Vengeance, and take the Courſe which our Reſentment dictates. The Emathian Siſters ſmile, and deſpiſe our Threats; but as they attempt to ſpeak, and with a ſcolding

Notes.

661. *Mopſopium juvenem.*] That is, the Athenian Youth, for *Mopſopia* was a Name ſometimes given to *Attica*, from *Mopſopus*, one of it's Kings. This

Conatæque loqui, et intentare protervas manus magno clamore, aſpexere pennas exire per ſuos ungues, et brachia operiri plumis. Alteraque vident ora alterius concreſcere rigido roſtro, novaſque volucres accedere ſilvis. Dumque volunt plangi; levatæ per mota brachia, pendebant aere picæ, convicia nemorum. Nunc quoque priſca facundia remanſit in alitibus, garrulitaſque rauca, ſtudiumque immane loquendi.

Conatæque loqui, & magno clamore protervas
Intentare manus, pennas exire per ungues
Aſpexere ſuos, operiri brachia plumis.
Alteraque alterius rigido concreſcere roſtro
Ora vident, volucreſque novas accedere ſilvis.
Dumque volunt plangi, per brachia mota levatæ
Aëre pendebant nemorum convicia picæ.
Nunc quoque in alitibus facundia priſca remanſit,
Raucaque garrulitas, ſtudiumque immane loquendi.

TRANSLATION.

Noiſe ſhake their threatening Hands, they ſaw Feathers ſpring from under their Nails, and Pinions ſpread upon their Arms. They ſee each other's Mouths ſhoot out in horny Beaks, and a new Race of Birds added to the Woods. And when they thought to beat their Breaſts, rais'd by the Motion of their Arms, they hang in the Air a Siſterhood of Magpies, the Scandal of the Groves. Yet ſtill, though chang'd to Birds, they retain their prattling Humour, full of noiſy Clamour and inceſſant Chattering.

LIBER

LIBER SEXTUS.

I. PRæbuerat dictis Tritonia talibus aurem;
Carminaque Aönidum, juſtamque probaverat iram.
Tum ſecum, laudare parum eſt; laudemur & ipſæ:
Numina nec ſperni ſine pœnâ noſtra ſinamus.
Mæoniæque animum Fatis intendit Arachnes: 5
Quam ſibi lanificæ non cedere laudibus artis
Audierat. Non illa loco, nec origine gentis
Clara, ſed arte, fuit. Pater huic Colophonius Idmon
Phocaïco bibulas tingebat murice lanas.

ORDO.

I. *Tritonia præbuerat aurem talibus dictis; probaveratque carmina Aonidum, juſtamque iram: tum* ait *ſecum, parum eſt laudare; et ipſæ laudemur: nec ſinamus noſtra numina ſperni ſine pœnâ; intenditque animum fatis Mæoniæ Arachnes, quam audierat non cedere ſibi laudibus lanificæ artis. Illa non fuit clara loco, nec origine gentis, ſed arte: Colophonius Idmon, pater huic, tingebat bibulas lanas Phocaico murice:*

TRANSLATION.

I. MINERVA had all this while attended to theſe Recitals, and approved the Song of the Muſes, and their juſt Reſentment. Then thus reflects: "It is not enough that we commend, let us alſo be commended, nor ſuffer our Divinity to be inſulted with Impunity." Then bends her Mind on the Fate of Mœonian Arachne, whom ſhe had heard refuſed to yield to her in the Praiſes of the Wool-working Art. She was renown'd neither for her Family nor Place of Birth, but for her Art *alone*. Idmon of Colophon, who tinged the ſpungy Wool with Phocæan Purple, was her Father: her

NOTES.

This Book begins with the Fable of *Minerva* and *Arachne*, which the Poet has connected in a very eaſy natural Manner with Relation to the Muſes. That Goddeſs, from hearing the Story of their Revenge, is led to reflect on her own Wrongs, and the Boaſts of *Arachne*, who pretended to rival her in the Wool-working Art. This *Arachne* was of *Lydia*, the Daughter of *Idmon*, a Dyer: her Mother too was of mean Birth, and had train'd her up to working Wool, in which ſhe acquir'd the Fame of excelling all her Contemporaries. But not ſatisfy'd with that, ſhe would pretend to equal even *Minerva* herſelf. The Goddeſs, provok'd at this Inſolence, comes to her in the Diſguiſe of an old Woman to diſſuade her from giving Way to ſo ridiculous a Vanity, but finding her ſtill perſiſt, ſhe accepts the Challenge, and each prepares for the Trial. All this is no more than an ingenious Fiction to deſcribe the great Expertneſs of *Arachne* at working in Wool and Silk. *Pliny* tells us, that ſhe was the firſt who found out the Art of ſpinning, and weaving Cloths, an Invention which is attributed alſo to *Minerva*.

1. *Tritonia.*] *Pallas*, ſo call'd from *Triton* a River of *Bœotia*.

5. *Mœoniæ.*] *Lydiæ*: either from the River *Mœon*, or a King of the ſame Name.

8. *Colophonius Idmon.*] *Colophon* was a City of *Lydia*, famous for an Oracle of *Apollo*.

9. *Murice.*] *Murex*: properly a Fiſh whoſe Blood ſerv'd for making the fineſt Purple. Hence the Word is often uſed by the Poets for the Colour itſelf. *Phocæa* was a City of *Æolia*, famous for producing the beſt Purples.

Mater occiderat; ſed et hæc fuerat de plebe, æquaque ſuo viro; illa tamen ſtudio quæſierat memorabile nomen per Lydas urbes; quamvis orta parvâ domo, habitat parvis Hypæpis. Nymphæ, ut aſpicerent opus admirabile hujus, ſæpe deſeruere vineta ſui Tymoli: Nymphæ Pactolides deſeruere ſuas undas. Nec ſolum juvabat ſpectare veſtes factas, ſed juvabat *tum quoque cum fierent, tantus decor affuit arti. Sive glomerabat rudem lanam in primos orbes, ſeu ſubigebat opus digitis, mollibatque vellera repetita æquantia nebulas longo tractu, ſive verſabat teretem fuſum levi pollice, ſeu pingebat acu; ſcires* illam fuiſſe *doctam a Pallade. Quod tamen ipſa negat; offenſaque tanta magiſtra, ait, certet mecum; eſt nihil quod recuſem victa* (ſi ſim victa). *Pallas ſimulat anum: additque falſos canos in tempora, et ſuſtinet quoque infirmos artus baculo. Tum orſa eſt loqui ſic. Grandior ætas non habet omnia quæ fugiamus. Uſus venit ab ſeris annis. Ne ſperne meum conſilium: maxima fama faciendæ lanæ inter mortales petatur tibi.*

Occiderat mater: ſed & hæc de plebe, ſuoque
Æqua viro fuerat. Lydas tamen illa per urbes
Quæſierat ſtudio nomen memorabile; quamvis
Orta domo parvâ, parvis habitabat Hypæpis.
Hujus ut aſpicerent opus admirabile, ſæpe
Deſeruere ſui Nymphæ vineta Tymoli:
Deſeruere ſuas Nymphæ Pactolides undas.
Nec factas ſolum veſtes ſpectare juvabat;
Tum quoque, cum fierent; tantus decor affuit arti.
Sive rudem primos lanam glomerabat in orbes:
Seu digitis ſubigebat opus, repetitaque longo
Vellera mollibat nebulas æquantia tractu;
Sive levi teretem verſabat pollice fuſum;
Seu pingebat acu; ſcires à Pallade doctam.
Quod tamen ipſa negat: tantâque offenſa magiſtrâ,
Certet, ait, mecum: nihil eſt quod victa recuſem.
Pallas anum ſimulat: falſoque in tempora canos
Addit, et infirmos baculo quoque ſuſtinet artus.
Tum ſic orſa loqui: Non omnia grandior ætas,
Quæ fugiamus, habet. Seris venit uſus ab annis.
Conſilium ne ſperne meum. Tibi fama petatur
Inter mortales faciendæ maxima lanæ.

TRANSLATION.

Mother was dead: but ſhe too was from amongſt the Vulgar, and of the ſame Rank with her Huſband. Yet ſhe, though but meanly born, and inhabiting the little Village of Hypæpæ, had by her Ingenuity acquir'd a memorable Name thro' all the Cities of Lydia. Oft did the Nymphs quit the Vineyards of Tymolus, to admire the Niceneſs of her Art, and the Naiads of Pactolus forſook their Streams. Nor were they delighted only to view her Work when finiſhed; but then too when ſhe wrought, ſo much Grace there was in her Manner. For whether ſhe roll'd up the ſhapeleſs Wool into its firſt Balls, or unravelled it with her Fingers, and by repeated Endeavours ſoftened the Fleeces equalling the Clouds in variouſly ſtretching Tracts, or turn'd the ſmooth Spindle with her nimble Thumb, or flowered with her Needle, you might perceive that ſhe had been inſtructed by Pallas: which yet ſhe denies, and diſdaining ſo great a Miſtreſs: Let her, ſays ſhe, come to a Trial with me; there is nothing I will not ſubmit to if overcome. Pallas puts on the Appearance of an old Woman, and adds falſe grey Hairs to her Temples, and ſupports her tottering Limbs with a Staff. Then thus began to ſpeak: Old Age is not "in every Thing to be ſhunn'd: Experience comes from riper Years: de- "ſpiſe not therefore my Advice. Aſpire to the higheſt Fame among "Mortals, for the Arts of working in Wool, but yield to the Goddeſs, and

NOTES.

13. *Hypæpis.*] *Hypæpæ* was an inconſiderable Town of *Lydia*, upon the Deſcent of Mount *Tymolus*, near the Banks of the *Cayſter*.

16. *Pactolides undas.*] *Pactolus* was the Name of a River in *Lydia*, famous for it's golden Sands.

45. *Myg-*

Cede Deæ : veniamque tuis temeraria dictis
Supplice voce roga. Veniam dabit illa roganti.
Aspicit hanc torvis, inceptaque fila relinquit ;
Vixque manum retinens, confessaque vultibus iram,
Talibus obscuram resecuta est Pallada dictis :
Mentis inops, longaque venis confecta senecta :
Et nimium vixisse diu nocet. Audiat istas,
Si qua tibi nurus est, si qua est tibi filia, voces.
Consilii satis est in me mihi : Neve monendo
Profeciisse putes ; eadem sententia nobis.
Cur non ipsa venit ; cur hæc certamina vitat ?
Tum Dea, Venit, ait ; formamque removit anilem ;
Palladaque exhibuit. Venerantur numina Nymphæ,
Mygdonidesque nurus. Sola est non territa virgo.
Sed tamen erubuit, subitusque invita notavit
Ora rubor, rursusque evanuit. Ut solet aër
Purpureus fieri, cum primum Aurora movetur ;
Et breve post tempus candescere Solis ab ictu.
Perstat in incepto, stolidæque cupidine palmæ
In sua fata ruit. Neque enim Jove nata recusat :

Cede deæ ; temerariaque, roga veniam supplice voce, tuis dictis : illa dabit veniam tibi *roganti.* Arachne *aspicit hanc torvis oculis, relinquitque incepta fila ; vixque retinens manum, confessaque iram vultibus, resecuta est obscuram Pallada talibus dictis. Venis inops mentis, confectaque longa senecta, & nocet vixisse nimium diu : si qua nurus est tibi, si qua filia est tibi, audiat istas voces. Satis consilii est mihi in me ; neve putes profeciisse monendo, eadem sententia est nobis. Cur ipsa non venit ? cur vitat hæc certamina ? tum dea ait, venit : removitque formam anilem, exhibuitque Pallada : Nymphæ, nurusque Mygdonides, venerantur numina. Sola virgo non est territa. sed tamen erubuit ; subitusque rubor notavit invita ora ; evanuitque rursus. Ut aer solet fieri purpureus, cum aurora primum movetur, & post breve tempus, candescere ab ictu solis. Perstat in incepto, ruitque in sua fata cupidine stolidæ palmæ : neque enim nata Jove recusat,*

TRANSLATION.

" with humble Voice ask Pardon for your rash Presumption, the Goddess will " forgive at your Submission." The Nymph beholds her with stern Eyes, and leaves the Threads she had begun : when scarce restraining her Hand, and with a Countenance that spoke her Indignation, she in these Words reply'd to Pallas in Disguise : " You come here void of Understanding, and doating under the Weight " of Age, and it is your Misfortune to have lived so long. If you have any " Daughter or Daughter-in-law, reserve for them these sage Reproofs. I am suf- " ficient for my own Conduct, nor stand in need of Advice, and to make you " sensible how little your Admonitions prevail, know that I am still of the same " mind : why does not the Goddess come herself ? why does she decline the Con- " test ?" Then the Goddess : " Lo ! she comes ;" and casting off the Disguise of Age, exhibited Pallas. The Nymphs and Mygdonian Matrons adore the Goddess. The Virgin alone is not daunted : yet she blush'd, and a sudden Redness mark'd her reluctant Cheeks ; but in a Moment vanish'd again. As the Air seems streak'd with Purple when Aurora first approaches, and soon after brightens by the silver Rays of the Sun. She still persists in her Design, and, blinded by a vain Desire of Conquest, rushes upon her own Fate : nor indeed does the Daugh-

NOTES.

45. *Mygdonidesque nurus.*] *Mygdonia* was a Region of *Phrygia*, a Country bordering upon *Lydia*. As *Arachne* was famous in her Way, and her Works exquisite, many came from thence, and all the neighbouring Regions, to view them and admire their Beauty. Many of these, the Poet tells us, were present when the Goddess discovered herself ; and all profess their Respect and Veneration. *Arachne* alone remains unmov'd. 'Tis thus *Ovid* heightens the Guilt of her Obstinacy, and makes her appear the more deserving of her Fate.

70. *Cecro-*

nec monet ulterius: nec jam differt certamina. Haud est *mora: ambæ conſtituunt diverſis partibus, & intendunt geminas telas gracili ſtamine. Tela eſt vincta jugo: arundo ſecernit ſtamen. Subtemen medium inſeritur acutis radiis: quod digiti expediunt, atque dentes inſecti percuſſo pectine, feriunt ductum inter ſtamina. Utraque feſtinant; veſteſque* ſunt *cinctæ ad pectora*, et *movent docta brachia, ſtudio fallente laborem. Illic & purpura quæ ſenſit Tyrium abenum texitur, & umbræ tenues parvi diſcriminis, qualis arcus ſolet inficere longum cœlum ingenti curvamine, ſolibus percuſſis ab imbre; in quo cum mille diverſi colores niteant, tamen ipſe tranſitus fallit ſpectantia lumina, quod tangit eſt uſque adeo idem; tamen ultima diſtant. Illic & lentum aurum immittitur filis, & vetus argumentum deducitur in tela.*

II. *Pallas pingit ſcopulum Mavortis in arce Cecropia, & antiquam litem de nomine terræ.*

Nec monet ulterius: nec jam certamina differt.
Haud mora; conſtituunt diverſis partibus ambæ,
Et gracili geminas intendunt ſtamine telas.
Tela jugo vincta eſt: ſtamen ſecernit arundo:
Inſeritur medium radiis ſubtemen acutis;
Quod digiti expediunt, atque inter ſtamina ductum
Percuſſo feriunt inſecti pectine dentes.
Utraque feſtinant: cinctæque ad pectora veſtes,
Brachia docta movent, ſtudio fallente laborem.
Illic & Tyrium quæ purpura ſenſit ahenum
Texitur, & tenues parvi diſcriminis umbræ:
Qualis ab imbre ſolet percuſſis ſolibus arcus
Inficere ingenti longum curvamine cœlum:
In quo diverſi niteant cum mille colores,
Tranſitus ipſe tamen ſpectantia lumina fallit:
Uſque adeo quod tangit idem eſt; tamen ultima diſtant.
Illic & lentum filis immittitur aurum,
Et vetus in tela deducitur argumentum.
II. Cecropia Pallas ſcopulum Mavortis in arce
Pingit, & antiquam de terræ nomine litem.

TRANSLATION.

ter of Jupiter refuſe, or admoniſh her any further, or think now of waving the Challenge. Strait they repair both to their different Poſts, and ſtretch out two Webs of the fineſt Threads. The Web is tied round the Beam; the Slay ſeparates the Threads: The Wool is inſerted between by ſliding Shuttles, which their Fingers drive along; and when thus drawn within the Warp, the Teeth, cut in the moving Slay, ſtrike. Both haſten on the Work; and with Mantles buttoned to their Breaſts, move their pliant Arms; their Keenneſs preventing all Senſe of Fatigue. The Purple dy'd in Tyrian Kettles is there woven, and fine Shades of ſmall Difference; juſt as the Rainbow is wont to diſplay a mighty Arch along the Heavens, when the Rays of the Sun are reflected by the ſmall Drops of Rain, where thro' a thouſand different Colours ſhine, yet the Tranſition from one to another eludes the moſt prying Eye; ſo inſenſibly do the touching Colours blend, and yet the extreme Parts differ. Here too the pliant Gold is interwoven with their Threads, and ancient Fables are repreſented on their Webs.

II. Pallas deſcribes the Rock of Mars in the Citadel of Athens, and the old diſpute concerning the Name of the Country. Twice ſix Celeſtials, Jove in the Midſt, ſit

NOTES.

70. *Cecropia Pallas, &c.*] This Hiſtory of the Conteſt between *Pallas* and *Arachne* gives *Ovid* Room to introduce ſeveral other Fables, which he feigns were repreſented in their Pieces of Tapeſtry. The moſt conſiderable is that of the Quarrel between *Neptune* and *Minerva*, about giving a Name to the City *Athens*. The twelve great Gods were choſen Umpires of the Difference; and agreed, that which-ever produc'd a Thing of moſt Uſe to the City, ſhould have the Naming of it. *Neptune*, by a Stroke of his Trident, made a Horſe ſpring from the Earth; *Minerva* produc'd an Olive Tree, which procur'd her the Victory.

Ib. *Cecropia arce.*] The Citadel of *Athens*, from *Cecrops* King of the *Athenians*, who is ſaid to have firſt built their City.

90. *Altera*

Bis ſex cœleſtes, medio Jove, ſedibus altis
Auguſta gravitate ſedent. Sua quemque Deorum
Inſcribit facies. Jovis eſt regalis imago.
Stare Deum pelagi, longoque ferire tridente
Aſpera ſaxa facit, medioque è vulnere ſaxi
Exſiluiſſe ferum; quo pignore vindicet urbem.
At ſibi dat clypeum, dat acutæ cuſpidis haſtam:
Dat galeam capiti: defenditur ægide pectus:
Percuſſamque ſua ſimulat de cuſpide terram
Prodere cum baccis fœtum canentis olivæ:
Mirarique Deos. Operi victoria finis.
Ut tamen exemplis intelligat æmula laudis,
Quod pretium ſperet pro tamen furialibus auſis,
Quatuor in partes certamina quatuor addit
Clara colore ſuo, brevibus diſtincta ſigillis.
Threïciam Rhodopen habet angulus unus, & Hæmon;
Nunc gelidos montes, mortalia corpora quondam;
Nomina ſummorum ſibi qui tribuêre Deorum.
Altera Pygmææ fatum miſerabile matris
Pars habet. Hanc Juno victam certamine juſſit
Eſſe gruem; populiſque ſuis indicere bellum.

Bis ſex cœleſtes ſedent altis ſedibus auguſta gravitate, Jove medio. Sua facies inſcribit quemque deorum: imago Jovis eſt regalis. Facit deum pelagi ſtare, ferireque aſpera ſaxa longo tridente, ferumque exſiluiſſe e medio vulnere ſaxi, quo pignore vindicet urbem. At dat clypeum ſibi; dat haſtam acutæ cuſpidis; dat galeam capiti; pectus defenditur ægide. Simulatque terram percuſſam de ſua cuſpide, prodere fœtum canentis olivæ cum baccis, deoſque mirari. Victoria eſt finis operi. Ut tamen æmula laudis intelligat exemplis quod pretium ſperet pro auſis tam furialibus, addit quatuor certamina in quatuor partes, clara ſuo colore, & diſtincta brevibus ſigillis. Unus angulus habet Threiciam Rhodopen, & Hæmon, quondam mortalia corpora; nunc gelidos montes: qui tribuere ſibi nomina ſummorum deorum.

Altera pars habet miſerabile fatum Pigmææ matris. Juno juſſit hanc, victam certamine, eſſe gruem; indicereque bellum ſuis populis.

TRANSLATION.

with auguſt Gravity on lofty Thrones. Each God is diſtinguiſhed by his proper Likeneſs. An Air of Majeſty proclaims Jupiter the Monarch of the Univerſe. She makes the God of the Sea too to ſtand there, and ſtrike the rugged Rock with his long Trident, and a Horſe to leap forth from the Opening in the Middle of the Rock; by which Pledge of his Favour, he claims giving the Name to the City. But to herſelf ſhe gives a Shield, and a ſharp-pointed Spear; a Helmet adorns her Head, and her Breaſt is defended by the Ægis. She alſo repreſents the Earth, when ſtruck by her Spear, producing a pale Olive ſhoot loaded with Berries, and the Gods wondering at the Prodigy. Victory crowns her Labour. But that the Rival of her Praiſe may learn from Examples what Reward ſhe may expect for her daring Challenge, ſhe adds at the four Corners four Conteſts, lively in the Colouring, and diſtinctly mark'd by little Images. One Corner has Thracian Rhodope and Hæmus; once human Bodies, but now transform'd to Mountains; who aſſum'd to themſelves the Titles of the Sovereign Gods. Another Part repreſents the mournful Fate of the Pygmæan Mother. Juno, victorious in a Diſpute with her, commanded her to become a Crane, and make War on her own People.

NOTES.

90. *Altera Pygmææ.*] The next Story is that of the Transformation of the *Pygmæan* Queen. According to *Ælian* her Name was *Gerane*; others call her *Pygas*. She was worſhipped by her People as a Goddeſs; which rais'd her to that Height of Pride, that ſhe contemn'd the other Deities, eſpecially *Juno* and *Diana*, whoſe Indignation ſhe provok'd ſo far, that they changed her to a Crane; the implacable Enemy of the *Pygmies*. As to the *Pygmies* themſelves, they were, according to fabulous Tradition, a Species of Dwarfs inhabiting the mountainous Parts of *India*, not exceeding a Cubit in Height. The bare Name of *Gerane*, the Greek Word for a Crane, which ſhe bore according to *Ælian*, gave riſe to the Fable of her being transformed into that Fowl.

93. *Pingit*

Pingit & Antigonen auſam quondam contendere cum conſorte magni Jovis, quam regia Juno vertit in volucrem: nec Ilion, Paterve Laomedon profuit illi, quin ſumtis pennis, ipſa candida ciconia plaudat ſibi crepitante roſtro.

Angulus ſolus qui ſupereſt, habet Cinyran orbum filiabus: *iſque amplectens gradus templi, membra ſuarum natarum, jacenſque ſaxo, videtur lacrymare. Circuit extremas oras paculibus oleis. Is eſt modus, facitque finem operi ſua arbore.*

XX. *Mæonis deſignat Europen eluſam imagine tauri: putares taurum verum,* et *freta vera.*

Pingit & Antigonen auſam contendere quondam
Cum magni conſorte Jovis; quam regia Juno
In volucrem vertit; nec profuit Ilion illi,
Laomedonve pater, ſumptis quin candida pennis
Ipſa ſibi plaudat crepitante ciconia roſtro.
Qui ſupereſt ſolus Cinyran habet angulus orbum:
Iſque gradus templi natarum membra ſuarum
Amplectens, ſaxoque jacens, lacrymare videtur.
Circuit extremas oleis pacalibus oras.
Is modus eſt, operique ſuâ facit arbore finem.
XX. Mæonis eluſam deſignat imagine tauri
Europen: verum taurum, freta vera putares.

TRANSLATION.

She deſcribed alſo Antigone, who dar'd to vie for Beauty with the Conſort of mighty Jove. Nor did Ilium or her Sire Laomedon avail her, but, transform'd to a noiſy Stork, ſhe cuts the Air with her whitened Pinions. The Corner, which now alone remains, repreſents childleſs Cinyras; he claſping the Steps of the Temple, the Bodies of his own Daughters, and ſtretch'd upon the Stone, ſeems to weep. She edges round the Work with Wreaths of peaceful Olive; this was the Border of the Piece, which ſhe finiſhed with her own Tree.

The Mœonian Nymph delineates Europe ſeduc'd by Jupiter under the Figure of a Bull: You would have taken the Bull and the Waves to be real. She ſeem'd to

NOTES.

93. *Pingit & Antigonen.*] *Antigone* was the Daughter of *Laomedon*, King of *Troy*, and remarkable for her fine flowing Hair, which ſhe was ſo vain of, as to boaſt that ſhe reſembled *Juno*. The Goddeſs, offended at her Preſumption, changed her Hair into Snakes. The Gods afterwards in Compaſſion transform'd her into a Stork.

98. *Cinyran orbum.*] *Cinyras* was a King of the *Aſſyrians*, who had ſeveral Daughters remarkable for their Beauty. They growing inſolent upon it, and pretending to ſurpaſs even *Juno* herſelf; provok'd the Goddeſs ſo far, that ſhe transform'd them into the Steps of a Temple; and chang'd the Father too to a Stone, as he was embracing theſe Steps; all that now remained of his Daughters.

103. *Mæonis eluſam deſignat imagine tauri Europen.*] *Arachne*, on her Side, trac'd on her Web the Amours and Metamorphoſes of the Gods. As there is nothing new or particular in them, we ſhall ſatisfy ourſelves with explaining them by one general Remark; which may ſerve alſo to unravel a thouſand other Fictions of the like Nature.

In the firſt Ages, Men, and even Kings themſelves, were very rude and unpoliſh'd. The Want of Education, and ſtill more of a conſiſtent Syſtem of moral Principles, rendered them equally groſs in their Manners, and ſavage in their Diſpoſitions. If they demanded a Princeſs in Marriage, and were refus'd; the Cuſtom was, to raiſe an Army and carry her off by Force. The military Engines, or Ships, were diſtinguiſhed by ſome Figures according to the Fancy of the Maſter: Theſe were either Animals or Birds, or ſome Monſter of fantaſtick Form. This Obſervation is from hence rendered credible; that we ſtill meet with theſe Repreſentations upon ancient Monuments, Medals and Coins. The Poets, who deſcrib'd theſe Expeditions, inſtead of ſaying that ſuch a Prince carried off by Force a Princeſs whom he had fallen in Love with, feign'd that he transform'd himſelf to a Bull, a Lyon or an Eagle. If to this we add, that theſe Kings often bore the Name of *Jupiter*, *Apollo* or *Neptune*; and that the Prieſts of theſe Gods ſucceeded frequently in their Love Adventures, by aſſuming the Name of the Deities whom they ſerved; we ſhall be at no Loſs to underſtand what the Poets mean by theſe Metamorphoſes of the Gods, and aſcribing to them ſo many different Children. There is another Conjecture too offered to unravel theſe Changes. They tell us, that the Figures of different Animals were grav'd upon ancient Coins; and the Money thus ſtamp'd being us'd by Lovers to ſeduce their Miſtreſſes, gave Riſe to the Fictions of their aſſuming theſe different Figures.

Ipſa videbatur terras ſpectare relictas,
Et comites clamare ſuas, tactumque vereri
Aſſilientis aquæ; timidaſque reducere plantas.
Fecit & Aſterien aquilâ luctante teneri:
Fecit olorinis Ledam recubare ſub alis:
Addidit, ut Satyri celatus imagine pulchram
Jupiter implêrit gemino Nyctеïda fœtu:
Amphitryon fuerit, cùm te Tirynthia cepit;
Aureus ut Danaen, Aſopida luſerit igneus;
Mnemoſynen paſtor: varius Deoïda ſerpens.
Te quoque mutatum torvo, Neptune, juvenco
Virgine in Æoliâ poſuit. Tu viſus Enipeus
Gignis Aloïdas; aries Biſaltida fallis.
Et te, flava comas, frugum mitiſſima mater,
Senſit equum; te ſenſit avem crinita colubris
Mater equi volucris: ſenſit Delphina Melantho.
Omnibus his faciemque ſuam faciemque locorum
Reddidit. Eſt illìc agreſtis imagine Phœbus.
Utque modò accipitris pennas, modò terga leonis
Geſſerit: ut paſtor Macareïda luſerit Iſſen.
Liper ut Erigonen falsâ deceperit uvâ:
Ut Saturnus equo geminum Chirona creârit.

Ipſa videbatur ſpectare terras relictas, et clamare ſuas comites, vererique tactum aquæ aſſilientis, reducereque timidas plantas. Fecit et (etiam) *Aſteriem teneri luctante aquila: fecit Ledam recubare ſub alis olorinis. Addidit ut Jupiter celatus imagine ſatyri, implerit pulchram Nyctеida gemino fœtu: ut fuerit Amphitryon cum cepit te, Tirynthia, ut aureus luſerit Danaen, ut igneus Aſopida; ut paſtor Mnemoſynen: tu varius ſerpens Deoida. Poſuit te quoque, Neptune, mutatum torvo juvenco in virgine Æoliâ: tu viſus Enipeus gignis Aloidas;* tu *aries fallis Biſaltida. Et mater mitiſſima frugum, flava* quod ad *comas, ſenſit te equum: mater volucris equi crinata colubris ſenſit te avem: Melantho ſenſit* te *Delphina. Reddidit bis omnibus ſuamque faciem, faciemque locorum. Phœbus imagine agreſtis eſt illic; utque modo geſſerit pennas accipitris, modo terga leonis: ut paſtor luſerit Iſſen Macareida. Ut liber* (Bacchus) *deceperit Erigonem falsâ uva: ut Saturnus* mutatus *equo crearit geminum Chirona.*

TRANSLATION.

look back to the Land ſhe had juſt left, and call out to her Companions: and to draw up her trembling Feet, as if afraid to touch the riſing Waves. She drew alſo Aſterie ſtruggling with an Eagle that had ſeiz'd her, and Leda ſupine under the ſnowy Pinions of a Swan. She added too, how Jupiter diſguiſed under the Form of a Satyr, fill'd the fair Antiope with a twin Offspring: How, as Amphitryon, he enjoyed Alcmena; how changed into a Shower of Gold, Danae; and how the Daughter of Aſopus felt him in a lambent Flame. To Mnemoſyne he appeared a Shepherd, and to Deois a ſpeckled Snake. She repreſented alſo Neptune transform'd to a Bull, in his Adventure with the Daughter of Æolus: How, in the Form of Enipeus, he begot the Aloidæ, and, appearing a Ram, deceived Theophane. Ceres, the bountiful Mother of Corn, conſpicuous for her golden Locks, try'd your Vigour in a Steed; and the Snake-hair'd Mother of the Wing'd Horſe, in a Bird; and Melantho, in the Form of a Dolphin.

To all theſe ſhe gave their true Feathers and Likeneſs, and added too the real Appearance of the Places where they happened. There Phœbus roves like Country Swain: One while he appears with the Wings of a Hawk, again with Lyon's Skin; and, as a Shepherd, deceives Iſſe, the Daughter of Macareus. There too you might ſee how Bacchus, imag'd like the cluſt'ring Grape, deceived Erigone; and how Saturn, in the Form of a Horſe, begot double-ſhap'd Chiron.

NOTES.

108. *Aſterien.*] The Daughter of *Cœus*, whom *Jupiter* enjoyed under the Form of an Eagle; ſhe was the Wife of *Perſeus*, and Mother of *Hecate*.

109. *Ledam.*] The Story of *Jupiter* changed to a Swan, and having by *Leda*, *Caſtor*, *Pollux* and *Helen*, is well known.

111. *Gemino Nyctеida fœtu.*] *Antiope*, the Daughter of *Nyctæus*, ſeduced by *Jupiter* in the Shape of a Satyr, bore him two Sons; *Amphion* and *Zethus*.

Pars ultima telæ, circumdata tenui limbo, habet flores intertextos nexilibus hederis.

III. *Non Pallas, non Livor possit carpere illud opus. Flava virago doluit successu, et rupit pictas vestes* exhibentes *celestia crimina. Utque tenebat radium de monte Cytoriaco percussit ter quater frontem Idmoniæ Arachnes. Infelix* Virgo *non tulit, animosaque ligavit guttura laqueo. Pallas miserata, levavit pendentem, atque dixit ita: vive quidem, improba, tamen pende, eademque lex pœnæ, ne sis secura futuri, esto dicta tuo generi, serisque nepotibus. Post ea discedens, spargit* eam *succis herbæ Hecateidos, et extemplo comæ tactæ tristi medicamine defluxere; cumque his naris, et auris. Caputque fit minimum* illi *parvæ quoque toto corpore. Exiles digiti hærent in latere pro cruribus.*

Ultima pars telæ, tenui circumdata limbo,
Nexilibus flores hederis habet intertextos.
III. Non illud Pallas, non illud carpere Livor
Possit opus. Doluit successu flava virago:
Et rupit pictas cœlestia crimina vestes.
Utque Cytoriaco radium de monte tenebat;
Ter quater Idmoniæ frontem percussit Arachnes.
Non tulit infelix, laqueoque animosa ligavit
Guttura. Pendentem Pallas miserata levavit:
Atque ita, Vive quidem, pende tamen, improba, dixit:
Lexque eadem pœnæ, ne sis secura futuri,
Dicta tuo generi, serisque nepotibus esto.
Post ea discedens succis Hecateïdos herbæ
Spargit. Et extemplo tristi medicamine tactæ
Defluxere comæ: cumque his & naris & auris.
Fitque caput minimum toto quoque corpore parvæ.
In latere exiles digiti pro cruribus hærent.

TRANSLATION.

The extreme Parts of the Web, edged round with a fine Border, are composed of Flowers interwoven with Twists of Ivy.

III. Not Pallas nor Envy itself could blame that Work; the yellow hair'd Goddess grieved at her Success, and tore the Web, on which were wrought the Crimes of the Gods; and as she held in her hand a Shuttle from Mount Cytorum, she three or four Times struck the Forehead of Idmonian Arachne. The unhappy Maid could not bear it; but being of a high Spirit, ty'd up her Throat in a Halter. Pallas pitying her, bore her up as she hung, and thus said: "Live, vile "Wretch, yet still hang; and, that you may ever live in Suspence, I doom the "same Law of Punishment to all your Race and latest Posterity.' Then going off, she sprinkles her with the Juice of an Hecateian Herb; and immediately her Hair touch'd by the poisonous Drug fell off; and with them her Nose and Ears. The Head too becomes very little to her greatly lessened in her whole Body. Her slender Fingers cleave to her Sides for Legs. All the rest of her

NOTES.

129. *Non illud Pallas.*] *Ovid*, after this elegant Description of their several Pieces of Workmanship, proceeds to inform us of the hard Fate of *Arachne*. *Pallas* appears in no very advantageous Light. The Work is faultless: Even Envy itself can find nothing to blame; and the Goddess acts not so much from a Principle of Equity and Justice, as an Impatience to see herself rival'd. The Truth is, Emulation and Revenge often prevail among our Poet's Gods, which is not so much the Fault of *Ovid* as of the Times; for all the Poets, both *Greek* and *Latin* without Exception, agree in representing the Gods with a Mixture of human Frailties.

132. *Cytoriaco radium de monte.*] A Shuttle made of Box-Wood, which grew in great Abundance on *Cytorus*, a Mountain of *Paphlagonia*.

136. *Vive quidem, pende tamen.*] *Pliny* tells us, in the History which he gives of *Arachne*, that she hang'd herself; but mentions not the Reason of her Despair. It is evident by that however, that she had some secret Cause of Discontent.

The Conformity of her Name and Profession with that of the Spider, and above all the Resemblance of the *Hebrew* Word *Arach* which signifies to spin, and which the Scripture sometimes uses in speaking of Spiders and their Webs, gave Rise to this Fable.

139. *Hecateidos herbæ.*] *Aconite* or Wolfsbane, from *Hecate*: The same who, according to *Diodorus*, was the Mother of *Medea*. She is said to be the first who sought after, and taught the Use of, poisonous Herbs.

146. *Lyda*

Cætera venter habet. De quo tamen illa remittit
Stamen; et antiquas exercet aranea telas.
IV. Lydia tota fremit: Phrygiæque per oppida facti
Rumor it, & magnum sermonibus occupat orbem.
Ante suos Niobe thalamos cognoverat illam,
Tum cum Mæoniam virgo Sipylumque colebat.
Nec tamen admonita est pœnâ popularis Arachnes
Cedere cœlitibus, verbisque minoribus uti.
Multa dabant animos. Sed enim nec conjugis artes,
Nec genus amborum, magnique potentia regni,
Sic placuere illi, quamvis ea cuncta placebant,
Ut sua progenies: & feliciſſima matrum
Dicta foret Niobe, si non sibi visa fuisset.
Nam sata Tiresiâ venturi præscia Manto
Per medias fuerat, divino concita motu,
Vaticinata vias: Ismenides, ite frequentes,
Et date Latonæ, Latonigenisque duobus,
Cum prece thura pia; lauroque innectite crinem.
Ore meo Latona jubet. Paretur: & omnes
Thebaïdes jussis sua tempora frondibus ornant:
Thuraque dant sanctis, & verba precantia, flammis.

Venter habet cætera: de quo illa tamen, remittit stamen, et aranea exercet antiquas telas.

IV. *Tota Lydia fremit, rumorque facti it per oppida Phrygiæ, et occupat magnum orbem sermonibus. Niobe cognoverat illam ante suos Thalamos, tum cum virgo colebat Mæoniam Sipylumque. Tamen nec est admonita pœna Arachnes popularis, cedere cœlitibus, utique verbis minoribus. Multa dabant animos: sed enim nec artes conjugis, nec genus amborum, potentiaque magni regni, sic placuere illi, quamvis cuncta ea placebant, ut progenies sua: et Niobe foret dicta feliciſſima matrum, si non visa fuisset sibi. Nam Manto sata Tiresiâ præscia venturi, concita divino motu, fuerat vaticinata per medias vias: Ismenides, ite frequentes; et date Latonæ, duobusque Latonigenis thura cum pia prece; innectiteque crinem lauro. Latona jubet* hoc *meo ore. Paretur: et omnes Thebaides ornant sua tempora jussis frondibus: dantque thura et precantia verba sanctis flammis-*

TRANSLATION.

seems nothing but Belly, from which she yet gives a Thread; and now converted into a Spider, works at the Web as formerly.

IV. All Lydia is in an Uproar: The Noise of the Fact spreads through the Towns of Phrygia, and fills the wide World with Discourse. Niobe had known her, before her Marriage, when yet a Virgin she inhabited Mæonia and Sipilus; yet was she not warned by the Punishment of her Country woman Arachne, to yield to the heavenly Gods, and use less presumptuous Words. Many things conspired to augment her Pride. But indeed neither her Husband's Fame, their Descent, nor the Sovereignty of a mighty Kingdom pleased her so much (altho' all these too had their Weight) as her own Progeny: and Niobe might have been call'd the happiest of Mothers, if she had not seem'd so to herself. For Manto, the Daughter of Tiresias, a Propheteſs, urg'd by a divine Impulse, had proclaim'd through the Streets: "Haste all ye Theban Dames, and offer pious Incense with "Prayers to Latona, and the two Children of Latona, and bind your Hair with "Laurel; the Goddeſs commands it by my Mouth." Obedience is paid; and all the Theban Matrons adorn their Temples with Leaves of Laurel as commanded, and offer Incense, accompany'd with humble Prayers, in the sacred Flames. When

NOTES.

146. *Lydia tota fremit.*] The Poet, after the Story of *Arachne*, introduces by a natural and easy Connection that of *Niobe*. This *Niobe* was the Daughter of *Tantalus*, King of *Lydia*; and before she left her Father's Kingdom, was intimately acquainted with *Arachne*, and a great Admirer of her Ingenuity. Altho' she was now pass'd into another Country, and lived at *Thebes*; yet *Arachne*'s Fate, which was soon spread abroad every where, would sink deeper in her Mind, as it recall'd the Image of a former Companion. It was therefore natural to think, that it would more particularly serve as a warning to her, to avoid any Competition that might draw upon her a like Vengeance. This is the Foundation for bringing in her Story.

224. *Equi-*

Ecce Niobe venit, celeberrima turba comitum, ſpectabilis auro intexto Phrygiis veſtibus; et formoſa quantum ira ſinit; movenſque capillos immiſſos per utrumque humerum cum decoro capite, conſtitit: utque alta circumtulit ſuperbos oculos, inquit: Quis furor..præponere auditos cæleſtes viſis? aut cur Latona colitur per aras, dum meum numen eſt adhuc ſine thure? Tantalus cui ſoli licuit tangere menſas ſuperorum eſt auctor (pater) *mihi. Soror Pleiadum eſt genitrix mihi. Maximus Atlas, qui fert æthereum axem cervicibus eſt* meus *avus. Jupiter eſt alter avus. Glorior quoque illo ſocero. Gentes Phrygiæ metuunt me: regia Cadmi eſt ſub me domina: Mœniaque commiſſa fidibus mei mariti cum populis, reguntur a meque viroque. In quamcunque partem domus adverto lumina, immenſæ opes ſpectantur: facies digna Deâ accedit eodem: adjice huc ſeptem natas, et totidem juvenes, et mox generoſque nuruſque. Nunc quærite quam cauſam noſtra ſuperbia habeat; audeteque præferre mihi Latonam Titanida ſatam neſcio quo Cæo; cui quondam parituræ, maxima terra negavit exiguam ſedem.*

Ecce venit comitum Niobe celeberrima turba,
Veſtibus intexto Phrygiis ſpectabilis auro:
Et, quantum ira ſinit, formoſa: movenſque decoro
Cum capite immiſſos humerum per utrumque capillos.
Conſtitit: utque oculos circumtulit alta ſuperbos;
Quis furor auditos, inquit, præponere viſis
Cœleſtes? aut cur colitur Latona per aras;
Numen adhuc ſine thure meum eſt? mihi Tantalus auctor;
Cui licuit ſoli Superorum tangere menſas:
Pleïadum ſoror eſt genitrix mihi: maximus Atlas
Eſt avus, æthereum qui fert cervicibus axem:
Jupiter alter avus. Socero quoque glorior illo.
Me gentes metuunt Phrygiæ: me regia Cadmi
Sub domina eſt: fidibuſque mei commiſſa mariti
Mœnia cum populis à meque viroque reguntur.
In quamcunque domûs adverto lumina partem,
Immenſæ ſpectantur opes. Accedit eodem
Digna Deâ facies. Huc natas adjice ſeptem,
Et totidem juvenes; & mox generoſque nuruſque.
Quærite nunc, habeat quam noſtra ſuperbia cauſam:
Neſcio quoque audete ſatam Titanida Cæo
Latonam præferre mihi; cui maxima quondam
Exiguam ſedem parituræ terra negavit.

TRANSLATION.

Io Niobe comes, ſurrounded with a Crowd of Attendants, ſhining with Gold embroidered in her Phrygian Robes, and beautiful as far as Anger would allow: When toſſing her Hair that flow'd down from her graceful Head on either Shoulder, ſhe ſtood ſtill; and with a haughty Air caſting around her proud Eyes;

" What Madneſs! ſays ſhe, to prefer celeſtial Deities, known only by Re-
" port to thoſe whom you have ſeen? Or why is Latona worſhipped at the
" Altars, and no Incenſe burnt in honour of my Godhead? Tantalus is my Sire;
" to whom alone it was granted to ſit at the Table of the Gods: I have for
" my Mother a Siſter of the Pleiads: The mighty Atlas is my Grandfather;
" whoſe Shoulders bear up the Axle-Tree of Heaven: Jupiter is my other
" Grandfather; I boaſt of him too for my Father-in-Law. The Phrygian
" Nations tremble at my Power; the Palace of Cadmus owns me for its
" Sovereign; and the Walls raiſed by my Huſband's Lyre, with the People
" inhabiting within them, are ſubject to me and my Spouſe. To what-
" ever Part of the Palace I turn my Eyes, immenſe Treaſures are ſeen:
" To this is join'd a Face not unworthy of a Goddeſs. Add moreover ſeven
" Daughters and as many Sons, and by and by Sons-in-Law and Daughters-
" in-Law. Enquire now what Ground I have for my Pride; and dare to
" prefer to me Latona, the Titaneſs, born of, I know not what, Cæus; to
" whom, formerly when in Travel, the ſpacious Earth refuſed a ſmall Retreat.

" Neither

Nec cœlo, nec humo, nec aquis Dea veſtra recepta eſt.
Exul erat mundi; donec miſerata vagantem,
Hoſpita tu terris erras, ego, dixit, in undis,
Inſtabilemque locum Delos dedit. Illa duobus
Facta parens: uteri pars eſt hæc ſeptima noſtri.
Sum felix. Quis enim neget hoc? felixque manebo.
Hoc quoque quis dubitet? tutam me copia fecit.
Major ſum, quam cui poſſit fortuna nocere.
Multaque ut eripiat; multò mihi plura relinquet.
Excêſſere metum mea jam bona. Fingite demi
Huic aliquid populo natorum poſſe meorum;
Non tamen ad numerum redigar ſpoliata duorum
Latonæ: Turbâ quo quantum diſtat ab orbâ!
Ite ſacris, properate ſacris, laurumque capillis
Ponite. Deponunt; infectaque ſacra relinquunt:
Quodque licet, tacito venerantur murmure numen.
Indignata Dea eſt; ſummoque in vertice Cynthi
Talibus eſt dictis gemina cum prole locuta:
En ego veſtra parens, vobis animoſa creatis,
Et niſi Junoni, nulli ceſſura Dearum,
An Dea ſim, dubitor: perque omnia ſæcula cultis
Arceor, ô nati, niſi vos ſuccurritis, aris.

Dea veſtra eſt recepta nec cœlo, nec humo, nec aquis, erat exul mundi; donec inſula *Delos miſerata vagantem dixit: tu erras hoſpita* in *terris, ego in undis, deditque locum inſtabilem. Illa eſt facta parens duobus, hæc eſt* tantum *ſeptima pars noſtri uteri. Sum felix; quis enim neget hoc? manebique felix: quis dubitet hoc quoque? copia fecit me tutam. Sum major quam cui fortuna poſſit nocere: utque eripiat multa* tamen *relinquet mihi multo plura. Mea bona jam exceſſere metum. Fingite aliquid poſſe demi huic populo meorum natorum, tamen ſpoliata non redigar ad numerum duorum Latonæ; quo quantum diſtat ab orbâ turbâ? Ite ſacris, properate ſacris, poniteque laurum capillis. Deponunt, relinquuntque ſacra infecta: quodque licet, venerantur numen tacito murmure. Dea eſt indignata: locutaque eſt cum gemina prole talibus dictis, in ſummo vertice Cynthi, En ego veſtra parens, animoſa vobis creatis, & ceſſura nulli dearum niſi Junoni, dubitor an ſim dea, arceorque aris cultis per omnia ſæcula, niſi vos o nati ſuccurritis.*

TRANSLATION.

" Neither Earth, nor Seas nor Heaven would receive your Goddeſs: She was " baniſh'd the Univerſe, till Delos, pitying the Wanderer, ſaid: You roam " about a Stranger on Land, I float in the Waves; and gave her an unſtable " Place of Reſt. She became a Mother to two; this but is the ſeventh " Part of my Iſſue. I am happy; for who can deny this? And I ſhall continue " happy; for who can doubt of this either? Plenty hath made me ſecure. I " am greater than to be within the Reach of Fortune's Strokes; for ſhould ſhe " take many Things from me, ſhe will ſtill leave me much more behind. My " many Bleſſings have now raiſed me above Fear. Suppoſe I ſhould be de- " prived of ſome Part of this numerous Progeny; yet thus ſtript, I ſhall not be " reduced to Two, the Number of Latona; by which, how far is ſhe removed " from one that is quite childleſs? Go from the Solemnity, haſten from the " Solemnity, and put off your Wreaths of Laurel." They put them off, and leave the ſacred Rites unfiniſhed; and what alone they durſt venture to do, adore the Goddeſs in gentle Murmurs.

Latona highly enraged at this Abuſe, thus addreſs'd her twin Offspring on the Top of mount Cynthus. " Behold I your Mother, proud of having given you " Birth, who yield to Juno alone of all the heavenly Goddeſſes, have now my " Deity call'd in Queſtion; and, without your Aid, am, for all Ages to come, " driven from Altars that have been ever ſacred to my Worſhip. Nor is this my

" only

Nec hic ſolus dolor. Tantalis adjecit convicia diro facto, auſaque eſt poſtponere vos ſuis natis: et (quod recidat in ipſam) dixit me eſſe orbam; et ſcelerata exhibuit linguam paternam. Latona erat adjectura preces bis relatis. Phœbus ait; deſine querelas (mora pœnæ eſt longa.) Phœbe dixit idem: tectique nubibus contigerant arcem Cadmeida celeri lapſu per aera. Campus erat prope mœnia planus, patenſque late, pulſatus aſſiduis equis; ubi turba rotarum, duraque ungula mollierant ſubjectas glebas. Ibi pars de ſeptem genitis Amphione conſcendunt in fortes equos, premuntque terga rubentia Tyrio fuco, moderanturque habenas graves auro. E quibus Iſmenos, qui fuerat quondam prima ſarcina ſuæ matri, dum flectit curſus quadrupedes in certum orbem, coerctque ora ſpumantia, conclamat hei mihi! fixuſque in medio pectore, gerit tela, fræniſque remiſſis manu moriente, defluit paulatim in latus a dextro armo.

Nec dolor hic ſolus. Diro convicia facto
Tantalis adjecit: voſque eſt poſtponere natis
Auſa ſuis: & me (quod in ipſam recidat) orbam
Dixit; & exhibuit linguam ſcelerata paternam.
Adjectura preces erat his Latona relatis:
Deſine, Phœbus ait (pœnæ mora longa) querelas.
Dixit idem Phœbe. Celerique per aëra lapſu
Contigerant tecti Cadmeïda nubibus arcem.
Planus erat lateque patens prope mœnia campus,
Aſſiduis pulſatus equis; ubi turba rotarum,
Duraque mollierant ſubjectas ungula glebas.
Pars ibi de ſeptem genitis Amphione fortes
Conſcendunt in equos, Tyrioque rubentia fuco
Terga premunt; auroque graves moderantur habenas.
E quibus Iſmenos, qui matri ſarcina quondam
Prima ſuæ fuerat, dum certum flectit in orbem
Quadrupedes curſus, ſpumantiaque ora coërcet;
Hei mihi! conclamat; medioque in pectore fixus
Tela gerit; fræniſque manu moriente remiſſis
In latus à dextro paulatim defluit armo.

TRANSLATION.

" only Grief: The Daughter of Tantalus has added ſlighting Reproaches to the " horrid Fact, and dared to poſtpone you to her own Breed, and (a Curſe which " may it fall upon herſelf) called me childleſs; diſcovering a Tongue, ſacrile- " gious as was that of her Father." Latona was going to ſecond this her Relation with Entreaties: Ceaſe, return'd Phœbus, your Complaints; every Moment is loſt that defers our Vengeance. Diana ſaid the ſame; and both hid in Clouds, by a ſwift Deſcent through the Air, reach the Citadel of Cadmus.

Near the Walls of the Town was a Plain widely extended, levell'd by the daily Trampling of Horſes; where Crowds of Chariot-Wheels, and the Hoofs of the hardy Steed, had ſoftened the Earth below them. There part of the ſeven Sons of Amphion mount their mettled Courſers, and ſit upon bright Trappings of Tyrian Dye: wielding the Reins heavy with ſolid Gold. Of whom Iſmenus, who formerly had been the firſt grateful Load to his pregnant Mother, while he guides his Horſe's Steps in a winding Ring, and curbs his foaming Mouth, cries out alas! and pierc'd through the Middle of his Breaſt, bears therein the Dart; and dropping the Reins from his dying Hand, ſinks by Degrees on one Side over his Horſe's right Shoulder. Sipylus, the next, hearing the Sound of a Quiver in the

NOTES.

224. *E quibus Iſmenos.*] Here *Latona* engages *Apollo* and *Diana* to deſtroy all the Children of *Niobe*. A Fiction, that has its Foundation in Truth, hands down to us, tho' obſcur'd with Fable, a very tragical Piece of ancient Hiſtory. In the Time of *Amphion* and *Niobe*, a heavy Peſtilence afflicted *Thebes*; and ſpread its Deſolation ſo far, as to leave not one of the Children of *Niobe* remaining; and becauſe contagious Diſtempers uſed to be attributed to the immoderate Heat of the Sun, hence they gave out that *Apollo* and *Diana* had ſlain them with their Darts: For *Euſtathius* upon *Homer* obſerves, that the Poets, who aſcribed to thoſe Divinities ſudden Deaths, and ſuch as were owing to the Peſtilence, always imputed thoſe of the Men to *Apollo*, and thoſe of the Women to *Diana*. 300. De

Proximus, audito ſonitu per inane pharetræ,
Fræna dabat Sipylus : veluti cum præſcius imbris
Nube fugit viſâ, pendentiaque undique rector
Carbaſa deducit, ne quà levis effluat aura.
Fræna dabat. Dantem non evitabile telum
Conſequitur ; ſummâque tremens cervice ſagittà
Hæſit ; & exſtabat nudum de gutture ferrum.
Ille, ut erat pronus, per colla admiſſa, jubaſque
Volvitur ; & calido tellurem ſanguine fœdat.
Phædimus infelix, & aviti nominis hæres
Tantalus, ut ſolito finem impoſuere labori,
Tranſierant ad opus nitidæ juvenile palæſtræ :
Et jam contulerant arcto luctantia nexu
Pectora pectoribus : cum tento concita cornu,
Sicut erant juncti, trajecit utrumque ſagitta.
Ingemuêre ſimul ; ſimul incurvata dolore
Membra ſolo poſuêre ; ſimul ſuprema jacentes
Lumina verſarunt ; animam ſimul exhalârunt.
Aſpicit Alphenor, laniataque pectora plangens
Advolat, ut gelidos complexibus allevet artus :
Inque pio cadit officio. Nam Delius illi
Intima fatifero rumpit præcordia ferro.
Quod ſimul eductum, pars eſt pulmonis in hamis
Eruta : cumque anima cruor eſt effuſus in auras.
At non intonſum ſimplex Damaſichthona vulnus

Sipylus proximus, ſonitu pharetræ audito per inane, dabat fræna : veluti cum rector præſcius imbris nube viſâ, fugit, deducitque carbaſa pendentia undique, ne qua aura levis effluat. Dabat fræna. Telum non evitabile conſequitur dantem : ſagittaque tremens hæſit ſumma cervice, & ferrum nudum extabat de gutture. Ille, ut erat pronus, volvitur per colla admiſſa jubaſque, & fœdat tellurem calido ſanguine. Infelix Phædimus, & Tantalus hæres aviti nominis, ut impoſuere finem ſolito labori, tranſierant ad juvenile opus nitidæ palæſtræ. Et jam contulerant pectora luctantia arcto nexu, pectoribus ; cum ſagitta concita tento cornu trajecit utrumque ſicut erant juncti. Ingemuere ſimul ; poſuere ſimul ſolo membra incurvata dolore : jacentes ſimul verſarunt ſuprema lumina ; exhalarunt ſimul animam. Alphenor aſpicit, plangenſque laniata pectora advolat, ut alievet gelidos artus complexibus : caditque in pio officio : nam Delius ferro fatifero rumpit intima præcordia illi. Quod ſimul ac erat eductum, pars pulmonis eſt eruta in hamis : cruorque eſt effuſus in auras cum anima. At non ſimplex vulnus afficit intonſum Damaſichthona.

TRANSLATION.

Air, gave his Horſe the Reins: As a ſkilful Pilot, when from blackening Clouds he deſcries a gathering Storm, flies ; and lets down on every Side the hanging Sails, that not a ſingle Blaſt of Wind may eſcape. He gave, I ſay, the Reins ; but the unerring Dart overtook him, and ſtuck quivering in his neck behind ; and the bare Point ſtood out from his Throat. He, as his Poſture was prone, tumbled over his Horſe's Neck and Main ; and ſtain'd the Ground with his warm Blood. Unhappy Phædimus, and Tantalus the Heir of his Grandfather's Name, having ended the wonted Exerciſe of Riding, were gone to try the youthful Sport of Wreſtling. And now had they join'd Breaſt to Breaſt, ſtruggling in a cloſe Grapple, when an Arrow ſtarting from a full-ſtretch'd Bow, went through both as they were thus join'd together. They groan'd together ; together laid upon the Ground their Limbs, writhed with Pain ; together as they lay, roll'd for the laſt Time their languid Eye-Balls ; and together breath'd away their Soul. Alphenor beholds this, and beating his torn Breaſt, flies to bear up their cold Limbs in his Embraces, but falls in the pious Office ; for the Delian God pierc'd his Midriff with a fatal Arrow, which, when drawn out, tore away part of the Lungs with its jagged Points ; and his Soul and Blood iſſue through the Wound. But not a ſingle Wound only proſtrates beardleſs Damaſichthon : He was ſtruck where the

Leg

erat ictus qua crus incipit esse, et qua nervosus poples facit mollia internodia. Dumque tentat trahere manu telum exitiabile, altera sagitta est acta per jugulum tenus pennis. Sanguis expulit hanc: ejaculatusque se, emicat in altum, et prosilit longe aurâ terebratâ. Ilioneus ultimus sustulerat brachia non profectura precando: dixeratque; o dii omnes communiter, (ignarus omnes non esse rogandos) parcite. Arcitenens erat motus, cum telum fuit jam non revocabile: tamen ille occidit minimo vulnere; corde percusso sagitta non alta. Fama mali, dolorq; populi, lacrymæque suorum fecere matrem certam ruinæ tam subitæ, mirantem potuisse; irascentemq; quod superi ausi essent hoc, quod haberent tantum juris. Nam pater Amphion, ferro adacto per pectus, moriens finierat dolorem pariter cum luce. Heu quantum hæc Niobe Niobe distabat ab illa, quæ modo submoverat populum Latois aris, et resupina tulerat gressus per mediam urbem, invidiosa suis; at nunc miseranda vel hosti. Incumbit gelidis corporibus, et dispensat suprema oscula per omnes natos nullo ordine, a quibus tendens brachia liventia ad cœlum ait: crudelis Latona, pascere nostro dolore; pascere; satiaque tua pectora meo luctu:

Afficit. Ictus erat, quà crus esse incipit, & quà
Mollia nervosus facit internodia poples. 256
Dumque manu tentat trahere exitiabile telum,
Altera per jugulum pennis tenus acta sagitta est.
Expulit hanc sanguis; seque ejaculatus in altum
Emicat, & longè terebrata prosilit aura. 260
Ultimus Ilioneus non profectura precando
Brachia sustulerat; Dîque ô communiter omnes,
Dixerat, (ignarus non omnes esse rogandos)
Parcite. Motus erat, cum jam revocabile telum
Non fuit, Arcitenens. Minimo tamen occidit ille
Vulnere; non altâ percusso corde sagittâ. 266
Fama mali, populique dolor, lacrymæque suorum
Tam subitæ matrem certam fecêre ruinæ,
Mirantem potuisse; irascentemque quod ausi
Hoc essent Superi, quod tantum juris haberent.
Nam pater Amphion, ferro per pectus adacto, 271
Finierat moriens pariter cum luce dolorem.
Heu quantum hæc Niobe, Niobe distabat ab illa,
Quæ modo Latoïs populum submoverat aris:
Et mediam tulerat gressus resupina per urbem, 275
Invidiosa suis: at nunc miseranda vel hosti!
Corporibus gelidis incumbit; & ordine nullo
Oscula dispensat natos suprema per omnes.
A quibus ad cœlum liventia brachia tendens,
Pascere, crudelis, nostro, Latona, dolore; 280
Pascere, ait; satiaque meo tua pectora luctu:

TRANSLATION.

Leg begins, and where the nervous Ham makes a yielding Joint; and while with his Hand he endeavours to draw out the fatal Weapon, another Arrow pierc'd his Throat up to the Wing. The Blood forc'd it out; and, darting on high, springs up, and spouted along; piercing the Air to a great Distance. Ilioneus, the last, had lifted up his unavailing Arms in Prayer, and begg'd for Protection of all the Gods in common (not knowing that all in common were not to be address'd). The God of the Silver Bow was moved when it was now too late, and the Arrow could not be recall'd; yet he fell by a gentle Wound, nor was his Heart deep struck by the Dart.

The Rumour of this Misfortune, the Grief of the People, and the Tears of her Relations, soon made the Mother acquainted with this sudden Destruction, wondering that it could happen; and provok'd at the daring Boldness of the Gods, and that they had such an Extent of Power; For their Father Amphion, sheathing a Dagger in his Breast, had put an End at once to his Life and Griefs. Alas! how much did this Niobe differ from that Niobe, who had so lately driven away the People from the Altars of Latona; and, with an Air of Majesty, walk'd thro' the Middle of the City, envied by her own People; but now to be pity'd even by an Enemy! She falls upon the cold Bodies, and dispenses undistinguish'd her last Kisses amongst all her Sons: Then raising her pale Arms to Heaven; "Feed yourself, she cries, feed your-
"self, cruel Latona, with my Sorrow; and satiate your Heart with my Anguish:
"satiate

[Corque ferum ſatia, dixit, per funera ſeptem]
Efferor : exſulta ; victrixque inimica triumpha.
Cur autem victrix ? miſeræ mihi plura ſuperſunt
Quàm tibi felici. Poſt tot quoque funera vinco.
Dixerat : inſonuit contento nervus ab arcu ;
Qui, præter Nioben unam, conterruit omnes.
Illa malo eſt audax. Stabant cum veſtibus atris
Ante toros fratrum demiſſo crine ſorores.
E quibus una, trahens hærentia viſcere tela,
Impoſito fratri moribunda relanguit ore.
Altera, ſolari miſeram conata parentem,
Conticuit ſubitò ; duplicataque vulnere cæco eſt.
[Oraque non preſſit, niſi poſtquam ſpiritus exit.]
Hæc fruſtra fugiens collabitur ; illa ſorori
Immoritur : latet hæc ; illam trepidare videres.
Sexque datis leto, diverſaque vulnera paſſis,
Ultima reſtabat : quam toto corpore mater,
Tota veſte tegens, unam, minimamque, relinque,
De multis minimam poſco, clamavit, & unam.

(dixitque, ſatia ter ferum per ſeptem funera) efferor : exulta, inimicaq; victrix triumpha. Cur autem victrix? plura ſuperſunt mihi miſeræ, quam tibi felici ; vinco quoque poſt tot funera. Dixerat ; nervus inſonuit ab arcu contento, qui conterruit omnes præter Nioben unam. Illa eſt audax malo. Sorores ſtabant cum atris veſtibus et *demiſſo crine ante toros fratrum ; una e quibus trahens tela hærentia viſcere, moribunda relanguit ore impoſito fratri. Altera conata ſolari miſeram parentem ſubito conticuit, eſtque duplicata cæco vulnere (neque preſſit ora, niſi poſtquam ſpiritus exit.) Hæc fruſtra fugiens collabitur ; illa immoritur ſorori : hæc latet ; videres illam trepidare. Sexque datis leto, paſſiſque diverſa vulnera, ultima reſtabat : quam Mater tegens tota veſte, toto corpore, clamavit relinque unam minimamque, poſco minimam de multis et unam.*

TRANSLATION.

" ſatiate, ſaid ſhe, your vengeful Soul by ſeven Funerals. I ſink under the " Weight of my Misfortunes: Exult and triumph, my victorious Enemy. But " why victorious? I have ſtill more left in ail my Miſery, than you can boaſt " of, who think yourſelf ſo happy : Even after ſo many Funerals I am ſupe- " rior." She ſaid ; when the Twanging of the String, from a Bow violently ſtrain'd, was heard, which dealt Terror to all but Niobe alone : She was become bold by her Misfortunes.

The Siſters ſtood round the Biers of their Brothers, in Habits of Mourning, and with their Hair diſhevel'd ; one of whom drawing out the Arrow, ſticking in her Bowels, fell dying upon the pale Corpſe of her Brother. Another endeavouring to comfort her dejected Mother, was ſilent of a ſudden, and doubled together by an inviſible Wound ; nor ſhut her Mouth until ſhe had breathed her laſt. One attempting in vain to fly, ſinks down ; another dies upon her Siſter ; one ſeeks by hiding herſelf to avoid the fatal Stroke ; another you might ſee ſtand trembling. Six now were dead of different Wounds, and only the laſt remain'd ; whom the Mother guarding with her Body and ſpreading Robe, Grant me, ſhe cries, this one and the youngeſt ; it is but one of many, and the youngeſt too that I demand.

NOTES.

300. *De multis minimam poſco clamavit.*] It were an Injury to the Poet, not to obſerve here the great Judgment and Art he has ſhown in this whole Deſcription. He begins by the Character of *Niobe*, as naturally haughty and proud. This is heighten'd by an honourable Marriage, the Dominion over a mighty Kingdom, and a numerous Off-ſpring. She addreſſes the *Thebans* in high Strains of Vanity, and boaſts of her Advantages over *Latona*. All theſe are on Purpoſe contriv'd to make her Fall appear the greater ; nor does the Poet himſelf ſuffer us, to overlook a Circumſtance of ſo great Weight.

Dumque rogat, filia pro qua rogat occidit. Orba resedit inter exanimes natos, natasque, virumque, diriguitque malis. Aura movet nullos capillos. Color sine sanguine est in vultu: lumina stant immota mœstis genis: nihil vivi est in imagine: ipsa quoque lingua congelat interius cum duro palato, et venæ desistunt posse moveri. Nec cervix potest flecti, nec brachia reddere gestus, nec pes ire. Viscera quoque intus est saxum. Tamen flet, et circumdata turbine validi venti est rapta in patriam: ibi fixa cacumine montis, liquitur, et marmora etiamnum manant lacrymas.

V. *Tum vero cuncti, vir fœminaque timent manifestam iram numinis: omnesque impensius venerantur cultu magna numina gemelliparæ divæ. Utque sæpe fit, a facto propiore, renarrant facta priora. Unus e quibus ait: veteres quoque coloni agris fertilis Lyciæ, sprevere deam haud impune.*

Dumque rogat; pro quâ rogat, occidit. Orba resedit
Exanimes inter natos, natasque, virumque:
Diriguitque malis. Nullos movet aura capillos.
In vultu color est sinè sanguine; lumina mœstis
Stant immota genis: nihil est in imagine vivi.
Ipsa quoque interius cum duro lingua palato
Congelat; & venæ desistunt posse moveri.
Nec flecti cervix, nec brachia reddere gestus,
Nec pes ire potest. Intra quoque viscera saxum est.
Flet tamen, & validi circumdata turbine venti
In patriam rapta est. Ibi fixa cacumine montis
Liquitur, & lacrymas etiamnum marmora manant.
V. Tum verò cuncti manifestam numinis iram
Fœmina virque timent: cultuque impensius omnes
Magna gemelliparæ venerantur numina Divæ.
Utque fit, à facto propiore priora renarrant.
E quibus unus ait: Lyciæ quoque fertilis agris
Haud impune Deam veteres sprevêre coloni.

TRANSLATION.

But while she begs, the Virgin, for whom she begs, expires. Childless now, she sat down amongst her dead Sons and Daughters and Husband, harden'd into a Statue by her Woes. Her Hair is not mov'd by the Wind; a mortal Paleness is seen in her Countenance; her Eyes languid and without Motion; nor is there any Appearance of Life in the Image: Her Tongue also stands congeal'd within her Mouth, and hardens to her Palate; and the Blood stagnates in her Veins. Her Neck can no more be bent; her Arms and Feet refuse their usual Offices; her Bowels within her turn to solid Stone. Yet still she weeps; and enclosed by a Hurricane of impetuous Wind, is born through the Air to her native Country. There fix'd on a Mountain's Top, she melts away; and the Marble even yet distils in Tears.

V. Then indeed all, both Men and Women, dread the manifest Anger of the Goddess, and with more Zeal than ever adore the Majesty of the twin-bearing Goddess; and, as commonly happens, run back from this late Accident, to what pass'd of old. Of whom one thus began his Tale: Some Swains of old too, in the Lands of fertile Lycia, despised the Goddess; not with Impunity. The Thing

NOTES.

Heu quantum hæc *Niobe*, *Niobe* distabat ab illa
Quæ modo *Latois* populum submoverat aris,
Et mediam tulerit gressus resupina per urbem,
Invidiosa suis; at nunc miseranda vel hosti!

This is *Ovid*'s Reflection after the Death of her Sons. But he still goes on to heighten the Description. *Niobe* retains her former Pride and Statelineſs, nor will yield to the Goddess notwithstanding the late Misfortune: She is therefore made to encounter a new and more alarming Disaster. Her Daughters, who stood round her, and join'd with her in lamenting over the lifeless Bodies of her Sons, all fall before her Eyes; and she is reduc'd at last to beg, in the humblest Strain, one, and the youngest too, out of all that Number; nor is even that Request granted. Is it possible to represent a more compleat Scene of Misery and Woe? What Richness and Luxuriance of Imagination must a Poet possess, who could bring together such a Crowd of the most distressing Circumstances?

339. *Cui-*

Res obſcura quidem eſt ignobilitate virorum ; 319
Mira tamen. Vidi preſens ſtagnumque lacumque,
Prodigio notum. Nam me jam grandior ævo,
Impatienſque viæ genitor deducere lectos
Juſſerat inde boves ; gentiſque illius eunti
Ipſe ducem dederat. Cum quo dum paſcua luſtro,
Ecce lacûs medio ſacrorum nigra favilla 325
Ara vetus ſtabat, tremulis circumdata cannis.
Reſtitit, & pavido, Faveas mihi, murmure dixit
Dux meus : & ſimili, Faveas, ego murmure dixi.
Naïadum, Faunine foret tamen ara rogabam,
Indigenæne Dei ; cum talia reddidit hoſpes : 330
Non hac, ô juvenis, montanum numen in ara
eſt.
Illa ſuam vocat hanc, cui quondam regia Juno
Orbe interdixit : quam vix erratica Delos
Orantem accepit, tum cum levis inſula nabat.
Illic, incumbens cum Palladis arbore palmæ, 335
Edidit invita geminos Latona noverca.
Hinc quoque Junonem fugiſſe puerpera fertur :
Inque ſuo portâſſe ſinu duo numina natos.
Jamque Chimæriferæ, cum Sol gravis ureret arva,
Finibus in Lyciæ, longo dea feſſa labore, 340

Res quidem eſt obſcura ignobilitate virorum, tavien mira : præſens vidi ſtagnumque lacumque notum prodigio : nam genitor jam grandior ævo, impatienſque viæ, juſſerat me deducere inde lectos boves ; ipſe dederat mihi *eunti ducem illius gentis : cum quo dum luſtro paſcua, ecce vetus ara nigra favilla ſacrorum, et circumdata tremulis cannis, ſtabat medio lacus. Dux meus reſtitit, et dixit pavido murmure faveas mihi, et ego dixi ſimili murmure faveas* mihi. *Tamen rogabam foretne ara Naiadum, Faunine, deine indigenæ ; cum hoſpes reddidit talia : O juvenis, montanum numen non eſt in hac ara. Illa cui regia Juno quondam interdixit orbe : quam orantem erratica Delos vix accepit, tum cum levis inſula nabat, vocat hanc* aram *ſuam. Illic Latona incumbens palmæ cum arbore Palladis, edidit geminos noverca invita. Puerpera fertur fugiſſe Junonem hinc quoque, portaſſeque in ſuo ſinu duo numina natos. Jamque cum ſol gravis ureret arva in finibus Chimæriferæ Lyciæ, dea feſſa longo labore,*

Translation.

indeed is but little known, becauſe of the Obſcurity of the Men concern'd, but yet it is wonderful: I myſelf have ſeen upon the Spot, the Lake and Pool noted for this Prodigy. For my Father now advanced in Years, and impatient of the Fatigues of Travel, had ordered me to drive thence ſome Choice Oxen, and given me, when I went, a Guide of that Nation ; with whom as I traverſed the Paſtures, lo an Altar, black with the Aſhes of Sacrifice, and ſurrounded with trembling Reeds, ſtood in the Middle of a Lake. My Guide ſtopp'd, and, in a low trembling Voice, ſaid, *favour me* ; I too, in a like Accent, begg'd for Favour. However I enquir'd if this Altar was ſacred to the Naiads or Faunus, or ſome native God of the Country ; when the Stranger anſwered in theſe Words. O young Man, no Deity of the Mountains claims this Altar. She calls it her's, whom formerly royal Juno baniſh'd the World ; whom wandering Delos, when it ſwam a light Iſland, hardly received upon her Entreaties. There Latona leaning upon a Palm-Tree, and the Olive of Pallas, brought forth Twins in ſpite of her Step-Mother. The newly-deliver'd Goddeſs is ſaid hence to have fled from Juno, and to have carried in her Boſom the two Deities her Children. And now when the intenſe Sun ſcorch'd the Plains in the Regions of Monſter-breeding Lycia, the Goddeſs weary with long Fatigue, and parch'd with the Heat of the Seaſon, had

N O T E S.

339. *Chimæriferæ Lyciæ.*] The *Chimæra*, according to the Poets, was a Monſter, having the Head of a Lyon, the Body of a Goat, and the Tail of a Dragon ; but in Reality was no more than a Mountain of *Lycia*, whence there were ſometimes Eruptions of Flame. The Top of it was infeſted with Lyons, the Middle afforded Paſture for Goats, and towards the Bottom it was rocky and full of Dens, where Serpents harboured.

ſiccata collegit ſitim ab æſtu ſidereo, natique avidi ebiberant lactantia ubera. Forte proſpexit lacum melioris aquæ in imis vallibus. Illic agreſtes legebant fruticoſa vimina cum juncis, ulvamque gratam paludibus. Titania acceſſit, poturaque preſſit terram poſito genu, ut hauriret gelidos liquores. Turba ruſtica vetant. Dea ſic eſt *affata* eos *vetantes. Quid probibetis* me *aquis? uſus aquarum* eſt *communis. Natura fecit nec ſolem proprium, nec aera, nec tenues undas. Veni ad publica munera. Quæ tamen peto ſuppiex ut detis. Ego non parabam abluere noſtros artus laſſataq; membra hic, ſed relevare ſitim. Os loquentis caret bumore, et fauces arent, viaque vocis vix eſt in illis. Hauſtus aquæ erit Nectar mibi, fateborque accepiſſe ſimul vitam. Dederitis vitam in unda. Hi quoque qui tendunt parva brachia noſtro ſinu moveant vos, et caſu nati tendebant brachia. Quem blanda verba deæ non potuiſſent movere? bi tamen perſtant prohibere illam orantem; adduntque minas, ni abſcedat procul,* adduntque *inſuper convicia. Nec hoc erat ſatis: turbavere etiam ipſos lacus pedibuſque manuque: ſaltuque maligno movere mollem limum huc illuc e gurgite imo.*

Sidereo ſiccata ſitim collegit ab æſtu;
Uberaque ebiberant avidi lactantia nati.
Fortè lacum melioris aquæ proſpexit in imis
Vallibus: agreſtes illic fruticoſa legebant
Vimina cum juncis, gratamque paludibus ulvam.
Acceſſit, poſitoque genu Titania terram
Preſſit; ut hauriret gelidos potura liquores.
Ruſtica turba vetant. Dea ſic affata vetantes:
Quid prohibetis aquis? uſus communis aquarum.
Nec Solem proprium natura, nec aera fecit,
Nec tenues undas. Ad publica munera veni.
Quæ tamen ut detis ſupplex peto. Non ego noſtros
Abluere hic artus, laſſataque membra parabam:
Sed relevare ſitim. Caret os humore loquentis;
Et fauces arent; vixque eſt via vocis in illis.
Hauſtus aquæ mihi nectar erit: vitamque fatebor
Accepiſſe ſimul. Vitam dederitis in unda.
Hi quoque vos moveant, qui noſtro brachia tendunt
Parva ſinu: et caſu tendebant brachia nati.
Quem non blanda Deæ potuiſſent verba movere?
Hi tamen orantem perſtant prohibere: minaſque,
Ni procul abſcedat, conviciaque inſuper addunt.
Nec ſatis hoc. Ipſos etiam pedibuſque, manuque
Turbavêre lacus: imoque è gurgite mollem
Huc illuc limum ſaltu movêre maligno.

TRANSLATION.

contracted a Thirſt; and the hungry Babes had drain'd her ſuckling Breaſt. By chance ſhe diſcover'd a Lake of fine Water in the Bottom of a Valley, where ſome Swains were gathering the buſhy Oſier, and Bullruſhes, and Sedge natural to Fens. The Titaneſs approach'd, and bending one Knee to the Earth, that ſhe might with greater Eaſe drink of the refreſhing Stream, the ruſtick Crowd forbid it; when the Goddeſs thus addreſs'd them as they withheld her. "Why "do you reſtrain me from Water; The Uſe of Water is common. Nature hath "made neither Sun nor Air, nor the liquid Current proper to any one; I come "to partake of her publick Bounty, which yet I humbly beg of you to grant. "I came not here to bath my Joints and aching Limbs, but to quench my "Thirſt. My Mouth, while I ſpeak to you, is without Moiſture; my Throat "is parch'd, and ſcarce allows a Paſſage to my Voice. A Draught of Water "will be to me Nectar; I ſhall own, that together with it, I have received "Life from you: You will give me Life in the Water. Let theſe too move "you, who hold out their little Arms in my Boſom;" and by Chance her Children held out their Arms. Whom would not theſe ſoft Perſuaſions of the Goddeſs have moved to Compaſſion? Yet they perſiſt in hindering her, notwithſtanding her Entreaties; and add Threats unleſs ſhe departs, nay and Inſults too. Nor was this enough: They diſturb the Lake itſelf with their Feet and Hands, and jumping maliciouſly to and fro, raiſe the ſoft Mud from the marſhy Bottom. Rage ſoon diſpell'd her Thirſt; nor does the Daughter

Diſtulit ira ſitim. Neque enim jam filia Cœi
Supplicat indignis ; nec dicere ſuſtinet ultra
Verba minora Deâ : tollenſque ad ſidera palmas,
Æternum ſtagno, dixit, vivatis in iſto.
Eveniunt optata Deæ. Juvat îſſe ſub undas,
Et modo tota cavâ ſubmergere membra palude ;
Nunc proferre caput ; ſummo modo gurgite nare :
Sæpe ſuper ripam ſtagni conſidere ; ſæpe
In gelidos reſilire lacus. Et nunc quoque turpes
Litibus exercent linguas : pulſoque pudore,
Quamvis ſint ſub aquâ, ſub aquâ maledicere tentant.
Vox quoque jam rauca eſt, inflataque colla tumeſcunt ;
Ipſaque dilatant patulos convicia rictus.
Terga caput tangunt ; colla intercepta videntur :
Spina viret : venter, pars maxima corporis, albet ;
Limoſoque novæ ſaliunt in gurgite ranæ.

VI. Sic ubi neſcio quis Lycia de gente virorum
Rettulit exitium ; Satyri reminiſcitur alter,
Quem Tritoniacâ Latoïs arundine victum
Affecit pœnâ. Quid me mihi detrahis ? inquit.
Ah piget : ah non eſt, clamabat, tibia tanti !
Clamanti cutis eſt ſummos derepta per artus :
Nec quicquam, niſi vulnus, erat. Cruor undique manat ;

Ira diſtulit ſitim, neque enim filia Cœi jam ſupplicat indignis, nec ultra ſuſtinet dicere verba minora deæ : tollenſque palmas ad ſidera, dixit ; vivatis æternum in iſto ſtagno. Optata deæ eveniunt Juvat iſſe ſub undas, et modo ſubmergere tota membra cava palude : nunc proferre caput ; modo nare ſummo gurgite ; ſæpe conſidere ſuper ripam ſtagni : ſæpe reſilire in gelidos lacus ; et nunc quoque exercent turpes linguas litibus, pudoreque pulſo, quamvis ſint ſub aqua, tentant maledicere ſub aqua. Vox quoque eſt jam rauca, collaq; inflata tumeſcunt : ipſaque convicia dilatant patulos rictus. Caput tangunt terga ; colla videntur intercepta : ſpina viret : venter, maxima pars corporis, albet ; novæque ranæ ſaliunt in limoſo gurgite.

VI. *Ubi neſcio quis rettulit ſic exitium virorum de gente Lycia ; alter reminiſcitur Satyri, quem victum Tritoniaca arundine, Latois affecit pœna. Quid inquit detrahis me mihi ? ah piget : ah clamabat, tibia non eſt tanti. Cutis eſt derepta per ſummos artus* illic *clamanti : nec erat quicquam niſi vulnus. Cruor manat undique,*

TRANSLATION.

Daughter of Cœus any longer deign to addreſs in humble Accents theſe baſe Wretches, or utter Words below the Majeſty of a Goddeſs ; but lifting up her Hands to Heaven, may ye live for ever, ſays ſhe, in that Lake. The Wiſhes of the Goddeſs come to paſs ; they delight to dive under Water, and ſometimes to plunge their Bodies wholly in the hollow Pool ; again to raiſe their Heads, and ſwim upon the Top of the Lake ; oft to ſit upon the Bank, and again leap back into the cold Marſh: Even yet they exerciſe their wretched Tongues in Strife, and void of Shame, tho' compell'd to live under the Water, they ſtill attempt to ſcream and quarrel under the Water. Now too their Voice is hoarſe, and their bloated Necks ſwell ; and noiſy Brangling dilates their ſtretching Jaws. Their Backs ſeem join'd to their Heads without a Neck ; their Spine is green ; their Belly, by far the greateſt Part of their Body, white ; and, transform'd to new Frogs, they ſkip about in the muddy Brook.

VI. When thus one, 'tis uncertain who, had related the Story of the Vengeance taken on the Men of the Lycian Nation ; another remembers the Story of the Satyr, whom, overcome in a Challenge with the Tritonian Reed, the Son of Latona puniſhed for his Preſumption. Why, ſays he, do you tear me from myſelf? Alas I repent : Sure, cried he, the Pipe is not of ſo great Moment ! As he cries, the Skin is tore from off his Limbs, and he is all over one continued Wound. The Blood flows down on every Side, the naked Nerves appear, and

the

nervique detecti patent : trepidæque venæ micant sine ulla pelle : possis numerare salientia viscera, et fibras periucentes in pectore. Ruricolæ Fauni numina sylvarum, et Satyri fratres, et Olympus tunc quoque clarus, et nymphæ flerunt illum : et quisquis pavit lanigerosque greges, armentaque bucera in *illis montibus. Terra fertilis immaduit, madefactaque concepit lacrymas caducas, ac perbibit imis venis. Quas ubi fecit aquam, emisit in vacuas auras. Inde Marsya liquidissimus amnis Phrygiæ, petens rapidum æquor ripis declivibus, habet nomen.*

VII. *Vulgus extemplo redit talibus dictis ad præsentia; et lugent Amphiona extinctum cum stirpe. Mater est in invidia. Tamen Pelops unus dicitur flesse hanc quoque : ostendisseque ebur sinistro humero postquam deduxit suas vestes ad pectora. Hic humerus tempore nascendi fuit concolor dextro, corporeusque. Ferunt deos mox junxisse membra cæsa manibus paternis : aliisque repertis, locus qui est medius juguli summique lacerti desuit.*

Detectique patent nervi : trepidæque sine ulla
Pelle micant venæ. Salientia viscera possis,
Et pellucentes numerare in pectore fibras.
Illum ruricolæ, silvarum numina, Fauni,
Et Satyri fratres, & tunc quoque clarus Olympus,
Et nymphæ flërunt : et quisquis montibus illis
Lanigerosque greges, armentaque bucera pavit.
Fertilis immaduit, madefactaque terra caducas
Concepit lacrymas, ac venis perbibit imis.
Quas ubi fecit aquam, vacuas emisit in auras.
Inde petens rapidum ripis declivibus æquor,
Marsya nomen habet, Phrygiæ liquidissimus amnis.

VII. Talibus extemplò redit ad præsentia dictis
Vulgus ; et extinctum cum stirpe Amphiona lugent.
Mater in invidia est. Tamen hanc quoque dicitur unus
Flêsse Pelops : humeroque suas ad pectora postquam
Deduxit vestes, ebur ostendisse sinistro.
Concolor hic humerus, nascendi tempore, dextro,
Corporeusque fuit. Manibus mox cæsa paternis
Membra ferunt junxisse Deos. Aliisque repertis,
Qui locus est juguli medius, summique lacerti,

TRANSLATION.

the trembling Veins beat without any Covering of Skin. You might have number'd his rising Bowels, and the pellucid Fibres on his Breast. The Nymphs and Sylvan Gods, Fauns and his Brother Satyrs, and Olympus too, at that Time renown'd, lamented his Fate ; and every Swain that upon those Mountains fed the Wool-bearing Flocks, and horned Herds. The fertile Earth was moistened, and being moist received the falling Tears, and drunk them up in her lowest Veins ; which when she had joined into one Stream, changed to limpid Water, they sprung from the Ground ; whence running in a steep Channel to the rapid Sea, they bear the Name of Marsya, the cleareſt River of Phrygia.

VII. From these Relations the Crowd return again to the present Disasters, and mourn Amphion and his Race extinct. The Odium of all is cast upon the Mother : Yet 'tis said, that Pelops alone bewail'd also her Fate ; and that having tore his Garment, and gathered his Robe upon his Breast, he discovered the Ivory in his left Shoulder. This Shoulder, at the Time of his Birth, was of the same Colour with the other, and formed of Flesh. But they tell us, that soon after, the Youth being slain by his Father ; when the Gods rejoin'd his mangled Limbs, all but that which joins the Neck to the upper part of the Arm were found. A Piece

NOTES.

393. *Et tunc quoque clarus Olympus.*] *Olympus* here is not to be taken for the Mountain of that Name, but for a Disciple ; according to others the Brother of *Marsyas*, who, even in his Master's Life-time, had acquir'd considerable Fame for his Skill in playing on the Flute.

415. *Terræ*

Defuit. Impoſitum eſt non comparentis in uſum
Partis ebur : factoque Pelops fuit integer illo. 411
VIII. Finitimi proceres coëunt : urbeſque propinquæ
Oravêre ſuos ire ad ſolatia reges,
Argoſque, et Sparte, Pelopeïadeſque Mycenæ,
Et nondum torvæ Calydon inviſa Dianæ, 415
Orchomenoſque ferox, & nobilis ære Corinthos,
Meſſeneque ferax, Patræque, humileſque Cleonæ,
Et Nelea Pylos, neque adhuc Pittheïa Trœzen.
Quæque urbes aliæ bimari clauduntur ab Iſthmo,
Exteriuſque ſitæ bimari ſpectantur ab Iſthmo. 420
Credere quis poſſit ? ſolæ ceſſaſtis Athenæ.
Obſtitit officio bellum ; ſubvectaque ponto
Barbara Mopſopios terrebant agmina muros.
Threïcius Tereus hæc auxiliaribus armis
Fuderat : & clarum vincendo nomen habebat. 425
Quem ſibi Pandion opibuſque viriſque potentem,
Et genus à magno ducentem fortè Gradivo,
Connubio Procnes junxit. Non pronuba Juno,
Non Hymenæus adeſt, non illi Gratia lecto.
Eumenides tenuere faces de funere raptas : 430

Ebur eſt impoſitum in uſum partis non comparentis : Pelopſque fuit integer illo facto.

VIII. *Proceres finitimi coeunt, urbeſque propinquæ, Argoſque, et Sparte, Mycenæque Pelopeiades, et Calydon nondum inviſa torvæ Dianæ, feroxque Orchomenos, et Corinthos nobilis ære, Meſſeneque ferax, Patræque, Cleonæque humiles, et Pylos Nelea, et Træzen neque adhuc Pittheia, aliæque urbes que clauduntur ab bimari Iſthmo,* urbeſque *quæ ſitæ exterius ſpectantur ab bimari Iſthmo ; oravere ſuos reges ire ad ſolatia* Bœotiæ. *Quis poſſit credere ? ſolæ Athenæ ceſſaſtis. Belium obſtitit officio, barbaraque agmina ſubvecta ponto, terrebant Mopſopios muros. Threicius Tereus fuderat hæc, et habebat nomen clarum vincendo. Quem potentem opibuſque viriſque, et ducentem forte genus a magno Gradivo, Pandion junxit ſibi connubio* filiæ *Procnes. Pronuba Juno non adeſt, Hymeneus non* adeſt, *Gratia non* adeſt *illi lecto. Eumenides tenuere faces raptas de funere ;*

TRANSLATION.

of Ivory was therefore inſerted to ſupply the Part wanting, and by that Means was Pelops reſtor'd entire to Life.

VIII. All the neighbouring Princes meet together, and the ſeveral bordering Cities engaged their Kings to go in Perſon to the Conſolation of *Thebes*. Argos, and Sparte, and Pelopean Mycenæ, and Calydon non yet odious to ſtern Diana : and bold Orchomenos, and Corinth fam'd for Braſs, and fertile Meſſene, and Patræ, and low Cleonæ, and Pylos rul'd by Neleus, and Trœzen not yet nam'd from Pittheus ; and all the other Cities within the Iſthmus, encompaſs'd by double Seas, and thoſe too without that are ſeen from this narrow Iſthmus. Who can believe it ? Athens alone forbore *to ſend*. A bloody War prevented this Act of Humanity, and a Fleet of Barbarian Ships blocking them up by Sea, alarm'd the Mopſopian Walls. Tereus of Thrace, with his auxiliary Forces, had routed theſe, and by his Victories acquir'd an illuſtrious Name. Whom renown'd for Wealth and Power, and, as it happened, deriving his Pedigree from the great Mars, Pandion united to himſelf by the Marriage of his Daughter Procne. Neither Juno who preſides in Marriage, nor Hymen, nor the Graces attend theſe Nuptials ; but the Furies held Torches ſnatch'd from a Funeral : The Furies prepar'd the

NOTES.

415. *Torvæ Calydon inviſa Dianæ.*] *Calydon* was a City of *Ætolia*, ſo call'd from *Calydon* the Son of *Endymion*.

417. *Meſſeneque, &c.*] *Meſſene* was a City of *Peloponneſus* ; *Patræ* of *Achaia* ; *Cleone* of *Arcadia*.

427. *Gradivo.*] *Tereus* was the Son of *Mars*.

636. *Gan-*

Eumenides ſtravere torum : buboque profanus incubuit tecto, ſeditque in culmine thalami. Procne Tereuſque ſunt *conjuncti hac ave ;* Procne Tereuſque *ſunt facti parentes hac ave. Thracia ſcilicet eſt gratata illis : ipſique egere grates dis : juſſereque diem quaque nata Pandione eſt data claro tyranno, quaque Itys erat ortus vocari feſtam. Utilitas uſque adeo latet. Titan jam duxerat tempora repetiti anni per quinque autumnos : cum Procne blandita viro, dixit : ſi mea gratia eſt ulla* apud te, *vel mitte me viſendæ ſorori, vel ſoror veniat huc. Promittes ſocero* filiam *reditu-ram parvo tempore. Dabis mihi inſtar magni numinis,* ſi dabis *vidiſſe germanam. Ille jubet carinas deduci in freta, et intrat Cecropios portus remige veloque ; tangitque Piræa littora. Ut primum copia ſoceri eſt data, dextraque jungitur dextræ, ſermo committitur infauſto omine. Cœperat referre cauſam adventus,* et *mandata conjugis ; et ſpondere celeres recurſus miſſæ* filiæ *: ecce Philomela venit, dives magno paratu, divitior forma : quales ſolemus audire Naidas et Dryadas incedere mediis ſylvis : ſi modo des ſimiles cultus paratuſque illis.*

Eumenides ſtravere torum : tectoque profanus
Incubuit bubo, thalamique in culmine ſedit.
Hâc ave conjuncti Procne Tereuſque ; parentes
Hâc ave ſunt facti. Gratata eſt ſcilicet illis
Thracia : Dîſque ipſi grates egere : diemque,
Quâque data eſt claro Pandione nata tyranno,
Quàque erat ortus Itys, feſtam juſſere vocari.
Uſque adeò latet utilitas. Jam tempora Titan
Quinque per autumnos repetiti duxerat anni :
Cùm blandita viro Procne, ſi gratia, dixit,
Ulla mea eſt, vel me viſendæ mitte ſorori ;
Vel ſoror huc veniat. Redituram tempore parvo
Promittes ſocero. Magni mihi numinis inſtar
Germanam vidiſſe dabis. Jubet ille carinas
In freta deduci : veloque & remige portus
Cecropios intrat : Piræaque littora tangit.
Ut primùm ſoceri data copia, dextraque dextræ
Jungitur ; infauſto committitur omine ſermo.
Cœperat, adventûs cauſam, mandata referre
Conjugis ; & celeres miſſæ ſpondere recurſus :
Ecce venit magno dives Philomela paratu ;
Divitior formâ : quales audire ſolemus
Naïdas & Dryadas mediis incedere ſilvis :
Si modò des illis cultus, ſimileſque paratus.

TRANSLATION.

Bed, and the boding Owl hovered over the Palace, and ſettled on the Roof of the Bed-chamber. With theſe threatening omens were Tereus and Procne join'd ; with theſe were they made Parents. Thrace indeed congratulated them, and themſelves return'd Thanks to the Gods ; and ordered the Day, on which the Daughter of Pandion was given to their renown'd Prince, and that on which Itys was born, to be kept as Feſtivals : So far does the true Happineſs of Men lie conceal'd from them!

Titan had now led the Times of the revolving Year through five Autumns, when Procne thus in gentle Accents addreſs'd her Spouſe. " If I have any In-
" fluence with you, either ſend me to Athens to ſee my Siſter, or let my Siſter
" come hither. You may promiſe to your Father-in-law, that ſhe ſhall make a
" quick Return ; for to me you will be as ſome propitious Deity, if you procure
" me a Viſit from my Siſter." He orders his Ships to be launch'd ; and with Sail and Oars entering the Cecropian Harbour, lands upon the Piræan Shore. When firſt he was admitted to his Father-in-law, and they had mutually given their Right Hands, with fatal Omen their Diſcourſe begins. He had begun to relate the Cauſe of his Coming, the Commands of his Wife, and promiſe his Siſter's ſpeedy Return, if ſent. Lo Philomela comes, richly adorned in fine Apparel, but far richer in Beauty : Such are we wont to hear the Naiads and Dryads deſcrib'd, when they wander in the Foreſts and Groves, were they but to appear with the ſame Ornaments and Dreſs. As when Fire is put under ripened Ears of Corn,

Non ſecus exarſit conſpectâ virgine Tereus,
Quam ſi quis canis ignem ſupponat ariſtis :
Aut frondem, poſitaſque cremet fœnilibus herbas.
Digna quidem facies, ſed & hunc innata libido
Exſtimulat : pronumque genus regionibus illis
In Venerem eſt. Flagrat vitio gentiſque, ſuoque.
Impetus eſt illi, comitum corrumpere curam,
Nutriciſque fidem : nec non ingentibus ipſam
Sollicitare datis ; totumque impendere regnum ;
Aut rapere, & ſævo raptam defendere bello.
Et nihil eſt, quod non effræno captus amore
Auſit ; nec capiunt incluſas pectora flammas.
Jamque moras malè fert ; cupidoque revertitur ore
Ad mandata Procnes ; & agit ſua vota ſub illis.
Facundum faciebat amor. Quotieſque rogabat
Ulterius juſto, Procnen ita velle ferebat.
Addidit & lacrymas, tanquam mandâſſet & illas.
Prô Superi, quantum mortalia pectora cæcæ
Noctis habent ! ipſo ſceleris molimine Tereus
Creditur eſſe pius : laudemque à crimine ſumit.
Quid quod idem Philomela cupit ? patrioſque lacertis
Blanda tenens humeros, ut eat viſura ſororem,
Perque ſuam, contraque ſuam, petit uſque ſalutem.

Tereus exarſit virgine conſpectâ, non ſecus quam ſi quis ſupponat ignem canis ariſtis ; aut cremet frondem herbaſque poſitas fœnilibus. Facies quidem erat digna : ſed et innata libido exſtimulat hunc, genuſque illis regionibus eſt pronum in Venerem. Flagrat vitioque ſuo, vitioque gentis. Impetus eſt illi corrumpere curam comitum, fidemque nutricis : nec non ſollicitare ipſam ingentibus datis ; impendereque totum regnum : aut rapere, et defendere illam *raptam ſævo bello. Et eſt nihil quod captus effræno amore non auſit : nec pectora capiunt incluſas flammas. Jamque male fert moras, revertiturque cupido ore ad mandata Procnes, et agit ſua vota ſub illis. Amor faciebat facundum, quotieſque rogabat ulterius juſto ; ferebat Procnen velle ita : addidit et lacrymas, tanquam et mandaſſet illas. Prô ſuperi, quantum cæcæ noctis mortalia pectora habent ! Tereus creditur eſſe pius ipſo molimine ſceleris : ſumitque laudem a crimine. Quid quod Philomela cupit idem ? blandaque tenens patrios humeros lacertis, uſque petit perque ſuam contraque ſuam ſalutem, ut eat viſura ſororem.*

TRANSLATION.

Corn, or the catching Flame ſpreads among the light Leaves and Hay laid up in Stacks ; thus was Tereus inflam'd upon ſeeing the Virgin. Her Beauty might indeed kindle Love in any Breaſt : but he is puſh'd on by an inbred Luſt, and in thoſe Regions too the Men are naturally prone to Lewdneſs : He burns by his own native Deſire, and thoſe of his Climate together. Sometimes he is bent upon corrupting the Care of her Attendants, and the Fidelity of her Nurſe : Sometimes he thinks to ſollicit her with mighty Preſents, and expend his whole Kingdom in the Attempt : Or again, to bear her away by Force, and defend the Rape with open War. And there is nothing ſo daring that he would not hazard, thus poſſeſſed by an unbounded Paſſion ; nor can his Breaſt contain the ſtruggling Flames. And now he is impatient of Delays, and returns with eager Mouth to urge the Commands of Procne, and pleads his own Wiſhes under them. Love made him eloquent ; and, as often as he ſeem'd to carry his Earneſtneſs too far, pretended that Procne had ſo enjoin'd him : he added Tears too, as if ſhe had alſo commanded them. Great Gods ! What Clouds of thick Darkneſs blind the human Mind ! Tereus, by the very Attempt of Wickedneſs, paſſes for dutiful ; and derives Praiſe from his Crime. What ſhall we think, that Philomela alſo joins in the Requeſt ? and, fondly claſping her Arms round her Father's Neck, conjures him by his Regard to her Peace, to grant what was utterly to ruin her Peace, that ſhe might go and ſee her Siſter. Tereus ſurveys her, and feeds before-hand on

Tereus ſpectat eam, præcontrectatque videndo; cernenſque oſcula, et brachia circumdata collo, accipit omnia pro ſtimulis, facibuſque, ciboque furoris: & quoties illa amplectitur parentem, vellet eſſe parens ejus: *neque enim eſſet minus impius. Genitor vincitur prece ambarum* ſororum. *Illa* Philomela *gaudet, agitq; grates patri, et infelix, putat id ſucceſſiſſe duabus, quod erit lugubre duabas. Jam exiguus labor reſtabat Phœbo; equique* ſolis *pulſabant pedibus ſpatium declivis Olympi. Regales epulæ* ponuntur *menſis, et Bacchus ponitur in auro. Hinc ſua corpora dantur placido ſomno. At rex Odryſius, quamvis ſeceſſit, æſtuat in illa: et repetens faciem, motuſque, manuſque, fingit quæ nondum vidit qualia vult: et ipſe nutrit ſuos ignes, curâ removente ſoporem. Erat lux: et Pandion complexus dextram generi euntis, commendat comitem lacrymis obortis. Care gener, quoniam pia cauſa coegit (et ambæ* ſorores *voluere, tu Tereu quoque voluiſti) ego do hanc tibi: ſupplexque oro per fidem, perque cognata pectora, per ſuperos, ut tuearis patrio amore: et remittas mihi quamprimum dulce lenimen ſollicitæ ſenectæ (enim omnis mora erit longa nobis.)*

Spectat eam Tereus; præcontrectatque videndo:
Oſculaque, & collo circumdata brachia cernens,
Omnia pro ſtimulis, facibuſque, ciboque furoris
Accipit. Et quoties amplectitur illa parentem,
Eſſe parens vellet; neque enim minus impius eſſet.
Vincitur ambarum genitor prece. Gaudet, agitque
Illa patri grates; & ſucceſſiſſe duabus
Id putat infelix, quod erit lugubre duabus.
Jam labor exiguus Phœbo reſtabat; equique
Pulſabant pedibus ſpatium declivis Olympi:
Regales epulæ menſis, & Bacchus in auro
Ponitur. Hinc placido dantur ſua corpora ſomno.
At rex Odryſius, quamvis ſeceſſit, in illa
Æſtuat: & repetens faciem, motuſque, manuſque,
Qualia vult fingit, quæ nondum vidit: & ignes
Ipſe ſuos nutrit, cura removente ſoporem.
Lux erat: &, generi dextram complexus euntis
Pandion, comitem lacrymis commendat abortis:
Hanc ego, care gener, quoniam pia cauſa coëgit,
[Et voluere ambæ, voluiſti tu quoque, Tereu,]
Do tibi: perque fidem, cognataque pectora ſupplex,
Per Superos oro, patrio tuearis amore:
Et mihi ſollicitæ lenimen dulce ſenectæ
Quamprimùm (omnis erit nobis mora longa) remittas.

TRANSLATION.

the hop'd-for Joy. And as he beheld her Kiſſes, and Arms thrown round her Father's Neck, he receives all as Incentives and Fewel, and the Food of furious Paſſion; and, as often as ſhe embraces her Father, wiſhes he had been her Father, nor indeed would that have check'd his Impiety. The Father yields at laſt to the Deſire of his two Daughters; ſhe rejoices, and returns Thanks to her Father; and, ill-fated Nymph, calls that Succeſs which was doom'd to be fatal to both. To Phœbus now but little of his Toil remain'd, and his fiery Steeds beat with their Hoofs the deſcending Tract of Heaven. A royal Banquet graces the Tables, and Wine is ſerv'd up in Goblets of Gold. Then all retire to taſte the Sweets of Sleep. But the Thracian King, tho' now withdrawn, yet ſtill burns for her; and recalling her Face, and Motions, and Hands, Fancy ſuggeſts what he had not ſeen; and he nouriſhes his own Fires, reſtleſs Care preventing Sleep. It was Day; and Pandion graſping the Right Hand of his Son-in-Law, taking his laſt Farewel, with Tears recommends his Companion to his Care. I commit, dear Son, this my Daughter to you, ſince a dutiful Affection compels me to it; (for both have earneſtly deſir'd it, and you alſo Tereus ſeem to deſire it) and adjure by your Honour, by your Breaſt allied to us, and by all the Gods above, that you guard and defend her with the fondneſs of a Father; and ſend back to me as ſoon as poſſible (for every Delay will appear tedious) this ſweet Solace of my anxious old Age.

And

Tu quoque quamprimum (ſatis eſt procul eſſe ſororem,)
Si pietas ulla eſt, ad me, Philomela, redito.
Mandabat; pariterque ſuæ dabat oſcula natæ:
Et lacrymæ mites inter mandata cadebant.
Utque fide pignus dextras utriuſque popoſcit;
Inter ſeque datas junxit; natamque nepotemq;
Abſentes memori pro ſe jubet ore ſalutent:
Supremumque vale, pleno ſingultibus ore,
Vix dixit: timuitque ſuæ preſagia mentis.
At ſimul impoſita eſt pictæ Philomela carinæ;
Admotumque fretum remis, telluſque repulſa eſt;
Vicimus, exclamat: mecum mea vota feruntur.
Exſultatque, & vix animo ſua gaudia differt
Barbarus: & nuſquam lumen detorquet ab illa.
Non aliter, quam cum pedibus prædator obuncis
Depoſuit nido leporem Jovis ales in alto:
Nulla fuga eſt capto: ſpectat ſua præmia raptor.
Jamque iter effectum; jamque in ſua littora feſſis
Puppibus exierant: cum rex Pandione natam
In ſtabula alta trahit, ſilvis obſcura vetuſtis:
Atque ibi pallentem, trepidamque, & cuncta timentem,
Et jam cum lacrymis, ubi ſit germana, rogantem,
Includit; faſſuſque nefas, & virginem, & unam

Tu quoque, Philomela, ſi eſt tibi *ulla pietas, ad me redito quamprimum, (ſatis eſt ſororem eſſe procul.) Mandabat; pariterque dabat oſcula ſuæ natæ, et mites lacrymæ cadebant inter mandata: popoſcitque dextras utriuſque ut pignus fidei, junxitque eas datas inter ſe; jubetque ut ſalutent pro ſe memori ore, natamque nepotemque abſentes: vixque dixit ſupremum vale ore pleno ſingultibus: timuitque præſagia ſuæ mentis. At ſimul Philomela eſt impoſita pictæ carinæ; fretumque eſt admotum remis, telluſque repulſa, Barbarus exclamat vicimus, mea vota feruntur mecum (exſultatque, et vix differt ſua gaudia animo;) et detorquet nuſquam lumen ab illa. Non aliter quam cum ales Jovis, prædator pedibus obuncis, depoſuit leporem in alto nido. Nulla fuga eſt capto; raptor ſpectat ſua præmia. Jamque iter* erat *effectum; jamque exierant feſſis pappius in ſua littora: cum rex trahit natam Pandione in alta ſtabula, obſcura vetuſtis ſylvis: atque inciudit ibi* illam *pallentem, trepidamque, et timentem cuncta, et rogantem jam cum lacrymis ubi germana ſit: faſſuſque nefas ſuperat vi et virginem, et unam;*

TRANSLATION.

And you too, Philomela, if you retain any Senſe of the Duty you owe to me, return ſpeedily, (it is enough that your Siſter is remov'd from me.) Theſe were his Commands; at the ſame Time he kiſs'd his darling Child, and the gentle Tears fell from him as he ſpoke to her. He then demanded both their Right Hands, as a Pledge of their Fidelity, and, as he held them, join'd them together; and deſires, that with mindful Mouth, they ſalute for him his abſent Daughter and Grandſon; and was ſcarce able to pronounce the laſt Farewel, in a Voice interrupted with Sighs; and dreaded the Preſages of his own Mind. No ſooner was Philomela put on board the painted Ship, and the Sea urg'd by the Oar, the Land ſeeming to recede; we are victorious he cries: I bear my Wiſhes along with me. The Barbarian exults, and with Pain forbears the expected Joy; nor turns his Eyes any where from her. As when the rapacious Bird of Jove has with crooked Talons ſnatch'd a Hare, and carried her to his lofty Neſt; there is no Eſcape for the Captive, the Raviſher keeps his Eye conſtantly upon his Prey. And now the Voyage was ended, and they had gone out from the wearied Ships upon the Shore; when the King conveys the Daughter of Pandion to a ſtately Lodge, incloſed by ancient Woods; and there ſhuts her up pale and trembling, and dreading every Thing, and now with Tears enquiring after her Siſter: and openly avowing his Faſeneſs, maſters, by Force, her, a Virgin, and but one; while in vain ſhe often calls

Parente ſæpe clamato fruſtra, ſorore ſua ſæpe, magnis Divis clamatis ſuper omnia. Illa tremit velut pavens agna, quæ excuſſa ſaucia ore cani lupi, nondum videtur tuta ſibi : utque columba, plumis madefactis ſuo ſanguine, adhuc horret, timetque avidos ungues quibus hæſerat. Mox ubi mens rediit : laniata paſſos capillos (ſimilis lugenti, lacertis cæſis plangore,) intendens palmas, ait : Pro Barbare, pro crudelis diris factis ! nec mandata parentis cum lacrymis piis, nec cura ſororis, nec mea virginitas, nec jura conjugalia movere te? turbaſti omnia : ego ſum facta pellex ſororis, tu conjux geminis. (Hæc pæna non erat debita mihi.) Quin (cur non) *eripis hanc animam? (ne quid facinus reſtet tibi, o perfide.) Atque utinam feciſſes ante nefandos concubitus ! habuiſſem umbras vacuas criminis. Tamen ſi Superi cernunt hæc ; ſi numina Divûm ſunt aliquid ; ſi omnia non perierunt mecum ; dabis quandocunque pœnas mihi. Ipſa pudore projecto loquar tua facta. Si copia detur, veniam in populos : ſi tenebor clauſa in ſylvas, implebo ſylvas, et movebo conſcia ſaxa.*

Vi ſuperat ; fruſtra clamato ſæpe parente,
Sæpe ſorore ſua, magnis ſuper omnia Divis.
Illa tremit, velut agna pavens, quæ ſaucia cani
Ore excuſſa lupi, nondum ſibi tuta videtur :
Utque columba, ſuo madefactis ſanguine plumis,
Horret adhuc, avidoſque timet, quibus hæſerat, ungues.
Mox ubi mens rediit ; paſſos laniata capillos,
Lugenti ſimilis, cæſis plangore lacertis,
Intendens palmas, Prô diris, Barbare, factis,
Prô crudelis, ait ! nec te mandata parentis,
Cum lacrymis movere piis, nec cura ſororis,
Nec mea virginitas, nec conjugialia jura ?
Omnia turbâſti. Pellex ego facta ſorori :
Tu geminis conjux. Noc hæc mihi debita pœna.
Quin animam hanc (ne quid facinus tibi, perfide, reſtet)
Eripis ? atque utinam feciſſes ante nefandos
Concubitus ! vacuas habuiſſem criminis umbras.
Si tamen hæc Superi cernunt ; ſi numina Divûm
Sunt aliquid ; ſi non perierunt omnia mecum ;
Quandocunque mihi pœnas dabis. Ipſa pudore
Projecto tua facta loquar. Si copia detur,
In populos veniam : ſi ſilvis clauſa tenebor,
Implebo ſilvas, & conſcia ſaxa movebo.

TRANSLATION.

upon her Father, often her Siſter, and above all the mighty Powers of Heaven. She trembles like a timorous Lamb, that, ſnatch'd wounded from the Mouth of a hoary Wolf, does not yet think itſelf ſecure ; or as the Dove when it beholds it's Plumes beſmear'd with Gore ; trembles ſtill, and dreads the cruel Talons wherein ſhe had lately ſtuck. But ſoon, when Thought return'd, tearing her diſhevell'd Hair, and like one plunged in Exceſs of Grief, beating her Arms and ſtretching out her Hands : " Cruel Barbarian, *(ſhe cries)* ſa-
" vage and inhuman Wretch, have neither the ſtrict Commands of a Fa-
" ther utter'd with pious Tears, nor a Regard for my Siſter, nor my Virgin
" Innocence, nor all the Ties of the nuptial Vow been able to move you?
" You have confounded all: I am become my Siſter's Rival, and you a Huſ-
" band to us both : Sure I never deſerv'd ſo cruel a Fate. Why, perfidious
" Wretch, do you not take away alſo my Life, that no kind of Villainy may
" be left unperpetrated by you. O had you but done it before the criminal
" Embrace, my Ghoſt had then been guiltleſs and unſtain'd. Yet, if the Hea-
" venly Powers ſee theſe Things ; if the Majeſty of the Gods is not a meer
" Fiction ; if with me all Things are not come to Ruin ; one Time or other
" Vengeance will overtake thee. I myſelf, caſting off all Reſtraint of Shame,
" will proclaim thy Crimes. If at Liberty, I will come abroad, and publiſh
" them among the People ; if kept impriſoned in Woods, I will fill the
" Woods with my Complaints, and move the conſcious Rocks. Let Heaven,

" and

Audiat hæc æther, & ſi Deus ullus in illo eſt.
Talibus ira feri poſtquam commota tyranni ;
Nec minor hâc metus eſt : causâ ſtimulatus utrâque ;
Quo fuit accinctus, vagina liberat enſem :
Arreptamque coma, flexis poſt terga lacertis,
Vincla pati cogit. Jugulum Philomela parabat ;
Spemque ſuæ mortis viſo conceperat enſe.
Ille indignanti, & nomen patris uſque vocanti,
Luctantique loqui comprenſam forcipe linguam
Abſtulit enſe fero. Radix micat ultima linguæ.
Ipſa jacet, terræque tremens immurmurat atræ.
Utque ſalire ſolet mutilatæ cauda colubræ,
Palpitat : & moriens dominæ veſtigia quærit.
Hoc quoque poſt facinus (vix auſim credere) fertur
Sæpe ſua lacerum repetiſſe libidine corpus.
Suſtinet ad Procnen poſt talia facta reverti :
Conjuge quæ viſo germanam quærit : at ille
Dat gemitus fictos, commentaque funera narrat.
Et lacrymæ fecêre fidem. Velamina Procne
Deripit ex humeris auro fulgentia lato :
Induiturque atras veſtes : & inane ſepulchrum
Conſtituit : falſiſque piacula manibus infert :
Et luget non ſic lugendæ fata ſororis.

Æther, et ſi eſt ullus deus in illo, audiat hæc. Poſtquam ira ſeri tyranni eſt *commota talibus* dictis, *nec metus eſt minor hac, ſtimulatus utraque cauſa liberat enſem quo fuit accinctus vagina, cogitque* illam *arreptam* comâ *lacertis flexis poſt terga, pati vincla. Philomela parabat jugulum, conceperatque ſpem ſuæ mortis enſe viſo. Ille abſtulit enſe fero linguam comprenſam forcipe,* illi *indignanti, et uſque vocanti nomen patris, luctantique loqui. Ultima radix linguæ micat. Ipſa jacet, tremenſque immurmurat terræ atræ ; palpitatque, ut cauda colubræ mutilatæ ſolet ſalire, et moriens, quærit veſtigia dominæ. Fertur quoque poſt hoc facinus (vix auſim credere) repetiſſe ſæpe lacerum corpus ſua lubidine. Poſt talia facta ſuſtinet reverti ad Procnen, quæ conjuge viſo quærit germanam : at ille dat fictos gemitus, narratque funera commenta. Et lacrymæ fecere fidem. Procne deripit ex humeris velamina fulgentia lato auro, induiturque atras veſtes : et conſtituit inane ſepulchrum : infertque piacula faiſis manibus : et luget fata ſororis non ſic lugendæ.*

TRANSLATION.

" and every God that inhabits there, hear theſe my Vows." When by theſe and ſuch Reproaches ſhe had rous'd the Paſſion of the furious Tyrant, nor was he leſs diſturb'd by Fear ; urged alike by both, he unſheathes the Sword wherewith he was girt round, and ſeizing her by the Hair, after forcing her Arms behind her, he compell'd her to ſubmit to Chains. Philomela prepared her Throat for the mortal Blow, and had conceived Hopes of Death upon ſeeing the Sword. But he having ſeized her Tongue with Pincers, cut it off with the cruel Sword, as ſhe was raving with Indignation, and calling conſtantly on the Name of her Father, and ſtruggling hard to ſpeak. The quivering Root ſtill remains, but the Tongue itſelf is thrown to the Ground, and faintly murmurs as it lies trembling on the ſtain'd Earth. And as a Snake when wounded writhes and toſſes his Tail, it leaps about ; and dying, ſeeks the Feet of it's Miſtreſs. It is ſaid too, (tho' I dare ſcarce believe it) that, even after ſo black a Deed, he frequently indulged his luſtful Flame on her mangled Body.

Yet after all this Baſeneſs, he had the Confidence to preſent himſelf to Procne, who, when ſhe ſaw her Huſband, enquires immediately after her Siſter : but he utters feign'd Groans, and tells an artful Story of her Death. And procures Credit from his Tears. Procne tears from her Shoulder her Robe embroidered with copious Flowers of Gold, and is clad in ſable Weeds, and raiſes in vain Sepulchres, and offers Expiations to the fictitious Ghoſt, and mourns the Fate of her Siſter, which known muſt have inſpir'd a Paſſion very different from Grief.

The

Deus Phœbus *luſtraverat bis ſex ſigna acto anno. Quid Philomela faciat? cuſtodia claudit fugam: mœnia ſtabulorum ſtructa ſolido ſaxo rigent: os mutum caret indice facti. Ingenium grande eſt dolori: ſolertiaque venit miſeris rebus. Callida ſuſpendit ſtamina barbarica tela; intexuitque purpureas notas filis albis; indicium ſceleris: perfectaque* opus *tradidit uni, rogatque geſtu ut ferat dominæ. Illa pertulit rogata ad Procnen, nec ſcit quid tradat in illis. Matrona ſævi tyranni evolvit veſtes: legitque miſerabile carmen ſuæ germani; et (mirum potuiſſe) ſilet. Dolor repreſſit ora: verbaque ſatis indignantia defuerunt linguæ quærenti* ea: *nec vacat flere: ſed ruit confuſura faſque nefaſque: eſtque tota in imagine pœnæ. Tempus erat quo Sithoniæ nurus ſolent celebrare ſacra Trieterica Bacchi. Nox conſcia ſacris. Nocte Rhodope ſonat tinnitibus acuti æris; nocte regina eſt egreſſa ſua domo: inſtruiturque ritibus dei: accipitque furialia arma. Caput tegitur vite: vellera cervina dependent ſiniſtro latere: levis haſta incubat humero.*

Signa Deus bis ſex acto luſtraverat anno.
Quid faciat Philomela? fugam cuſtodia claudit:
Structa rigent ſolido ſtabulorum mœnia ſaxo:
Os mutum facti caret indice. Grande dolori
Ingenium eſt: miſeriſque venit ſolertia rebus.
Stamina barbaricâ ſuſpendit callida telâ:
Purpureaſque notas filis intexuit albis,
Indicium ſceleris: perfectaque tradidit uni:
Utque ferat dominæ geſtu rogat. Illa rogata
Pertulit ad Procnen: nec ſcit quid tradat in illis.
Evolvit veſtes ſævi matrona tyranni:
Germanæque ſuæ carmen miſerabile legit:
Et (mirum potuiſſe!) ſilet. Dolor ora repreſſit:
Verbaque quærenti ſatis indignantia linguæ
Defuerunt: nec flere vacat. Sed faſque nefaſque
Confuſura ruit; pœnæque in imagine tota eſt.
Tempus erat, quo ſacra ſolent Triëterica Bacchi
Sithoniæ celebrare nurus. Nox conſcia ſacris.
Nocte ſonat Rhodope tinnitibus æris acuti:
Nocte ſua eſt egreſſa domo regina: Deique
Ritibus inſtruitur, furialiaque accipit arma.
Vite caput tegitur: lateri cervina ſiniſtro
Vellera dependent: humero levis incubat haſta.

TRANSLATION.

The God of Day had compleated the Year by a Progreſs thro' the twelve Signs of the Zodiac. What can Philomela do? Watchful Keepers prevent her Eſcape: the Walls of the Lodge are built high of ſolid Stone: Her ſpeechleſs Mouth can make no Diſcovery of the Crime. But urgent Grief quickens Ingenuity, and in Diſtreſs Expedients readily offer. She fix'd to a Loom with perfect Skill a Web of the Barbarian Faſhion, and by purple Notes interwoven in white Thread, trac'd the bloody Crime. This when finiſhed, ſhe gave to one of the Slaves that attended her, and ſignified by Geſtures that ſhe muſt carry it to her Miſtreſs. She carried it as deſired to Procne, nor once ſuſpected what was convey'd in it. The Matron of the ſavage Tyrant unfolds the Web, and reads the mournful Story of her Siſter: and, ſtrange that ſhe could, is ſilent. Exceſs of Grief check'd her Speech, nor could her eager Tongue find Words to expreſs her Indignation: there is no Room for Tears. But ruſhes impetuous, determin'd to confound right and wrong, and is wholly taken up in the Contrivance of Revenge.

It was now the time when the Thracian Matrons are wont to celebrate the triennial Feaſt of Bacchus. Night alone is conſcious to theſe Rites. By Night Rhodope reſounds with the ſhrill Tinkling of Braſs. By Night the Queen left the Palace, arrayed according to the Rites of the God, and carrying all the Badges of that Frantick Solemnity. Wreaths of Vine Leaves adorn her Head, a Deer's Skin covers her left Side, and a ſmooth Spear preſſes her Shoulder.

The

Concita per ſilvas, turba comitante ſuarum,
Terribilis Procne, furiiſque agitata doloris,
Bacche, tuas ſimulat. Venit ad ſtabula avia tandem:
Exululatque, Evoëque ſonat, portaſque refringit:
Germanamque rapit: raptæque inſignia Bacchi
Induit: & vultus hederarum frondibus abdit:
Attonitamque trahens intra ſua limina ducit.
Ut ſenſit tetigiſſe domum Philomela nefandam,
Horruit infelix; totoque expalluit ore.
Nacta locum Procne, ſacrorum pignora demit,
Oraque develat miſeræ pudibunda ſorori:
Amplexuque petit. Sed non attollere contra
Suſtinet hæc oculos; pellex ſibi viſa ſororis:
Dejectoque in humum vultu, jurare volenti,
Teſtarique Deos, per vim ſibi dedecus illud
Illatum, pro voce manus fuit. Ardet, & iram
Non capit ipſa ſuam Procne, fletumque ſororis
Corripiens, Non eſt lacrymis hic, inquit, agendum,
Sed ferro; ſed ſi quid habes, quod vincere ferrum
Poſſit. In omne nefas ego me, germana! paravi.
Aut ego, cum facibus regalia tecta cremâro,
Artificem mediis immittam Terea flammis:
Aut linguam, aut oculos, aut quæ tibi membra pudorem

Procne concita per ſylvas, turba ſuarum comitante, terribilis, agitataque furiis doloris, ſimulat tuas, Bacche: tandem venit ad avia ſtabula: exululatque, ſonatq; Evoe, refringitque portas: rapitque germanam: induitque inſignia Bacchi raptæ: et abdit vultus frondibus hederarum: trahenſque, ducit attonitam intra ſua limina. Ut infelix Philomela ſenſit ſe tetigiſſe domum nefandam, horruit: expalluitque toto ore. Procne nacta locum, demit pignora ſacrorum, develatq; pudibunda ora miſeræ ſorori; petitque amplexu. Sed hæc contra non ſuſtinet attollere oculos; viſa ſibi pellex ſororis: vultuque dejecto in humum, manus fuit pro voce illi volenti jurare, teſtarique deos, illud dedecus illatum ſibi per vim. Procne ardet, et ipſa non capit ſuam iram: corripienſque fletum ſororis, inquit: non eſt agendum hic lacrymis, ſed ferro, ſed eo, ſi habes quid quod poſſit vincere ferrum. Germana, ego paravi me in omne nefas. Ego aut cremaro regalia tecta cum facibus, et immittam artificem Terea mediis flammis: aut rapiam ferro linguam, aut oculos, aut membra, quæ abſtulerunt pudorem tibi:

Translation.

The terrible Procne thus hurries through the Woods, followed by a Crowd of Attendants, and agitated by the Tumults of Indignation, pretends them ſuch as Bacchus inſpir'd. At length ſhe arrives at the ſolitary Dome, and howls, and cries Evoe, and breaks open the Gates, and ſeizes her Siſter, and cloaths her in the Enſigns of the God, and hides her Face with Leaves of Ivy, and drawing her along, full of Amazement, leads her within the Limits of the Court.

As ſoon as the unhappy Philomela perceiv'd that ſhe had touch'd the guilty Houſe, a ſhivering cold ſeizes her, and Paleneſs ſpreads o'er all her Face. Procne having now found a fit Retirement, removes the ſacred Symbols of the Deity, and unveils the bluſhing Face of her wretched Siſter, and fondly holds her in her Embraces. But ſhe on the contrary, as one that had ſtain'd her Siſter's Bed, cannot bear to lift up her Eyes; but with a dejected Countenance, and willing to ſwear, and call the Gods to Witneſs, that Violence had brought the Infamy upon her, her Hand ſerved inſtead of a Voice, and proclaim'd in Signals her Innocence. Procne burns with Paſſion, nor can ſhe any longer contain her Rage; but checking the unſeaſonable Grief of her Siſter: "It is not to Tears, ſays ſhe, that we muſt now have Recourſe, but to the Sword; but to whatever elſe you contrive more vengeful than the Sword. I, Siſter, have hardened myſelf to every Crime: I will either, after having ſet on Fire with Torches the Royal Palace, plunge the inhuman Author of your Wrongs into the middle of the Flames, or I will dig out with direful Steel his Tongue, or Eyes, or the Parts that injur'd your

" Honour,

aut expellam ſontem animam per mille vulnera. Quodcunque paravi eſt magnum, dubito adhuc quid ſit. Dum Procne peragit talia, Itys veniebat ad matrem. Admonita eſt ab illo quid poſſit: tuenſque oculis immitibus, dixit: ab, quam es ſimilis patri! nec locuta plura, parat triſte facinus; exæſtuatque tacita ira. Tamen ut natus acceſſit, attulitque ſalutem matri, et adduxit colla parvis lacertis, junxitque oſcula mixta puerilibus blanditiis: genitrix quidem eſt mota, conſtititque infracta ira: invitique oculi maduere coactis lacrymis. Sed ſimul ſenſit matrem labare ex nimia pietate: verſa eſt iterum ab hoc, ad vultus ſororis; ſpectanſque ambos invicem, inquit: cur alter admovet blanditias, altera ſilet rapta lingua? cur non illa vocat ſororem quam hic vocat matrem? nata Pandione, vide cui marito ſis nupta. Degeneras: pietas in conjuge Terei eſt ſcelus. Nec eſt *mora; traxit Ityn: veluti Gangetica tigris* trahit *lactantem fœtum cervæ per ſilvas opacas. Utque tenuere remotam partem altæ domus;*

Abſtulerunt, ferro rapiam: aut per vulnera mille
Sontem animam expellam. Magnum quodcunq;
paravi:
Quid ſit, adhuc dubito. Peragit dum talia Procne,
Ad matrem veniebat Itys. Quid poſſit, ab illo
Admonita eſt: oculiſque tuens immitibus, Ah
quam
Es ſimilis Patri! dixit. Nec plura locuta,
Triſte parat facinus; tacitaque exæſtuat ira.
Ut tamen acceſſit natus, matrique ſalutem
Attulit, & parvis adduxit colla lacertis,
Miſtaque blanditiis puerilibus oſcula junxit:
Mota quidem eſt genitrix, infractaque conſtitit ira:
Invitique oculi lacrymis maduere coactis.
Sed ſimul ex nimia matrem pietate labare
Senſit: ab hoc iterum eſt ad vultus verſa ſororis;
Inque vicem ſpectans ambos, Cur admovet, inquit,
Alter blanditias: rapta ſilet altera lingua?
Quam vocat hic matrem, cur non vocat illa ſororem?
Cui ſis nupta vide, Pandione nata, marito.
Degeneras. Scelus eſt pietas in conjuge Terei.
Nec mora; traxit Ityn: veluti Gangetica cervæ
Lactantem fœtum per ſilvas tigris opacas.
Utque domûs altæ partem tenuere remotam:

TRANSLATION.

" Honour, or expell his guilty Soul by a thouſand Wounds. What to fix upon
" I have not yet reſolved, but determin'd I am to do ſomething great."

While Procne thus diſcourſes to her Siſter, Itys ran up to his Mother: by him ſhe is admoniſhed of what ſhe might do; and looking at him with ſtern Eyes, ah, ſaid ſhe, how like you are to your Father! ſhe ſaid no more, but prepares in her Mind the bloody Deed, and burns with ſilent Rage. But as her Son drew near, and ſaluted his Mother, and folded his little Arms round her Neck, and join'd Kiſſes mixt with childiſh Prattle, the Mother was ſoftened to Pity, her Anger abated, and Tears forc'd themſelves from her unwilling Eyes. But when ſhe found that the natural Fondneſs of a Parent diſarm'd her Reſentment, again ſhe turn'd her Eyes to her Siſter, and looking by turns at both: " Why, ſays ſhe, does
" one accoſt me with fond Careſſes; the other ſtand ſilent bereft of her Tongue?
" Why, as he calls me Mother, does not ſhe call me Siſter? O Daughter of
" Pandion, think to what a Huſband thou art married: You degenerate: Con-
" jugal Duty, in the Wife of Tereus, would become a Crime." No more ſhe wavers, but ſeizes Itys, as when a Tygreſs, on the Banks of Ganges, drags thro' gloomy Groves the tender Suckling of a Hind. When they were come to a remote Part of the lofty Dome, Procne plunges the Sword into his Boſom, now

NOTES.

636. *Gangetica.*] *Indica* from the *Ganges*, one of the greateſt Rivers in *India*.

667. *Corpus*

Tendentemque manus, & jam ſua fata videntem,
Eja, & jam, mater, clamantem, & colla petentem
Enſe ferit Procne, lateri qua pectus adhæret;
Nec vultum avertit. Satis illi ad fata vel unum
Vulnus erat; jugulum ferro Philomela reſolvit.
Vivaq; adhuc, animæq; aliquid retinentia membra
Dilaniant. Pars inde cavis exſultat ahenis:
Pars verubus ſtridet: manant penetralia tabo.
His adhibet conjux ignarum Terea menſis:
Et patrii moris ſacrum mentita, quod uni
Fas ſit adire viro, comites, famuloſque removit.
Ipſe ſedens ſolio Tereus ſublimis avito
Veſcitur: inque ſuam ſua viſcera congerit alvum.
Tantaque nox animi eſt, Ityn huc arceſſite, dixit.
Diſſimulare nequit crudelia gaudia Procne:
Jamque ſuæ cupiens exiſtere nuncia cladis,
Intus habes, quod poſcis, ait. Circumſpicit ille,
Atque ubi ſit, quærit. Quærenti, iterumque vocanti,
Sicut erat ſparſis furiali cæde capillis,
Proſiliit, Ityoſque caput Philomela cruentum
Miſit in ora patris: nec tempore maluit ullo
Poſſe loqui, & meritis teſtari gaudia dictis.
Thracius ingenti menſas clamore repellit,
Viperaſque ciet Stygia de valle ſorores:

Procne ferit enſe, qua pectus adhæret lateri, filum tendentemque manus, et jam videntem ſua fata, & jam clamantem eja mater, et petentem collo: nec avertit vultum. Vel unum vulnus erat ſatis illi ad fata: Philomela reſolvit jugulum ferro. Dilaniant membra adhuc vivaque, retinentiaque aliquid animæ: inde pars exultat cavis abenis: pars ſtridet verubus: penetralia manant tabo. Conjux adhibet ignarum Terea bis menſis: & mentita ſacrum patrii moris, quod ſit fas uni viro adire, removit comites famuloſque. Ipſe Tereus ſedens ſublimis ſolio avito veſcitur: congeritque ſua viſcera in ſuam alvum: noxque animi eſt tanta, dixit: arceſſite Ityn huc. Procne nequit diſſimulare crudelia gaudia; jamque cupiens exiſtere nuncia ſuæ cladis, ait, habes intus quod poſcis. Ille circumſpicit, atque quærit ubi ſit. Philomela ſicut erat capillis ſparſis furiali cæde, proſilit illi quærenti, vocantique iterum: miſitque caput cruentum Ityos in ora patris: nec ullo tempore maluit poſſe loqui, et teſtari gaudia meritis dictis. Thracius repellit menſas ingenti clamore, cietque vipereas ſorores de valle Stygia.

TRANSLATION.

aware of his Fate, and ſtretching out his Hands, and calling her his deareſt Mother, and ſtruggling to throw his Arms round his Neck; nor did ſhe ſo much as turn away her Eyes. One Stroke was ſufficient to compleat his Fate. Philomela lays open his Throat with a Sword: His Limbs ſtill quivering, and retaining ſomewhat of Life, they tear in Pieces. Part of them are boil'd in Kettles, Part roaſted on Spits; the Floors run in Streams of Gore. The Wife invites the unſuſpecting Tereus to this inhuman Feaſt, and falſely pretending a Myſtick Sacrifice in the Manner of her Country, at which it was lawful for the Huſband only to be preſent, removed his Attendants and Servants. Tereus himſelf exalted on the Throne of his Anceſtors, feeds *on the offered Banquet*, and greedily devours his own Bowels: And ſo great is the blindneſs of his Mind, that he deſires Itys may be call'd to him. Procne can no longer diſſemble her cruel Joy, but impatient to be herſelf the Diſcoverer of her bloody Crime, You have within you, ſays ſhe, what you call for. He looks round him, and ſtill enquires where he can be. As he thus enquires, and again calls for his Son, Philomela ſprings out, her Hair diſhevell'd and ſtain'd with the infernal Murder, and throws the bloody Head of Itys in his Father's Face; nor at any time did ſhe more earneſtly wiſh for Speech, and to be able to teſtify her Joy in Words ſuited to her Wrongs. The Tyrant puſhes the Table from him with a hideous Cry, and calls the ſnaky Furies from their Stygian Dens. Sometimes he reſolves, by tearing open his Breaſt, to diſ-

Et modo geſtit, ſi poſſit, reſerato pectore egerere inde diras dapes, ſemeſaq; viſcera : modo flet, vocatq; ſe miſerabile buſtum nati. Nunc ſequitur genitas Pandione nudo ferro. Putares corpora Cecropidum pendere pennis ; pendebant pennis : quarum altera petit ſylvas, altera ſubit tecta : neque notæ cædis adhuc exceſſere de pectore, plumaq; eſt ſignata ſanguine. Ille velox ſuo dolore cupidineque pœnæ vertitur in volucrem, cui criſtæ ſtant in vertice : immodicum roſtrum prominet pro longa cuſpide. Epops eſt *nomen volucri : facies videtur armata. Hic dolor miſit Pandiona ad tartareas umbras ante diem, extremaq; tempora longæ ſenectæ.*

VIII. *Erechtheus capit ſceptra loci, moderamenque rerum,*

Et modo, ſi poſſit, reſerato pectore diras
Egerere inde dapes, ſemeſaque viſcera geſtit.
Flet modo, ſeque vocat buſtum miſerabile nati: 665
Nunc ſequitur nudo genitas Pandione ferro.
Corpora Cecropidum pennis pendere putares ;
Pendebant pennis. Quarum petit altera ſilvas:
Altera tecta ſubit. Neque adhuc de pectore cædis
Excеſſere notæ ; ſignataque ſanguine pluma eſt. 670
Ille dolore ſuo, pœnæque cupidine velox,
Vertitur in volucrem ; cui ſtant in vertice criſtæ:
Prominet immodicum pro longa cuſpide roſtrum.
Nomen Epops volucri : facies armata videtur.
Hic dolor ante diem longæq; extrema ſenectæ 675
Tempora, Tartareas Pandiona miſit ad umbras.
VIII. Sceptra loci, rerumque capit moderamen
Erechtheus ;

TRANSLATION.

charge the direful Repaſt, and half-eaten Bowels ; anon he weeps, and calls himſelf the wretched Tomb of his own Son : Now he purſues the Daughters of Pandion with his naked Sword. You would imagine that the Bodies of the Cecropian Nymphs were ſupported by Wings ; they were indeed ſupported by Wings. One wanders in the Woods, the other ſhelters herſelf under Roofs. The Marks of her Cruelty may be yet ſeen on her Breaſt, and her Feathers are ſtain'd with Blood. He too, made ſwift by his Reſentment and Impatience of Revenge, is changed to a Bird, that bears on his Head creſted Plumes : a long Beak ſtands out in Form of a Spear, and thus arm'd in his Looks, is diſtinguiſh'd by the Name of a Lapwing. This mournful Diſaſter hurried Pandion to the Tartarean Shades before his Day, and the late Period of a long old Age.

VIII. Erechtheus ſucceeded next to the Athenian Scepter, and Government of the State ; 'tis hard to ſay, whether he was more powerful by his Love of Juſtice,

NOTES.

667. *Corpora Cecropidum.*] We come now to the fabulous Part of this Story ; that which the Poets have deviſed to ſerve their Purpoſes, which is thus explain'd by *Banier*. As it was common in ancient Times, to mix the ſupernatural with all Events of Moment, and account for them by the Intervention of the Gods; ſo it was given out, that *Procne* had been transform'd into a Swallow, *Philomela* into a Nightingale, *Itys* into a Pheaſant, and *Tereus* into a Lapwing. The Mythologiſts find Reaſons correſponding to theſe Metamorphoſes ; they will have it, that theſe Symbolical Tranſformations were deſign'd to figure the Characters of theſe ſeveral Perſons. As the Lap-wing is a Bird that delights in Filth, they will have this to be an Emblem of *Tereus*'s impure Morals ; becauſe the Flight of that Bird is very ſlow, it ſignifies at the ſame Time, that he was not able to overtake the Princeſſes, his Ship not being ſo good a Sailor as theirs. A Verſe of *Ariſtophanes*, in the firſt Act of his Comedy of the Birds, where *Tereus*, to abate the Aſtoniſhment of *Euelpis*, ſurpriz'd to ſee that Prince under ſo hideous a Figure, gives us ſufficiently to underſtand, theſe ancient Fictions were often invented, or at leaſt improved, by the Tragick Poets, and eſpecially this one, ſince *Tereus* ſays: *Sophocles* has thought fit to put me into this Diſguiſe. The Nightingale, that hides itſelf in Woods and Thickets, ſeems as it were induſtrious to cover *Philomela*'s Shame and Misfortunes ; and the Swallow, that frequents Houſes, ſeems forth the Diſquietude of *Procne*, who in vain ſeeks after her Son, whom ſhe inhumanely murthered.

677. *Sceptra loci, &c.*] From the Fate of *Tereus*, the Poet paſſes to the Story of *Calais* and *Zethes*. They were the Sons of *Boreas*, King of *Thrace*, by *Orithyia*, the Daughter of *Erechtheus*, King of *Athens* ; whom this Prince had carried off.

710. *Cicrops*

Juſtitia dubium, validiſne potentior armis.
Quatuor ille quidem juvenes, totidemque creârat
Fœmineæ ſortis ; ſed erat par forma duarum.
E quibus Æolides Cephalus te conjuge felix,
Procri, fuit : Boreæ Tereus, Thraceſque nocebant :
Dilectaque diu caruit Deus Orithyïa,
Dum rogat, & precibus mavult quam viribus uti.
Aſt ubi blanditiis agitur nihil, horridus ira,
Quæ ſolita eſt illi nimiumque domeſtica vento ;
Et merito, dixit : quid enim mea tela reliqui,
Sævitiam, & vires, iramque, animoſque minaces,
Admovique preces ; quarum me dedecet uſus ?
Apta mihi vis eſt : Vi triſtia nubila pello :
Vi freta concutio, nodoſaque robora verto,
Induroque nives, & terras grandine pulſo.
Idem ego cum fratres cœlo ſum nactus aperto,
(Nam mihi campus is eſt) tanto molimine luctor,
Ut medius noſtris concurſibus intonet æther :
Exiliantque cavis eliſi nubibus ignes.
Idem ego, cum ſubii convexa foramina terræ,
Suppoſuique ferox imis mea terga cavernis ;
Sollicito manes, totumque tremoribus orbem.
Hac ope debueram thalamos petiiſſe : ſocerque
Non orandus erat, ſed vi faciendus Erechtheus.

atque *dubium* eſt, *fuerine potentior juſtitia*, an *validis armis*. *Ille quidem crearat quatuor juvenes, totidemque faminæ ſortis : ſed forma duarum erat par. E quibus Cephalas Æolides fuit felix te, Procri, conjuge : Tereus Thraceſque nocebant Boreæ, deuſque diu caruit dilecta Orithyia, dum rogat, et mavuit uti precibus quam viribus. At ubi nihil agitur blanditiis, horridus irâ, quæ eſt ſolita, nimiumque domeſtica illi vento ; dixit : et merito, quid enim reliqui mea tela, ſævitiam, et vires, iramque, minaceſque animos ; admovique preces, quarum uſus dedecet me ? vis eſt apta mihi : vi pello triſtia nubila : vi concutio freta, vertoque nodoſa robora, induroque nives, et pulſo terras grandine. Ego idem cum ſum nactus fratres cælo aperto, (nam is eſt campus mihi.) luctor tanto molimine, ut æther medius intonet noſtris concurſibus, igneſque eliſi cavis nubibus exiliant. Ego idem cum ſubii convexa foramina terræ, feroxque ſepoſui mea terga imis cavernis, ſollicito manes, totumque orbem tremoribus. Hac ope debueram petiiſſe thalamos : Erechtheuſque non erat orandus, ſed faciendus ſocer vi.*

Translation.

or his mighty Armies. To him were born four Sons, and as many of the female Lot; but two *excelled, and* were alike in Beauty. Cephalus, the Grandſon of Æolus, was bleſt in having Procris for his Wife ; but Tereus and the Thracians were a great Obſtacle to Boreas, and the God languiſh'd long without his dear Orithyia, while he begs, and prefers ſuppliant Prayers to Force. But when Blandiſhments avail'd nothing, ſwelling with Rage, *and thoſe rougher Arts* ſo uſual and native to this Wind : " Deſervedly, ſays he, am I now rejected ; for why " did I relinquiſh my proper Weapons, Rage, and Violence, and Fierceneſs, and " threatening Blaſts, and apply in humble Prayers to my Diſhonour ? Violence is " my proper Talent ; by Violence I drive the ſtormy Clouds, and ſhake with " foaming Billows the Deep ; by Violence I overturn the knotted Oaks, harden " Snow, and beat the Earth with Hail. The ſame when encountering my Bro- " thers in the open Air (for this is peculiarly my Field) I ſtruggle with ſuch " mighty Efforts, that Heaven from Pole to Pole re-echoes the dreadful Shock, " and fierce Lightnings, ſtruck from hollow Clouds, play around. The ſame, " when pent within hollow ſubterraneous Caves, and oppoſing my Back to " Earth's loweſt Caverns, I ſhake the infernal Regions, and whole Globe with " Earthquakes. 'Tis thus I ought to have purſued my Bride ; nor courted " Erechtheus to become my Father-in-Law, but by Force compell'd him."

Boreas locutus hæc, aut non inferiora his, excussit pennas; jactatibus quarum, omnis tellus est afflata; latumque æquor perhorruit; trabensque pulveream pallam per summa cacumina, verrit humum: tectusque caligine, amans amplectitur fuivis alis Orithyian pavidam metu. Dum volat; ignes agitati arserunt fortius, nec raptor suppressit habenas aërii cursus, priusquam tenuit populos & mœnia Ciconum. Illic Actæa Orithyia *et est facta conjux gelidi tyranni, et genitrix; enixa gemellos partus qui haberent pennas genitoris, cætera matris. Tamen memorant has pennas non natas una cum corpore, dumque barba submissa rutilis capillis aberat, puer Calaisque Zethesque fuerunt implumes. Mox pennæ ritu volucrum, cœpere cingere pariter utrumque latus: malæ* cœpere *pariter flavescere. Ergo ubi tempus puerile concessit juventæ; petiere prima carina cum Minyis per mare non motum vellera radiantia nitido villo.*

Hæc Boreas, aut his non inferiora locutus,
Excussit pennas; quarum jactatibus omnis
Afflata est tellus; latumque perhorruit æquor:
Pulvereamque trahens per summa cacumina pal-
lam,
Verrit humum, pavidamque metu caligine tectus
Orithyïan amans fulvis amplectitur alis.
Dum volat, arserunt agitati fortius ignes.
Nec prius aërii cursus suppressit habenas
Quam Ciconum tenuit populos, & mœnia, rap-
tor.
Illic & gelidi conjux Actæa tyranni,
Et genitrix facta est: partus enixa gemellos;
Cætera qui matris, pennas genitoris haberent.
Non tamen has unà memorant cum corpore na-
tas:
Barbaque dum rutilis aberat submissa capillis,
Implumes Calaïsque puer, Zethesque fuerunt.
Mox pariter ritu pennæ cœpere volucrum
Cingere utrumque latus; pariter flavescere malæ.
Ergo, ubi concessit tempus puerile juventæ,
Vellera cum Minyis nitido radiantia villo
Per mare non motum prima petiêre carina.

TRANSLATION.

In these or such like bluttering Words Boreas spoke, and shook his dreadful Wings; by whose Tossings the whole Earth was fann'd, and the wide Sea trembled When the Lover drawing his dusty Mantle over the Mountain's Tops, sweeps the Ground, and wrapt in Darkness, embraces with his yellow Wings, Orithyia, aghast with Fear As he flies, the agitated Flames of Love burn fiercer; nor did the Ravisher check the Reins of his aerial Course, till he reached the People and Walls of the Ciconians. There Actæan Orithyia was espoused to the cold Tyrant, and became a Mother, being delivered of Twins, who retain'd the Wings of their Father, but in other Things resembled their Mother. Yet they tell us, these Wings were wanting at the Time of their Birth; and that, until a Beard of dusky Hair begun to grow, the Boys, Calais and Zethes remain'd unfledg'd. But soon after, Wings, like those of Birds, began to inclose their Sides, and at once their Cheeks were covered with yellow Down. When therefore the childish Season of Life gave way to that of Youth and Manhood, they embark'd with the Argonauts, whose Ship first essay'd the hostile Waves; and with them attempted the fam'd Prize of the Fleece, shining with radiant Gold.

NOTES.

710. *Ciconum populos.*] A People of *Thrace*, inhabiting near Mount *Ismarus*, and the *Bisgonian* Lake.

720. *Cum Minyis.*] The *Minyæ* were a People of *Thessaly*, so call'd from *Minyeus*, one of its Rivers; known afterwards by the Name of *Orchomenos*.

LIBER

LIBER SEPTIMUS.

I. JAmque fretum Minyæ Pegaſæa puppe ſecabant,
Perpetuaque trahens inopem ſub nocte ſenectam
Phineus viſus erat; juveneſque Aquilone creati

ORDO.

I. *Jamque Minyæ ſecabant fretum Pegaſæa puppe, Phineus trabens inopem ſenectam ſub perpetua nocte erat viſus; juveneſque creati aquilone*

TRANSLATION.

I. AND now the Argonauts plough'd the Sea in the Pegaſæan Ship. and had ſeen Phineus dragging on a needy old Age in perpetual Night: The young Sons of Boreas had driven the Virgin-fac'd Harpies from the Table of the

NOTES.

This Book begins with the ſam'd Expedition of the *Argonauts*. *Ovid*, having in the Courſe of this Narration come to *Calais* and *Zetes*, and trac'd them to the Time when they embark'd in this Voyage, is naturally led to give the Particulars of an Event, ſo renown'd in Story. As it is of Importance to be well acquainted with this Fable, I ſhall trace Things from their Source, and endeavour to explain all the Fictions that are any way connected with it. *Athamas*, the Son of *Æolus*, Grandſon of *Hellen*, and Great-grandſon of *Deucalion*, marrying *Ino*, the Daughter of *Cadmus*, ſoon after divorc'd her, to make Way for *Nephela*, by whom he had *Phryxus* and *Helle*. But diſguſted with her, he took back *Ino*, who bore him two Sons, *Learchus* and *Melicerta*. *Ino*, who had now greatly the Aſcendant of her Huſband, hated the Children of *Nephela*, who, as eldeſt, had a Right to ſucceed; ſo that ſhe ſought all Means to deſtroy them. *Phryxus*, appriz'd of her Deſign by his Governor, had a Veſſel privately equipp'd, and taking with him Part of his Father's Treaſures, embark'd with his Siſter *Helle* to ſeek a ſecure Retreat at the Court of *Æetes*, his Kinſman, who reign'd in *Colchis*. The young *Helle*, oppreſs'd with the Hardſhips of the Voyage, died by the Way; or, as we learn from *Diodorus*, having got up to the Ship's Deck, fell into the Sea, and was drown'd. She is thought to have derived her Name to that Part of the *Archipelago*, which, from that Adventure, has been called the *Helleſpont*, or the Sea of *Helle*. Upon his Arrival in *Colchis*, *Æetes* gave him a kind Reception, and ſome Time after beſtow'd upon him his Daughter *Calciope* in Marriage; but afterwards coveting the Treaſures of his Son-in-Law, he put him to Death, and ſeiz'd them. When theſe Things were known in *Greece*, ſuch of the Youths as were moſt paſſionately fond of Fame, began to form a Deſign of demanding back the Treaſures of *Athamas*, and revenging the Death of *Phryxus*. *Pelias*, Uncle to *Jaſon*, having driven his Brother *Eſon* from the Throne of *Jolcos*, and wanting to remove *Jaſon*, who might take it into his Head to reeſtabliſh his Father *Eſon*, would not loſe ſo favourable an Opportunity; and urged him to engage in a Voyage, from which he might reap ſo much Glory and Renown. As this Expedition had been publiſh'd over all *Greece*, many young Princes were aſſembled at the Court of *Jolcos*; who having conferr'd the chief Command on *Jaſon*, embark'd in the Ship *Argo*, whence this was call'd the Expedition of the *Argonauts*. Various are the Conjectures as to this Name; ſome derive it from *Argus*, who propoſed the Plan of the Veſſel; others from its Swiftneſs, as *Argos* in *Greek* ſignifies ſwift. One Thing not to be omitted is, that in the Conſtruction of this Ship, an Oak of the Foreſt of *Dodona* was employed, which was put in the Prow, and hence undoubtedly came the Tradition, that this Ship deliver'd Oracles, as may be ſeen in *Apollodorus*, *Apollonius*, *Lycophron*, &c. As Navigation was then but in its Infancy, the *Argonauts*, as may be naturally ſuppoſed, met with ſeveral Adventures in their Voyage, the moſt memorable of which are here recounted by the Poet; and as to the Fictions, he has intermix'd with them, they ſhall be explain'd in the Courſe of the Notes.

1. *Pegaſæa puppe.*] In the Ship *Argo*; ſo call'd from *Pegaſus*, the Name of a City and Promontory of *Theſſaly*, near to which this Ship was built.

3. *Phineus viſus erat.*] The firſt remarkable Incident in this Expedition was the reſcuing *Phineus* from the Perſecution of the Harpies.

6. *Limoſi*

fugaverant virgineas volucres ore miseri senis, perpessique multa sub claro Jasone, tandem contigerant rapidas undas limosi Phasidos. Dumque adeunt regem, poscuntque Phryxea vellera, lexque horrenda numeris magnorum laborum datur; Æetias interea concipit validos ignes, & luctata diu, postquam non poterat vincere furorem ratione; ait: Medea, frustra repugnas; nescio quis deus obstat, mirumque nisi est hoc, aut certe aliquid simile huic, quod vocatur amare. Num cur jussa patris videntur mihi nimium dura? sunt quoque nimis dura. Cur denique timeo, ne ille quem modo vidi, pereat? quæ est causa tanti timoris? o infelix, excute si potes flammas conceptas virgineo pectore. Si possem, essem sanior. Sed vis nova trahit me invitam, cupidoque suadet aliud, mens aliud: video meliora proboque, sequor deteriora. Quid virgo regia ureris in hospite; & concipis thalamos alieni orbis? hæc terra potest quoque dare quod ames. Est in diis an ille vivat, an occidat: tamen vivat; licetque precari id vel sine amore. Quid enim Jason commisit?

Virgineas volucres miseri senis ore fugârant;
Multaque perpessi claro sub Iäsone, tandem
Contigerant rapidas limosi Phasidos undas.
Dumque adeunt regem, Phryxeaque vellera poscunt;
Lexque datur numeris magnorum horrenda laborem:
Concipit interea validos Æëtias ignes,
Et luctata diu, postquam ratione furorem
Vincere non poterat: Frustra, Medea, repugnas,
Nescio quis Deus obstat, ait. Mirumque, nisi hoc est,
Aut aliquid certè simile huic, quod amare vocatur.
Nam cur jussa patris nimium mihi dura videntur?
Sunt quoque dura nimis. Cur, quem modo denique vidi,
Ne pereat, timeo? quæ tanti causa timoris?
Excute virgineo conceptas pectore flammas,
Si potes, infelix. Si possem, sanior essem.
Sed trahit invitam nova vis: aliudque Cupido,
Mens aliud suadet. Video meliora, proboque;
Deteriora sequor. Quid in hospite, regia virgo,
Ureris? & thalamos alieni concipis orbis?
Hæc quoque terra potest, quod ames, dare. Vivat, an ille
Occidat, in Diis est. Vivat tamen; idque precari
Vel sine amore licet. Quid enim commisit Iäson?

TRANSLATION.

distress'd old Monarch, and after many Adventures under the renown'd Jason, had reach'd the rapid Waves of slimy Phasis.

Mean time, while they repair to the King, and demand the golden Fleece, and Conditions are offered dreadful for the number of mighty Labours *to be overcome*; the Daughter of Æetes conceives a violent Flame: and after struggling long, when by Reason she can't conquer her Frenzy; "In vain (says she) Medea do you resist; I "know not what powerful opposes, and 'tis a Wonder but this, or something sure "extremely like it, is what they call Love. For why else do the Commands of my "Father appear to me too hard? yea and indeed they are too hard. Why these my "Fears lest he whom I saw so lately should perish? What can be the Cause of this "mighty Fear? Banish unhappy Nymph if thou canst, the Flames that harbour "in thy Virgin Breast. If indeed I could, I should act the wiser Part. But a "Power till now unfelt urges me in Spite of myself. Passion persuades one thing "and Reason another. I see and approve the Right, yet knowingly pursue the "Wrong. Why, Royal Maid, do you burn for a Stranger? Why covet a Husband "from a remote Part of the World? Thy native Land can furnish Objects worthy "of thy Love. Whether he lives or dies is in the disposal of the Gods. Yet may "he live; and thus far I am allowed to wish, even without the Impulse of Love. "For what Crime has Jason committed? Or what Breast so savage, as not to be

NOTES.

6. *Limosi Phasidos.*] That is, they arrived at *Colchis*; for the *Phasis* is a River of *Colchis* that flows into the *Euxine* Sea.

7. *Phryxeaque vellera poscunt.*] The golden Fleece, so call'd from *Phryxus*, who, as we have seen, carried it to *Colchos*.

63. *Nescio*

Quam niſi crudelem non tangat Iäſonis ætas,
Et genus, & virtus? quam non, ut cætera deſint,
Forma movere poteſt? certè mea pectora movit.
At, niſi opem tulero, taurorum afflabitur ore:
Concurretque ſuæ ſegeti, tellure creatis
Hoſtibus: aut avido dabitur fera præda draconi.
Hoc ego ſi patiar, tum me de tigride natam,
Tum ferrum & ſcopulos geſtare in corde fatebor.
Cur non & ſpecto pereuntem? oculoſque videndo
Conſcelero? cur non tauros exhortor in illum,
Terrigenaſque feros, inſopitumque draconem?
Dî meliora velint. Quanquam non iſta precanda,
Sed facienda mihi. Prodamne ego regna parentis,
Atque ope neſcio quis ſervabitur advena noſtrâ,
Ut, per me ſoſpes, ſine me det lintea ventis,
Virque ſit alterius; pœnæ Medea relinquar?
Si facere hoc, aliamve poteſt præponere nobis,
Occidat ingratus. Sed non is vultus in illo,
Non ea nobilitas animo eſt, ea gratia formæ,
Ut timeam fraudem, meritique oblivia noſtri.
Et dabit ante fidem: cogamque in fœdera teſtes
Eſſe Deos. Quid tuta times? accingere; & omnem
Pelle moram. Tibi ſe ſemper debebit Iäſon,
Te face ſolenni junget ſibi; perque Pelaſgas

quam niſi crudelem, ætas & genus, et virtus Jaſonis non tangat? quam, ut cætera deſunt, non poteſt forma ejus movere? certe movit mea pectora. At niſi tulero opem, afflabitur ore taurorum, concurretque ſuæ ſegeti, hoſtibus creatis tellure, aut dabitur fera præda avido draconi. Si ego patiar hoc, tum fatebor me natam de tigride, tum fatebor me *geſtare ferrum & ſcopulos in corde. Cur non et ſpecto illum pereuntem? conſcelero-que oculos videndo? cur non exhortor tauros, terrigenaſque feros, inſopitumque draconem in illum? dii velint meliora: quanquam iſta non* ſunt *precanda, ſed facienda mihi. Egone prodam regna parentis, atque neſcio quis advena ſervabitur noſtra ope, ut ſolpes per me, det lintea ventis ſine me, ſitq; vir alterius;* egoque *Medea relinquar pœnæ? ſi poteſt facere hoc, præponereque aliam nobis, ingratus occidat. Sed is vultus non eſt in illo, ea nobilitas non eſt in animo, non ea* eſt *gratia formæ ejus, ut timeam fraudem, oblivioque noſtri meriti. Et dabit fidem ante: cogamque deos eſſe teſtes in fœdera ejus.* Sic *tuta, quid times? accingere, et pelle omnem moram: Jaſon ſemper debebit ſe tibi: junget ſe tibi ſolenni face:*

TRANSLATION.

" touch'd with his Youth, Valour, and noble Race? Yea, and were theſe want-
" ting, whom might not this Beauty captivate? Sure he has captivated my
" Heart. But without my Aid he muſt be ſcorch'd by the glowing Breath of
" the Bulls; and encounter with Hoſts of Earth-born Foes, a Harveſt rais'd
" from his own Seed; or fall a ſavage Prey to the devouring Dragon. If in-
" deed I can ſuffer this, ſure a Tigreſs muſt have given me Birth, and my
" Heart within me is of Rock and Iron. Why do I not behold him to expire;
" and prophane my Eyes with the bloody Scene? Why do I not animate the
" Bulls againſt him, and the fierce Sons of Earth, and the ever-wakeful Dra-
" gon. The Gods award better Things. But in vain do I confide in empty
" Prayers; Action and Art are here requir'd. Shall I then betray my Father's
" Kingdom, and combine to ſave a wandering Stranger, who, victorious by
" my Aid, may perhaps ſet Sail without me, and become the Huſband of ano-
" ther; abandoning Medea to Puniſhment? If he is capable of this, or can
" prefer another Love to mine, let the ungrateful Man periſh. But ſuch are
" his Looks, ſuch his Nobleneſs of Soul, and graceful Form, that I fear no
" Treachery; nor dread his forgetting of my Merit. He ſhall beſides firſt
" plight his Faith, and I will call the Gods to witneſs our Agreement. What
" therefore, ſafe as thou art, can'ſt thou fear? Haſte then, and baniſh all De-
" lays. Jaſon ſhall owe his whole remaining Life to thee, and unite thee to
" him by the ſolemn nuptial Torch. The Crowd of Mothers too, ſhall celebrate

" thee

celebrabereque ſervatrix per Pelaſgas urbes turba matrum. Ergo ego ablata ventis relinquam germanam fratremque, patremque deoſque, & natale ſolum? nempe pater eſt ſævus: nempe mea tellus eſt barbara, frater adhuc eſt infans: vota ſororis ſtant mecum. Deus maximus eſt intra me: non relinquam magna, ſequar magna: titulum pubis Achivæ ſervatæ, notitiamque melioris loci, & oppida quorum fama viget quoque hic, cultuſque, arteſque virorum, Æſonidemque, quem ego velim mutaſſe cum rebus, quas totus orbis poſſidet: quo conjuge ferar felix. & cara dis, & tangam ſidera vertice. Quid, quod neſcio qui montes dicuntur concurrere in mediis undis, Charibdiſque inimica ratibus, nunc ſorbere nunc reddere fretum; Scyllaque rapax cincta ſævis canibus latrare Siculo profundo? nempe tenens quod amo, hærenſque in gremia Jaſonis ferar per longa freta; amplexa ipſum verebor nihil: aut ſi metuam quid, metuam de conjuge ſolo.

Servatrix urbes matrum celebrabere turbâ.
Ergo ego germanam, fratremque, patremque, Deoſque
Et natale ſolum ventis ablata relinquam?
Nempe pater ſævus, nempe eſt mea barbara tellus,
Frater adhuc infans: ſtant mecum vota ſororis.
Maximus intra me Deus eſt. Non magna relinquam;
Magna ſequar: titulum ſervatæ pubis Achivæ,
Notitiamque loci melioris, & oppida, quorum
Hic quoque fama viget, cultuſque, arteſque virorum:
Quemq; ego cum rebus, quas totus poſſidet orbis,
Æſonidem mutâſſe velim: quo conjuge felix
Et Dîs cara ferar, & vertice ſidera tangam.
Quid, quod neſcio qui mediis concurrere in undis
Dicuntur montes, ratibuſque inimica Charybdis
Nunc ſorbere fretum, nunc reddere; cinctaq; ſævis
Scylla rapax canibus Siculo latrare profundo?
Nempe tenens quod amo, gremioq; in Iaſonis hærens,
Per freta longa ferar. Nihil illum amplexa verebor:
Aut, ſi quid metuam, metuam de conjuge ſolo.

TRANSLATION.

" thee thro' all the Grecian Cities, as the Preſerver of their Youth. Shall I then,
" wafted hence by the Winds, abandon my Siſter, my Brother, my Father my
" Gods, and native Soil? Why not? My Father is cruel, my Country barbarous,
" my Brother's but a Child, and my Siſter concurs with my Wiſhes. Love, the
" moſt powerful of the Gods, urges me by an inward Call. Nor are the Things
" I relinquiſh great, but thoſe I purſue: the Glory of preſerving the Græcian
" Youth, the Knowledge of a better Country, and Towns whoſe Fame even
" here is great, where reign Politeneſs and the fine Arts: Jaſon too, whom alone
" I prize beyond all that the whole World can yield: with whom for my Huſ-
" band, I ſhall be happy, and dear to the Gods, and with my Head touch the
" Stars. What if I am told, that Mountains ruſh together amidſt the Waves, and
" that Charibdis, ſo fatal to Ships, now draws in the roaring Sea, anon with vio-
" lence throws it up: or that devouring Scylla, begirt with ravenous Sea-dogs,
" howls in the Sicilian Deep? Yet holding what I love, and leaning on Jaſon's
" Breaſt, I ſhall *afely* paſs the long Seas: Nought will I fear embracing him;
" or, if I fear, it will be for my Huſband alone.

NOTES.

63. *Neſcio qui mediis concurrere in undis, dicuntur montes.*] This is meant of the *Cyanæ*, two Cluſters of Rocks at the Mouth of the *Euxine*.

74. *Hearted*

Conjugiumne vocas, ſpecioſaque nomina culpæ
Imponis, Medea, tuæ? quin aſpice quantum
Aggrediare nefas: &, dum licet, effuge crimen.
Dixit: & ante oculos rectum, pietaſque, pudorque
Conſtiterant; & victa dabat jam terga Cupido.
Ibat ad antiquas Hecates Perſeïdos aras,
Quas nemus umbroſum, ſecretaq; ſilva tegebant.
Et jam fortis erat, pulſuſque reſederat ardor.
Cum videt Æſoniden; extinctaque flamma revixit.
Erubuere genæ: totoque recanduit ore.
Ut ſolet à ventis alimenta aſſumere, quæque
Parva ſub inducta latuit ſcintilla favilla,
Creſcere, & in veteres agitata reſurgere vires:
Sic jam lentus amor, jam quem languere putares,
Ut vidit juvenem, ſpecie præſentis inarſit.
Et caſu, ſolito formoſior Æſone natus
Illa luce fuit. Poſſes ignoſcere amanti.
Spectat; & in vultu, veluti nunc denique viſo,
Lumina fixa tenet: nec ſe mortalia demens
Ora videre putat; nec ſe declinat ab illo.
Ut verò cœpitque loqui, dextramque prehendit;

Vocaſne conjugium, Medea, imponiſque ſpecioſa nomina tuæ culpæ? quin aſpice quantum nefas aggrediare: et effuge crimen dum licet. Dixit; et rectum, pietaſque, pudorque conſtiterant ante oculos: et cupido victa jam dabat terga. Ibat ad antiquas aras Hecates Perſeidos, quas umbroſum nemus, ſecretaque ſilva tegebant. Et jam erat fortis, ardorque pulſus reſederat, cum vidit Æſonidem: flammaque extincta revixit. Genæ erubuere, recanduitque toto ore. Ut parva ſcintilla, quæ latuit ſub faviila inducta, ſolet aſſumere alimenta a ventis; creſcereque; et agitata reſurgere in veteres vires: ſic amor jam lentus, quem putares jam languere, ut vidit juvenem, inarſit ſpecie præſentis. Et caſu, natus Æſone fuit formoſior ſolito illa luce: poſſes ignoſcere Medeæ *amanti. Spectat; et tenet lumina fixa in vultu, veluti nunc denique viſo: nec demens putat ſe videre ora mortalia: nec declinat ſe ab illo. Ut vero hoſpes cæpit loqui, prehenditque dextram,*

TRANSLATION.

"Do you call it a Marriage then, Medea, and ſhelter under venerable Names "your Crime? Bethink yourſelf rather of the mighty Iniquity you harbour "in your Mind, and avoid, while it is yet in your Power, the horrid Guilt."
She ſaid: And now a Senſe of Virtue, and the Duty ſhe ow'd her Father, and Shame preſented themſelves to her; and Cupid vanquiſh'd was about to fly. Strait ſhe repairs to the venerable Altars of Perſeian Hecate, ſhelter'd in a ſhady Grove, and the remote Receſſes of a Wood. And now ſhe was reſolved, and the Ardour of her Paſſion, by being check'd, had conſiderably abated; when ſhe ſees the Son of *Æſon*, and the extinguiſhed Flame was kindled anew: Her Cheeks were covered with Bluſhes, and her whole Face was in a Glow. As a Spark is wont to derive Nouriſhment from the Winds, and what was but ſmall, while hid under a Heap of Aſhes, yet if blown and rous'd, grows, and riſes to its former Strength: So her Love now languid, which, you would have imagin'd now cold and declining, on ſeeing the Youth, was rekindled by his Preſence. By Chance too, the Son of *Æſon* appear'd that Day more lovely than uſual. His Charms might even plead for her Paſſion. She gazes and holds her Eyes continually fix'd on him, as if ſhe had now firſt ſeen him; nor, (blinded as ſhe was by her Paſſion) can be perſuaded that ſhe regards a meerly mortal Face, nor turns away from *beholding* him. But when the Stranger began to ſpeak, and ſeiz'd

NOTES.

74 *Hecates Perſeidos.*] Mythologiſts are divided in their Sentiments about this *Hecate*. *Ovid* ſeems to follow the Tradition, which makes her the Daughter of *Perſes*; who, according to *Diodorus*, was the Son of *Phœbus*, and Brother to *Æetes*. She is generally taken to be the ſame with the *Moon* and *Proſerpine*; hence too the Epithets of *Triceps* and *Triformis*, given her ſo often by the Poets, becauſe the Moon ſometimes ſhines full, ſometimes diſappears quite, and often ſhews but Part of her Face.

et. rogavit auxilium ſubmiſſa voce, promiſitq; torum; illa profuſis lacrymis ait: Video quid faciam: nec ignorantia veri decipiet me, ſed amor. Servabere noſtro munere; tu ſervatus dato promiſſa. Ille jurat per ſacra triformis deæ, numenque quod foret in illo luco, perque patrem futuri ſoceri cernentem cuncta, per eventus ſuos, perque tanta pericula. Ille creditus, protinus accepit cantatas herbas, edidicitque uſum; lætuſque receſſit in tecta. Poſtera aurora depulerat nicantes ſtellas: populi conveniunt in arvum ſacrum Mavortis, conſiſtuntque jugis. Ipſe rex purpureus, inſigniſque ſceptro eburno, reſedit medio agmine. Ecce æripedes tauri efflant vulcanum adamanteis naribus; herbæque tactæ vaporibus ardent. Utq; pleni camini ſolent reſonare, aut ubi ſilices ſoluti terrena fornace concipiunt ignem aſpergine liquidarum aquarum:

Hoſpes & auxilium ſubmiſſa voce rogavit,
Promiſitque torum; lacrymis aît illa profuſis,
Quid faciam video: nec me ignorantia veri
Decipiet, ſed amor. Servabere munere noſtro:
Servatus promiſſa dato. Per ſacra triformis
Ille Deæ, lucoque foret quod numen in illo,
Perque patrem ſoceri cernentem cuncta futuri,
Eventuſque ſuos, per tanta pericula jurat.
Creditus, accepit cantatas protinus herbas,
Edidicitque uſum; lætuſque in tecta receſſit.
Poſtera depulerat ſtellas Aurora micantes:
Conveniunt populi ſacrum Mavortis in arvum;
Conſiſtuntque jugis. Medio Rex ipſe reſedit
Agmine purpureus, ſceptroque inſignis eburno.
Ecce adamanteis Vulcanum naribus efflant
Æripedes tauri; tactæque vaporibus herbæ
Ardent. Utque ſolent pleni reſonare camini,
Aut ubi terrena ſilices fornace ſoluti
Concipiunt ignem liquidarum aſpergine aquarum:

TRANSLATION.

her Right Hand, and with ſubmiſſive Voice begg'd her Aid, and promis'd her his Bed; ſhe replies with a Flood of Tears: "I ſee what I ought to do, nor "will Ignorance of the Truth, but Love blind me. You ſhall be preſerv'd by "my Gifts, but remember, when preſerv'd, your Engagements." He ſwears by the ſacred Rites of the threefold Goddeſs, and the Deity which was rever'd in that Grove; by *Phœbus*, the Father of his future Father-in Law, who ſees all Things, by his own Adventures, and the great Dangers to which he was expos'd. He is believ'd, and receiv'd immediately ſome inchanted Herbs, and learnt their Uſe; and retir'd joyful to his Lodgings.

Next Day, ſoon as Aurora had diſpers'd the ſparkling Stars, the People meet together in the ſacred Field of Mars, and range themſelves along the Hills. The King himſelf in a Robe of Purble, and diſtinguiſh'd by an Ivory Scepter, takes his Seat in the Midſt of the Aſſembly. When lo the brazen-footed Bulls advance, breathing Fire from their adamantine Noſtrils; and the Graſs, touch'd by the *iſſuing* Vapours, withers and dies. As Forges fill'd with Fire ſend forth a rumbling Noiſe, or as Flints diſſolved in a Furnace, by the ſprinkling of Water, glow

NOTES.

96. *Patrem ſoceri cernentem cuncta futuri.*] *Æetes*, the Father of *Medea*, whom he now conſiders as his future Father-in-Law, was the Son of *Phœbus*, the God who ſees and makes all Things viſible to others.

104. *Ecce adamanteis Vulcanum, &c.*] We come now to the miraculous Part of the Story. *Jaſon* has Conditions propounded to him, firſt, to put under the Yoke two Bulls a Preſent from *Vulcan*; whoſe Feet and Horns were of Braſs, and that vomited Clouds of Fire. With theſe he was to plough up a Field ſacred to *Mars*, that had never been cultivated; ſow in it the Teeth of a Dragon, whence arm'd Men were to ſpring up, who muſt be all exterminated; and laſtly, to ſlay the wakeful Monſter that guarded the Treaſure. All this *Jaſon*, aided by *Medea*, performs, and carries off the Prize. This in Fact may be no more, than that *Medea*, whom *Jaſon* had promiſed to marry, and carry along with him to *Greece*, at the Sollicitation of *Calciope* her Siſter, *Phryxus*'s Widow, who ſaw her Children a Prey to a cruel Tyrant, aſſiſted her Lover to rob her Father's Treaſures, either by giving him a falſe Key, or in ſome other Manner, and ſet ſail with him.

159. *He-*

Pectora sic intus clausas volventia flammas,
Gutturaque usta sonant. Tamen illis Æsone natus
Obvius it. Vertêre truces venientis ad ora
Terribiles vultus, præfixaque cornua ferro;
Pulvereumque solum pede pulsavere bisulco;
Fumificisque locum mugitibus implevere.
Diriguere metu Minyæ. Subit ille: nec ignes
Sentit anhelatus: tantum medicamina possunt.
Pendul que audaci mulcet palearia dextra:
Suppositosque jugo pondus grave cogit aratri
Ducere, & insuetum ferro proscindere campum.
Mirantur Colchi; Minyæ clamoribus implent,
Adjiciuntque animos. Galea tum sumit ahena
Vipereos dentes; et aratos spargit in agros.
Semina mollit humus valido prætincta veneno:
Et crescunt, fiuntque sati nova corpora dentes.
Utque hominis speciem materna sumit in alvo,
Perque suos intus numeros componitur infans,
Nec nisi maturus communes exit in auras:
Sic ubi visceribus gravidæ telluris imago
Effecta est hominis, fœto consurgit in arvo:
Quodque magis mirum, simul edita concutit arma.
Quos ubi viderunt præacutæ cuspidis hastas
In caput Hæmonii juvenis torquere parantes;
Demisere metu vultumque, animumque Pelasgi.

sic pectora volvertia flammas clausas intus, ustaq; guttura sonant. Tamen natus Æsone it obvius illis. Tauri *truces vertere terribiles vultus, cornuaq; præfixa ferro ad ora venientis Jasonis, pulsavereque pulvercum solum bisulco pede, implevereque locum fumificis mugitibus. Minyæ diriguere metu: ille subiit: nec sentit anhelatos ignes medicamina possunt tantum. Mulcetque pendula palearia audaci dextra, cogitq; eos suppositos jugo ducere grave pondus aratri, et proscindere insuetum campum ferro. Colchi mirantur; Minyæ implent clamoribus, adjiciuntq; animos. Tum sumit dentes vipereos galea obena; et spargit eos in aratos agros. Humus mollit semina prætincta valido veneno, et sati dentes crescunt, fiuntque nova corpora. Utque infans sumit speciem hominis in materna alvo, componiturque intus per suos numeros, nec exit in communes auras nisi maturus: sic ubi imago hominis est effecta visceribus gravidæ telluris, consurgit in arvo fœto; quodque est magis mirum, concutit arma simul edita. Quos ubi Pelasgi viderunt parantes torquere hastas præacutæ cuspidis, in caput Hæmonii juvenis, demisere vultumque, animumque metu.*

TRANSLATION.

with redoubled Fury: so their Breasts rolling out the inclosed Flames, and their scorch'd Throats resound. Yet the son of Æson *boldly* advances to the Encounter. They, as he approaches, sternly turn upon him with threatening Looks, and aim their Horns pointed with Steel; with cloven Hoofs they spurn the dusty Ground, and lowing fill the Air with Clouds of Smoke. The Argonauts stand congeal'd with Fear: He comes up, nor feels the Flames breath'd upon him; so great is the Force of Enchantments. With a daring Right Hand he strokes their hanging Dewlaps, and subjects them to the Yoke; and compels them to draw the ponderous Load of the Plough, and tear up the unaccustom'd Plain with the Share. The Colchians wonder; his Companions fill *the Air* with Shouts, and inspire him with fresh Courage. He then takes the Dragon's Teeth in a brazen Helmet, and strews them over the plough'd-up Field. The Ground, before impregnated with a strong Poison, softens the Seed; and the Teeth, that had been sown, grow, and form themselves into new Bodies. And as an Infant assumes the human Form in it's Mother's Womb, and is there compleated in all its Parts, nor till arriv'd at Maturity issues into the common Air; in like Manner when the Figure of Man is ripen'd in the Bowels of the pregnant Earth, it rises in the fertile Plain; and, what is yet more wonderful, brandishes it's Arms produc'd at the same Time: Whom when the Pelasgians saw, preparing to hurl their sharp-pointed Spears at the Head of the Hæmonian Youth, they stood with down-cast Eyes, and Hearts

Ipſa quoque quæ fecerat illum tutum, extimuit, utq; vidit unum juvenem peti ab tot boſtibus, palluit, et ſubito ſedit frigida ſine ſanguine. Neve gramina data a ſe valeant parum, canit auxiliare carmen, advocatque ſecretas artes. Ille jaculatus gravem ſilicem in medios boſtes, convertit in ipſos Martem depulſum a ſe. Terrigeni fratres pereunt per mutua vulnera, caduntque civili acie. Achivi gratantur, tenentque victorem, bærentque avidis amplexibus. Tu quoque, barbara, velles complecti victorem; pudor obſtitit incepto: at fuiſſes complexa. Sed reverentia famæ tenuit te ne faceres. Quod licet; lætaris tacito affectu: agiſque grates carminibus, diiſque auctoribus horum. Superest ſopire herbis pervigilem draconem, qui præſignis criſta, linguiſque tribus, et horrendus uncis dentibus, erat cuſtos aurei arietis. Poſtquam ſparſit hunc gramine Lethæi ſucci, dixitque ter verba facientia placidos ſomnos, quæ ſiſtant turbatum mare, quæ ſiſtant concita flumina, ſomnus ſubrepit in oculos ignotos, et heros Æſonius potitur auro: ſuperbuſque ſpolio, portans etiam *ſecum auctorem muneris altera ſpolia, victor tetigit portus Iolciacos cum conjuge.*

Ipſa quoque extimüit, quæ tutum facerat illum:
Utque peti vidit juvenem tot ab hoſtibus unum,
Palluit: & ſubito ſine ſanguine frigida ſedit.
Neve parum valeant à ſe data gramina, carmen
Auxiliare canit; ſecretaſque advocat artes.
Ille, gravem medios ſilicem jaculatus in hoſtes,
A ſe depulſum Martem convertit in ipſos.
Terrigeni pereunt per mutua vulnera fratres;
Civilique cadunt acie. Gratantur Achivi:
Victoremque tenent; avidiſque amplexibus hærent.
Tu quoque victorem complecti, barbara, velles:
Obſtitit incepto pudor: at complexa fuiſſes:
Sed te, ne faceres, tenuit reverentia famæ.
Quod licet, affectu tacito lætaris: agiſque
Carminibus grates, & Diis auctoribus horum.
Pervigilem ſupereſt herbis ſopire draconem,
Qui criſta linguiſque tribus præſignis, & uncis
Dentibus horrendus, cuſtos erat arietis aurei.
Hunc poſtquam ſparſit Lethæi gramine ſucci;
Verbaque ter dixit placidos facientia ſomnos,
Quæ mare turbatum, quæ concita flumina ſiſtant;
Somnus in ignotos oculos ſubrepit: & auro
Heros Æſonius potitur: ſpolioque ſuperbus,
Muneris auctorem ſecum ſpolia altera portans,
Victor Iolciacos tetigit cum conjuge portus.

TRANSLATION.

ſunk thro' Fear. She too, to whom he ow'd his Safety, trembled; and when ſhe ſaw him ſingly attack'd by ſuch a Hoſt of Foes, ſuddenly the Blood forſook her Cheeks, and a Paleneſs ſpreads over all her Look. And leſt the inchanted Herbs ſhe had given him, ſhould not avail, ſhe ſings the *never-failing* auxiliary Song, and calls in her Reſerve of ſecret Arts. He, throwing a huge Stone amidſt his Foes, turns their hoſtile Rage thus averted upon themſelves. The Earth-born Brothers periſh by mutual Wounds, and fall in civil Fight. The Greeks congratulate him, careſs the Conqueror, and hold him faſt lock'd in their Embraces. You too, barbarian Maid, would have embrac'd him; Modeſty oppoſed the Deſign, yet fain you would have embrac'd him: But the Awe of Reputation reſtrain'd you. In ſecret however, what no one can opppſe, you rejoice; and give Thanks to your Charms, and the Gods who favour and promote them.

It now only remains to lull aſleep by *potent* Herbs the wakeful Dragon, who diſtinguiſh'd by his ſhining Creſt, and three-fork'd Tongue, and with hook'd Teeth tremendous, guarded the golden Fleece. Yet after ſprinkling him with the Juice of Lethæan Herbs, and thrice muttering over him Words of powerful Virtue to occaſion Sleep, that would have even calm'd the troubled Sea, and ſtopp'd the Courſe of rapid Rivers; Sleep inſenſibly ſteals upon thoſe Eyes that were Strangers to it before, and the Æſonian Hero poſſeſſes the golden Prize. Proud of the mighty Spoil, and carrying with him the Author of the Preſent, a no leſs glorious Spoil, he reach'd victorious with his Wife the Port of Iolcos.

II. Hæmoniæ matres pro gnatis dona receptis,
Gandævique ferunt patres; congeſtaque flamma
Thura liquefiunt, inductaque cornibus aurum
Victima vota cadit. Sed abeſt gratantibus Æſon,
Jam propior leto, feſſuſque ſenilibus annis.
Cum ſic Æſonides: O cui debere ſalutem
Confiteor, conjux, quanquam mihi cuncti dediſti,
Exceſſitque fidem meritorum ſumma tuorum;
Si tamen hoc poſſunt; quid enim non carmina poſſunt?
Deme meis annis; et demptos adde parenti.
Nec tenuit lacrymas. Mota eſt pietate rogantis:
Diſſimilemque animum ſubiit Æëta relictus.
Non tamen affectus tales confeſſa; Quod, inquit,
Excidit ore pio, conjux, ſcelus? ergo ego cuiquam
Poſſe tuæ videar ſpatium tranſcribere vitæ?
Nec ſinat hoc Hecate; nec tu petis æqua; ſed iſto,
Quod petis, experiar majus dare munus, Iäſon.

II. *Hæmoniæ matres, grandævique patres, ferunt dona pro gnatis receptis; thuraq; congeſta liqueſcunt flamma, votaque victima, inducta* quod ad *aurum cornibus, cadit: ſed Æſon jam propior leto, feſſuſque ſenilibus annis, abeſt gratantibus. Cum Æſonides ſic: O conjux, cui confiteor me debere ſalutem; quanquam dediſti cuncta mihi, ſummaque tuorum meritorum exceſſit fidem: tamen ſi carmina poſſunt hoc: quid enim carmina non poſſunt? deme meis annis, et adde* annos *demptos parenti. Nec tenuit lacrymas:* Medea *eſt mota pietate rogantis, Æetaque relictus ſubiit animum diſſimilem. Tamen non confeſſa tales affectus, inquit:* O *conjux, quod ſcelus excidit pio ore?* an *ego ergo videar poſſe tranſcribere ſpatium tuæ vitæ cuiquam? Hecate non ſinat hoc: nec tu petis æqua: ſed Jaſon, experiar dare majus munus iſto quod petis.*

TRANSLATION.

II. The Hæmonian Matrons and aged Sires carry Gifts to the Temples, for their Sons *ſafe* Return; Piles of Frankincenſe diſſolve upon the Altars, and the devoted Victim, with gilded Horns, falls *in Sacrifice.* Æſon alone is abſent on this Occaſion of Joy, now on the Verge of Fate, and bending under a Weight of Years. When thus the Son of Æſon *addreſs'd Medea.* "O Spouſe, to whom I owe my *Life and* Safety, altho' already you have "granted every Requeſt, and the Sum of your Favours exceed Belief; yet "if Spells can do this, and what is it that Spells cannot do? Take from the "Number of my Years, and add thoſe you take to my Father:" Nor could "he check the *riſing* Tears. She was touch'd with the Piety of the Re-"queſt, and calling to Mind her Father Æetes, whom ſhe had abandoned, aſham'd of her own different Spirit, yet ſtriving to ſmother her Remorſe: "What an unjuſt Requeſt, Huſband *(ſays ſhe)* has dropt from your pious "Mouth! Can you expect my Conſent to transfer to another any Part of your "Life? May Hecate never allow of this, nor is it a fair Demand: Yet will I en-"deavour, Jaſon, to grant you even more than you aſk. My Art ſhall eſſay to

NOTES.

159. *Hæmoniæ matres.*] The next Fable that comes in the Courſe of the Narration, is the Reſtoration of *Æſon* to Youth,

183. *Nudo*

Tentabimus revocare longum ævum ſoceri arte mea, non tuis annis: modo triformis diva adjuvet; et præſens annuit ingentibus auſis. Tres noctes aberant ut tota cornua lunæ *coirent, efficerentque orbem: poſtquam luna fuiſit pleniſſima, ac ſpectavit terras ſolida imagine:* Medea *egreditur tectis, induta veſtes recinctas, nuda* quod ad *pedem, infuſa nudos capillos humeris; incomitataque, fert vagos gradus per muta ſilentia mediæ noctis. Alta quies ſolverat homines, volucreſque, feraſque: ſepes, frondeſque immotæ ſilent cum nullo murmure; aer humidus ſilet. Sidera ſola micant: ad quæ tendens ſua brachia, convertit ſe ter: ter irroravit crinem aquis ſumtis* de *flumine, ſolvit ora ternis ululatibus; et poplite ſubmiſſo in dura terra, ait,* O *nox, fidiſſima arcanis* meis, *aſtraque aurea, quæ cum luna ſucceditis diurnis ignibus, tuque triceps Hecate, quæ venis conſcia adjutrixque noſtris cœptis;* voſque o *cantus, arteſque magarum, telluſque, quæ inſtruis magas pollentibus herbis;*

Arte mea ſoceri longum tentabimus ævum,
Non annis revocare tuis. Modo Diva triformis
Adjuvet; & præſens ingentibus annuat auſis.
Tres aberant noctes, ut cornua tota coïrent,
Efficerentque orbem. Poſtquam pleniſſima ful.
ſit,
Ac ſolida terras ſpectavit imagine Luna;
Egreditur tectis veſtes induta recinctas,
Nuda pedem, nudos humeris infuſa capillos:
Fertque vagos mediæ per muta ſilentia noctis
Incomitata gradus. Homines, volucreſque, fe-
raſque
Solverat alta quies: nullo cum murmure ſepes,
Immotæque ſilent frondes; ſilet humidus aër.
Sidera ſola micant. Ad quæ ſua brachia tendens
Ter ſe convertit; ter ſumtis flumine crinem
Irroravit aquis; ternis ululatibus ora
Solvit: &, in duram ſubmiſſo poplite terram,
Nox, ait, arcanis fidiſſima, quæque diurnis
Aurea cum Luna ſucceditis ignibus aſtra,
Tuque triceps Hecate, quæ cœptis conſcia noſtris
Adjutrixque venis, cantuſque, arteſque magarum,
Quæque magas, Tellus, pollentibus inſtruis her-
bis;

TRANSLATION.

" prolong your Father's Life, without retrenching the Number of your Years If " the threefold Goddeſs do but concur, and propitious aid the mighty Deſign." Three Nights were wanting that the Horns of the Moon might meet and form a perfect Orb. When ſhe ſhone full, and with a compleat Diſk ſurvey'd the Earth, Medea leaves the Palace; her Garments flowing looſe, her Foot bare, and her Hair floating careleſs on her Shoulders: Thus ſolitary and unattended, ſhe directs her wandering Steps through the dreary Silence of Midnight. Men, Beaſts and Birds lay now diſſolved in ſoft Repoſe; no Murmurs ruſtle thro' the Hedges, no whiſpering Winds ſhake the Trees, the very Leaves are huſh, and thro' all the Air dread Silence reigns. The Stars alone twinkle; to theſe ſhe rears her Arms, and thrice turning round, thrice ſprinkling her with Water from the running Brook, opened her Mouth in three Yells; then with her Knee bended on the hard Ground: " O Night, (ſays ſhe) faithful Confident of theſe my Secrets, and ye " golden Stars that with the Moon ſucceed to the Fires of the Day; and thou " too, threefold Hecate, the Friend and Abettor of my Deſign; ye Charms, and " magic Arts, and Earth, to whom the Sorcereſs owes her Magazine of potent " Herbs; Air, Winds, Mountains, Rivers, Lakes, and all the Gods of the

NOTES.

183 *Nuda pedem.*] It is worthy of Remark, that there is a peculiar Emphaſis in *nuda pedem*, which therefore ſome Commentators would ill change for *pedes*, it being a Part of theſe magical Rites to appear with only one Foot bare. *Virgil*, in the fourth Book of the *Æneid*, makes *Dido*, when reſolved on Death ſhe appeals to the Gods, ſtand by the Altars with one Foot bare.

Unum exuta pedem vinclis, in veſte reſincta. 518.

Which manifeſtly alludes to this Cuſtom.

207 *Tem-*

Auræque, & venti, monteſque, amneſque, lacuſque,
Diique omnes nemorum, Diique omnes noctis adeſte:
Quorum ope, cum volui, ripis mirantibus amnes
In fontes rediere ſuos; concuſſaque ſiſto,
Stantia concutio cantu freta; nubila pello;
Nubilaque induco: ventos abigoque, vocoque:
Vipereas rumpo verbis & carmine fauces:
Vivaque ſaxa, ſua convulſaque robora terra,
Et ſilvas moveo; jubeoque tremiſcere montes;
Et mugire ſolum, maneſque exire ſepulchris.
Te quoque, Luna, traho, quamvis Temeſæa labores
Æra tuos minuant. Currus quoque carmine noſtro
Pallet avi; pallet noſtris Aurora venenis.
Vos mihi taurorum flammas hebetâſtis; & unco
Haud patiens oneris collum preſſiſtis aratro.
Vos ſerpentigenis in ſe fera bella dediſtis:
Cuſtodemque rudem ſomni ſopiſtis: & aurum
Vindice decepta Graïas miſiſtis in urbes.
Nunc opus eſt ſuccis; per quos renovata ſenectus
In florem redeat, primoſque recolligat annos.
Et dabitis: neque enim micuerunt ſidera fruſtra;
Nec fruſtra volucrum tractus cervice draconum

auræque, et venti, monteſque, amneſque, lacuſque, diique omnes nemorum, diique omnes noctis, adeſte: quorum ope, cum volui, amnes rediere in ſuos fontes ripis mirantibus: cantuque ſiſto concuſſa freta, *concuticque ſtantia freta; pello nubila, induccque nubila: abigoque vocoque ventos: rumpo verbis et carmine vipereas fauces: moveoque viva ſaxa, roboraque convulſa ſuâ terrâ, et ſilvas; jubeoque montes tremiſcere, et ſolum mugire, maneſque exire ſepulchris. Trabo te quoque, luna, quamvis æra Temeſæa minuant labores. Currus avi quoque pallet noſtro carmine; Aurora pallet noſtris venenis. Vos bebetaſtis mihi flammas taurorum; et preſſiſtis collum haud patiens oneris unco aratro: vos dediſtis ſerpentigenis fera bella in ſe: ſopiſtiſque cuſtodem rudem ſomni: et vindice decepto, miſiſtis aurum in Graias urbes. Nunc eſt opus ſuccis; per quos ſenectus renovata redeat in florem, recolligatque primos annos. Et dabitis: neque enim ſidera micuerunt fruſtra: nec currus tractus cervice voluerum draconum adeſt fruſtra:*

TRANSLATION.

" Groves, and all the Gods of Night, attend here. By your Aid when I pleaſe
" I roll back Rivers to their Springs, while the Banks ſtand wondering. By your
" Aid my Incantations avail, to rouſe the ſtill, or calm the troubled, Sea; or
" gather or diſperſe the Clouds; to raiſe or allay the Winds. By Words and
" Spells I break the Serpent's Jaws; ſhake ſolid Rocks, and tear up Oaks and
" whole Groves by the Roots. At my Nod the Mountains tremble, Earth groans,
" and the pale Ghoſts ſtart from their Graves. The Moon too I compel to deſcend
" from Heaven, tho' the Temeſæan Braſs aids her in her Struggles; even the
" flaming Chariot of my Grand-Father, and ruddy Aurora are rendered pale by the
" Force of my Enchantments. You my Charms blunted the keen Edge of the
" Flames, iſſuing from the brazen-footed Bulls; and loaded with the crooked
" Plough thoſe Necks, that never before bore the Yoke. You turn'd the cruel
" War of the Serpent Breed upon themſelves; you lull'd to Reſt the ever-wakeful
" Dragon, and *thus* deceiving the Keeper, convey'd the golden Treaſure into the
" Grecian Towns. Now there is need of Juices, by which old Age reſtor'd, may
" return to youthful Bloom, and reſume the early Years *of Life*. And you
" will give them too; for neither did the Stars juſt now ſparkle in vain, nor is the
" Chariot drawn by winged Dragons here in vain:" For a Chariot had juſt then

NOTES.

207. *Temeſæa labores, æra tuos minuant.*] The Epithet *Temeſæa* is here added to Braſs; probably from *Temeſe*, a City of *Cyprus*.

223. *Creteis*

currus demiſſus ab æthere aderat. Quo ſimul aſcendit, permulſitque frænata colla draconum, agitavitque leves habenas manibus; rapitur ſublimis: deſpicitque Theſſala Tempe ſubjecta, et adplicat angues Creteis regionibus: et perſpicit herbas quas Oſſa, quas altus Pelion, Othryſque, Pinduſque, et Olympus major Pindo, tulit: et revellit partim placita radice, partim ſuccidit curvamine abenæ falcis. Multa quoque gramina creſcentia *ripis Apidani, multa quoque* ereſcentia ripis *Amphryſi placuerunt: neque Enipeu, eras* tu *immunis: nec non undæ Peneæ, nec non* undæ *Sperchеides contribuere aliquid, juncoſaque littora Bœbes. Carpit et vivax gramen Euboica Anthedone, nondum vulgatum corpore Glauci mutato. Et jam nona dies, nonaque nox viderat* Medeam *luſtrantem omnes agros curru penniſque draconum; cum rediit: neque dracones erant paſti niſi odore: et tamen poſuere pellem annoſæ ſenectæ. Adveniens conſtitit citra limenque, foreſque; et tegitur tantum cælo: refugitque contactus viriles: ſtatuitque binas aras ceſpite,*

Currus adeſt. Aderat demiſſus ab æthere currus.
Quo ſimul aſcendit; frænataq; colla draconum
Permulſit, manibuſque leves agitavit habenas,
Sublimis rapitur: ſubjectaque Theſſala Tempe
Deſpicit, & Creteis regionibus applicat angues:
Et quas Oſſa tulit, quas altus Pelion herbas,
Othryſque, Pinduſque, & Pindo major Olympus,
Perſpicit: & placita partim radice revellit;
Partim ſuccidit curvamine falcis ahenæ.
Multa quoque Apidani placuerunt gramina ripis,
Multa quoque Amphryſi: neque eras immunis Enipeu:
Nec non Peneæ, nec non Spercheïdes undæ
Contribuêre aliquid, juncoſaque littora Bœbes.
Carpit & Euboïca vivax Anthedone gramen,
Nondum mutato vulgatum corpore Glauci.
Et jam nona dies curru, penniſque draconum,
Nonaque nox omnes luſtrantem viderat agros;
Cum rediit: neque erant paſti, niſi odore, dracones;
Et tamen annoſæ pellem poſuere ſenectæ.
Conſtitit adveniens citra limenque, foreſque;
Et tantum cœlo tegitur: refugitque viriles
Contactus; ſtatuitque aras è ceſpite binas,

TRANSLATION.

deſcended from above. This ſhe mounts, and ſtrokes with her Hand the harneſs'd Necks of the Dragons, and throws up the light Reins. Inſtantly ſhe is born aloft, and ſurveys from her airy Height the Vallies of Tempe, and guides her Snakes towards thoſe chalky Regions. Strait ſhe marks the Herbs that grow on Oſſa and lofty Pelion, Othrys, Pindus, and the proud Summits of Olympus. Part ſhe tears up by their potent Roots; part ſhe cuts by the bending Sickle's Arch. Many Plants ſhe culls from the Banks of Apidanus, many from the Banks of Amphryſus; nor did Enipeus eſcape her ſearching Hand. Peneus too and Sperchius contributed ſome, and the ruſhy Shores of Bœbe. She crops alſo living Herbs along Euboic Anthedon, not yet rendered famous by the Transformation of Glaucus; and now for nine Days and nine Nights had ſhe been viſiting every Soil, in her Chariot drawn by winged Dragons: At length ſhe returns, and her Dragons, tho' fed only with the Odours *exhal'd from her Plants*, had yet caſt the Skin of wrinkled old Age. At her Return, ſhe ſtood without the Threſhold and Gates of the Palace, with Heaven only for her Canopy, and avoided the Embraces of her Huſband, and rais'd two Altars of Turf,

NOTES.

223. *Creteis regionibus.*] i. e. *Creta abundantibus.* Such was the Country of *Theſſaly*, where ſhe now alighted. The Names of Mountains, Cities and Rivers that follow, are all in *Theſſaly* or *Bœotia.*

233. *Mutato vulgatum corpore Glauci.*] He was a Fiſher, and chang'd into a Sea God. See his Story, Book xiii. Verſe 904.

296. *Petit*

Dexteriore Hecates, at læva parte Juventæ.
Quas ubi verbenis, silvaque incinxit agresti,
Haud procul egesta scrobibus tellure duabus
Sacra facit : cultrosque in guttura velleris atri
Conjicit, & patulas perfundit sanguine fossas.
Tum super invergens liquidi carchesia Bacchi,
Æneaque invergens tepidi carchesia lactis,
Verba simul fundit, terrenaque numina poscit :
Umbrarumque rogat rapta cum conjuge regem,
Ne properent artus anima fraudare seniles.
Quos ubi placavit precibusque, & murmure longo ;
Æsonis effœtum proferri corpus ad aras
Jussit : & in plenos resolutum carmine somnos
Exanimi similem stratis porrexit in herbis.
Hinc procul Æsoniden, procul hinc jubet ire ministros :
Et monet arcanis oculos removere profanos.
Diffugiunt jussi. Passis Medea capillis
Bacchantûm ritu flagrantes circuit aras :
Multifidasque faces in fossa sanguinis atra
Tingit ; & intinctas geminis accendit in aris.
Terque senem flamma, ter aqua, ter sulphure lustrat.
Interea validum posito medicamen aheno
Fervet, & exsultat ; spumisque tumentibus albet.
Illic Hæmonia radices valle resectas,
Seminaque, & flores, & succos incoquit acres.

dexteriore parte statuit aram *Hecates, at læva* parte statuit aram *Juventæ. Quas ubi incinxit verbenis, silvaq; agresti, tellure egesta haud procul, facit sacra duabus scrobibus : conjicitque cultros in guttura atri velleris ; et perfundit patulas fossas sanguine. Tum super invergens carchesia liquidi Bacchi, invergensque ænea carchesia tepidi lactis ; fundit simul verba, poscitque terrena numina : rogatq; regem umbrarum cum rapta conjuge, ne properent fraudare seniles artus anima : quos ubi placavit precibusque et longo murmure, jussit effœtum corpus Æsonis proferri ad aras ; et porrexit illud resolutum carmine in plenos somnos, similemque exanimi in stratis herbis. Jubet Æsoniden ire procul hinc,* jubet *ministros* ire *procul hinc : et monet* eos *removere profanos oculos arcanis. Illi jussi diffugiunt. Medea capillis passis circuit flagrantes aras ritu Bacchantum, tingitque faces multifidas in atra fossa sanguinis, et incendit intinctas in geminis aris. Lustratq; senem ter flamma, ter aqua, ter sulfure. Interea validum medicamen, fervet et exultat aheno posito* super ignem ; *albetque tumentibus spumis. Illic incoquit radices resectas Hæmonia valle, seminaque, floresque, et acres succos.*

TRANSLATION.

on the Right Hand one to Hecate, and on the Left to Youth : Which after encompassing with Vervain and Forest Boughs, she digs two Trenches hard by for the Sacrifice, and thrusts a Knife into the Throat of a black Ram, and besprinkles the wide Ditches with Blood. Then pouring into them Goblets of liquid Wine, and warm Milk from brazen Bowls ; she mutters at the same Time her Spells, and invokes the earthly Deities. Next she requests the King of Shades, and his ravish'd Wife, that they would not too hastily deprive Æson's aged Limbs of Life. When by repeated Prayers and tedious Mutterings they had been render'd propitious, she order'd the feeble Body of Æson to be brought out to the Altars. Then casting him into a deep Sleep, she extends his Body, now like a lifeless Corse, upon the Herbs she had strew'd. She orders Jason and his attending Friends to retire, and warns them not to prophane with unhallowed Eyes her mysterious Rites : They retire as ordered. Medea, with her Hair dishevell'd, like a Priestess of Bacchus, runs frantick round the blazing Altars ; and tinges her Torches split manifold in a Ditch of black Blood, then lights them at the two Altars : And thrice lustrates the aged Sire with Flame, thrice with Water, and thrice with Sulphur.

Mean time the powerful Medicine boils and bounces in a large Cauldron, and whitens with swelling Froth. There she infuses Roots gather'd in the Vallies of Thessaly, and Seeds and Flowers, and acrid Juices. She adds Gems brought

Adjicit lapides petitos extremo oriente, et arenas quas refluum mare oceani lavit. Addit et pruinas exceptas lunâ pernocte, et infames alas strigis, cum ipsis carnibus, profectaque ambigui lupi, soliti mutare ferinos vultus in virum: nec tenuis squamea membrana Cinyphii chalydri defuit illic, jecurque vivacis cervi: quibus insuper addit ora caputque cornicis passæ novem secula. Postquam barbara instruxit munus propositum mortali his et mille aliis rebus sine nomine; confudit omnia ramo mitis olivæ, jampridem arenti; immiscuitque ima summis. Ecce vetus stipes versata calido abeno primo fit viridis; nec longo tempore induit frondem, et subito oneratur gravidis olivis. At quacunque ignis ejecit spumas cavo abeno, et calentes guttæ cecidere in terram; humus vernat, floresque et mollia pabula surgunt. Quod simul ac Medea vidit, recludit jugulum senis stricto ense; passaque veterem cruorem exire, replet cum *succis: quos postquam Æson combibit acceptos aut ore, aut vulnere; barba comæque, canitie posita, rapuere nigrum colorem. Macies pulsa fugit: paliorque, situsque abeunt; venæque cavæ supplentur adjecto sanguine;*

Adjicit extremo lapides Oriente petitos,
Et, quas Oceani refluum mare lavit, arenas.
Addit & exceptas Luna pernocte pruinas,
Et strigis infames, ipsis cum carnibus, alas;
Inque virum soliti vultus mutare ferinos
Ambigui profecta lupi. Nec defuit illic
Squamea Cinyphii tenuis membrana Chelydri,
Vivacisque jecur cervi: quibus insuper addit
Ora caputque novem cornicis sæcula passæ.
His & mille aliis postquam sine nomine rebus
Propositum instruxit mortali barbara munus;
Arenti ramo jampridem mitis olivæ
Omnia confudit; summisque immiscuit ima.
Ecce vetus calido versatus stipes aheno
Fit viridis primò: nec longo tempore frondem
Induit; & subitò gravidis oneratur olivis.
At quacunque cavo spumas ejecit aheno
Ignis, & in terram guttæ cecidere calentes;
Vernat humus: floresque, & mollia pabula surgunt.
Quod simul ac vidit, stricto Medea recludit
Ense senis jugulum: veteremque exire cruorem
Passa, replet succis. Quos postquam combibit
Æson
Aut ore acceptos, aut vulnere, barba, comæque
Canitie posita nigrum rapuere colorem.
Pulsa fugit macies: abeunt pallorque, situsque;
Adjectoque cavæ supplentur sanguine venæ;

TRANSLATION.

from the remote eastern Coasts, and Sand wash'd by the Ocean's refluent Tide: Frost too gathered during Night by the Light of the Moon, and the Flesh and ill-boding Wings of a Screech-Owl; and the Entrails of an ambiguous Wolf, wont to transform his savage Aspect to that of a Man. Nor was there wanting the thin scaly Slough of the Cyniphian Water-Snake, and Liver of a long-liv'd Stag; to which she moreover adds the Head and Bill of a Crow, that had sustain'd a Life of nine Ages. When with these, and a thousand other nameless Ingredients, the had compleated the Medicine intended for the exhausted *Body of Æson*, she stirs and blends them together with an old withered Branch of the peaceful Olive; when lo the decay'd Stock, thus turn'd round in the boiling Cauldron, first begins to look green, soon cloaths itself with Leaves, and is loaded with a sudden Crop of ripe Olives. Wherever too the Fire throws the Foam over the Brink of the hollow Cauldron, and the warm Drops fall upon the Earth, the Ground blooms; and Flowers and Herbs *spontaneous* rise. Which soon as Medea perceiv'd, with a drawn Sword she opens the Throat of the aged Prince; and letting the old Blood flow out, replenishes his *Veins* with new Juices. As soon as these are taken in, both by the Mouth and opening Wound, his hoary Beard and Hair are changed to a *glossy* black. Leanness flies, his pale and ghastly Looks are gone, his hollow Arteries beat with fresh supplies of Blood, and his Limbs luxuriant resume the Bloom

Membraque luxuriant. Æſon miratur, & olim
Ante quater denos hunc ſe reminiſcitur annos.
III. Viderat ex alto tanti miracula monſtri
Liber; & admonitus juvenes nutricibus annos 295
Poſſe ſuis reddi, petit hoc Æetida munus.
IV. Neve doli ceſſent; odium cum conjuge falſum
Phaſias aſſimulat: Peliæque ad limina ſupplex
Confugit. Atque illam (quoniam gravis ipſe ſenecta)
Excipiunt natæ. Quas tempore callida parvo 300
Colchis amicitiæ mendacis imagine cepit.
Dumque refert, inter meritorum maxima, demptos
Æſonis eſſe ſitus, atque hac in parte moratur,
Spes eſt virginibus Pelia ſubjecta creatis,
Arte ſuum parili revireſcere poſſe parentem. 305
Idque petunt: pretiumque jubent ſine fine paciſci.
Illa brevi ſpatio ſilet; & dubitare videtur:
Suſpenditque animos, ficta gravitate, rogantes.
Mox ubi pollicita eſt, Quo ſit fiducia major
Muneris hujus, ait: qui veſtras maximus ævo eſt
Dux gregis inter oves, agnus medicamine fiet. 311
Protinus innumeris effœtus laniger annis

memoraque luxuriant. Æſon miratur, et reminiſcitur ſe olim hunc, ante quater denos annos.

III. *Liber viderat ex alto miracula tanti monſtri, et admonitus juvenes annos poſſe reddi ſuis nutricibus, petit Æetida hoc munus.*

IV. *Neve doli ceſſent; Phaſias aſſimulat falſum odium cum conjuge; ſupplexque confugit ad limina Peliæ, atq; natæ* ejus, *quoniam ipſe* erat *gravis ſenecta, excipiunt illam, quas parvo tempore callida Colchis cepit imagine mendacis amicitiæ. Dumque refert inter maxima meritorum, ſitus Æſonis eſſe demptos; atque moratur in hac parte; ſpes eſt ſubjecta virginibus creatis Pelia, parentem ſuum poſſe revireſcere parili arte. Petuntque id; jubentque* eam *ſine fine paciſci pretium. Illa brevi ſpatio ſilet; et videtur dubitare, ſuſpenditq; rogantes animos ficta gravitate. Mox ubi eſt pollicita, ait: quo fiducia hujus muneris ſit major, dux gregis qui eſt maximus ævo inter veſtras oves, fiet agnus hoc medicamine. Protinus laniger effœtus innumeris annis*

TRANSLATION.

of Youth. Æſon wonders, and calls to Mind that ſuch was his Conſtitution forty Years ago.

III. Bacchus from high Olympus beheld the Wonders of this amazing Prodigy; and, admoniſh'd, that to the Nymphs who nurs'd him, the Years of Youth might be reſtor'd, requeſts this Favour of Medea.

IV. Moreover that her Arts might not ceaſe, ſhe falſely feigns a quarrel with her Husband, and flies ſuppliant to Pelias's Gate; where (as he himſelf was liſtleſs thro' Age) his Daughters receive her, whom the cunning Colchian ſoon enſnares by a fallacious Shew of Friendſhip. And while ſhe repeats, as the moſt mighty of her Services, that ſhe had chac'd away from Æſon Wrinkles and old Age, and dwells long on this Part *of her Story*, a Hope naturally ariſes to the Virgin Daughters of Pelias, that by the like Art their Father may be reſtor'd to Youth. This accordingly they requeſt of her, and importunately urge her to name her Price. She for ſome Time is ſilent, and ſeems to doubt *her own Power*, and by an affected Gravity holds their eager Minds in Suſpence: But ſoon after, having granted her Promiſe; that you may the more confide, ſays ſhe, in this my Art, the Leader of the Flock, the moſt advanc'd in Age, ſhall by this Preparation become a Lamb. Immediately a Ram, exhauſted with Years innumerable, is brought, his Horns

NOTES.

296. *Petit hoc Æetida munus.*] This is the Reading given by *Burman*, whereas in moſt of the Editions before him, we have *petit hoc a Tethye munus*. But, as *Banier* well obſerves, to what Purpoſe ſhould *Bacchus* apply to *Tethys*, to have the Age of the Nymphs, who nurs'd him, renew'd, when he had juſt beheld *Medea* do it in Favour of *Æſon*.

324. *In*

attrahitur, cornu flexo circum cava tempora: cujus ut fodit marcentia guttura Hæmonio cultro, et maculavit ferrum exiguo sanguine, venefica mergit simul membra pecudis, validosque succos in cavo ære. Artus corporis minuuntur, exuiturque quod ad *cornua, nec non* quod ad *annos cum cornibus, et tener balatus auditur medio abeno. Nec mora: agnus exsilit* illis *mirantibus balatum, lasciviteque fugâ, quæritque lactantia ubera. Satæ Peliâ obstupuere: tumque vero, postquam promissa exhibuere fidem, instant impensius. Phœbus ter demserat juga equis mersis in Ibero gurgite; et sidera radiantia micabant quarta nocte, cum fallax Æetias imponit purum laticem, et herbas sine viribus, rapido igni. Jamque somnus similis neci, quem cantus, potentiaque magicæ linguæ dederant, habebat regem corpore resoluto, et custodes cum suo rege. Natæ jussæ intrârant limina cum Colchide; ambierantque torum: ait, Inertes, quid dubitatis nunc? stringite gladios, hauriteque veterem cruorem; ut repleam vacuas venas juvenili sanguine.*

Attrahitur, flexo circum cava tempora cornu:
Cujus ut Hæmonio marcentia guttura cultro
Fodit, & exiguo maculavit sanguine ferrum;
Membra simul pecudis, validosque venefica succos
Mergit in ære cavo. Minuuntur corporis artus:
Cornuaque exuitur, nec non cum cornibus annos:
Et tener auditur medio balatus aheno.
Nec mora, balatum mirantibus exilit agnus,
Lascivitque fuga; lactantiaque ubera quærit.
Obstupuere satæ Pelia: promissaque postquam
Exhibuere fidem, tum verò impensius instant.
Ter juga Phœbus equis in Ibero gurgite mersis
Demserat, & quarta radiantia nocte micabant
Sidera; cum rapido fallax Æëtias igni
Imponit purum laticem, & sine viribus herbas.
Jamque neci similis, resoluto corpore, regem,
Et cum rege suo custodes somnus habebat,
Quem dederant cantus, magicæque potentia linguæ.
Intrârant jussæ cum Colchide limina natæ:
Ambierantq; torum: Quid nunc dubitatis, inertes?
Stringite, ait, gladios: veteremque haurite cruorem,
Ut repleam vacuas juvenili sanguine venas.

TRANSLATION.

winding round his hollow Temples. When having opened his wither'd Throat with a Hæmonian Knife, and stain'd with scanty Blood the *piercing* Steel, the Sorceress plunges at once the Limbs of the Ram and her potent Juices into a hollow Cauldron. His Limbs grow less, his Horns are cast, and with his Horns his Years shrink away, and tender Bleatings are heard from the Middle of the Cauldron. Instantly, while they yet wonder at the Bleatings, a Lamb springs out, and wantonly frisks about, and seeks the suckling Dugs. The Daughters of Pelias are fill'd with Amazement, and as her Promises were now confirm'd by an experimental Proof, more importunately than ever urge their Request. Thrice Phœbus had unyok'd his Steeds, plung'd in the Iberian Waves, and the sparkling Stars shone on the fourth Night, when deceitful Medea set over a strong Fire pure Water and Herbs of no Virtue. And now Sleep, strong as Death, procur'd by Enchantments and the Force of a magic Tongue, relaxing the Bodies of the King and his Guards, held them fast lock'd in his Embraces. His Daughters, as commanded, had, with the Colchian, enter'd his Chamber, and surrounded the Bed. "Why now, says she, do "you hesitate? whence this Indolence? Unsheath your Swords, and drain *from* "*his Body* the aged Juices, that I may fill his empty Veins with youthful Blood.

NOTES.

324. *In Ibero gurgite mersis.*] That is, in the Western or Atlantick Ocean, into which the *Iberus*, a River of *Spain*, call'd thence *Iberia*, discharges itself.

350. *Quid*

In manibus veſtris vita eſt, ætaſque parentis.
Si pietas ulla eſt, nec ſpes agitatis inanes,
Officium præſtate patri; teliſque ſenectam
Exigite; & ſaniem conjecto emittite ferro.
His, ut quæque pia eſt, hortatibus impia prima eſt,
Et ne ſit ſcelerata, facit ſcelus. Haud tamen ictus
Ulla ſuos ſpectare poteſt: oculoſque reflectunt;
Cæcaque dant ſævis averſæ vulnera dextris.
Ille, cruore fluens, cubito tamen allevat artus:
Semilacerque toro tentat conſurgere: & inter
Tot medius gladios pallentia brachia tendens;
Quid facitis, gnatæ? quid vos in fata parentis
Armat, ait? cecidere illis animique, manuſque.
Plura locuturo cum verbis guttura Colchis
Abſtulit, & calidis laniatum merſit ahenis.
V. VI. Quod niſi pennatis ſerpentibus iſſet in auras;
Non exempta foret pœnæ: fugit alta ſuperque

Vita, ætaſque parentis eſt in veſtris manibus. Si ulla pietas eſt vobis, *nec agitatis inanes ſpes, præſtate officium patri, exigitequeſenectam telis, et emittite ſaniem conjecto ferro. His hortatibus, ut quæque eſt pia, eſt prima impia, et ne ſit ſcelerata facit ſcelus; tamen haud ulla poteſt ſpectare ſuos ictus; reflectuntq; oculos; averſæque, dant cæca vulnera ſævis dextris. Ille fluens cruore, tamen allevat artus cubito, ſemilacerq; tentat conſurgere toro; et medius inter tot gladios tendens pallentia brachia, ait: Gnatæ, quid facitis? quid armat vos in fata parentis? animiq; manuſq; cecidere illis. Colchis abſtulit guttura cum verbis* illi *locuturo plura, et merſit eum laniatum calidis abenis.*

V. VI. *Quod niſi iſſet in auras pennatis ſerpentibus, non foret exempta pœnæ: fugit altæ ſuperque*

TRANSLATION.

"The Life and Age of your Father are in your Power. If you have any "*filial* Piety, nor cheriſh vain Hopes, perform *now* your Duty to a Father, "baniſh by your Weapons his old Age, and urging the Steel, diſcharge his "putrid Gore." On theſe Exhortations every one, in Proportion to her *filial* Piety, haſtens to be impious; and that ſhe may not ſeem wicked, commits Wickedneſs: Yet none can bear to behold their own Strokes, but turn away their Eyes, and backward deal chance Blows with cruel right Hands. He, covered with Blood, yet raiſes his Body upon his Elbow, and half mangled as he was, ſtrives to riſe from the Bed; and amidſt ſo many Swords ſtretching out his pale Arms, What are you about (ſays he) my Daughters, what arms you to the Deſtruction of your Father? Their Courage and Hands fail'd them. As he was about to have ſpoke more, Medea tore away his Throat with the Words, and plung'd him thus mangled into the boiling Cauldron.

V. VI. And had ſhe not inſtantly mounted into the Air with her winged Dragons, ſhe had not eſcap'd Vengeance. She flies high, over ſhady Pelion the Ha-

NOTES.

350 *Quod niſi pennatis ſerpentibus iſſet in auras.*] *Medea*, after thus diſcharging her Revenge on *Pelias*, fearing the Danger that might enſue to herſelf, ſpeeds her Flight to *Athens*. The Poet deſcribing her Journey, mentions the ſeveral Places ſhe paſs'd over, or had a View of, in her airy Vehicle; and thence takes Occaſion to touch on many Fables, which are now for the moſt Part unknown. It were of no advantage to enlarge on Subjects ſo little intereſting, and which Hiſtory has paſs'd over in Silence. All I ſhall do is to eſtabliſh ſome general Principles, which may ſerve as a Key to theſe ancient Fictions.

When any one eſcap'd an evident and threatening Danger, it was given out that he was chang'd into a Bird; or if, to eſcape Purſuit, he took Refuge in a Cave, he muſt be a Serpent. When Sorrow gave Cauſe for many Tears, the Perſon diſſolv'd into a Fountain; or if a Virgin was loſt in a Wood, ſhe became a Nymph or Dryad. A Reſemblance of Name too oft gave Occaſion to theſe Fictions; thus *Cycnus* was ſaid to be transform'd to a Swan, and ſo of many others.

352. *Phi-*

umbroſum Pelion tecta Philyreia, ſuperque Othryn, et loca nota eventu veteris Cerambi. Hic ſublatus pennis in aere ope nympharum, cum gravis tellus foret obruta ponto infuſo, inobrutus effugit Deucalioneas undas.

VII. *Relinquit Æoliam Pitanen a læva parte, ſimulacraque longi draconis facta de ſaxo; nemuſque Idæum, quo Liber occuluit ſub imagine falſi cervi, juvencum furta* nati.

VIII. *Quaque pater Corythi tumulatur parva arena.*

IX. *Et agros quos Mæra terruit novo latratu.*

X. *Urbemque Eurypyli, qua Coæ matres geſſerunt cornua, tum cum agmen Herculis diſcederet.*

XI. *Phœbeamque Rhodon, et Ialyſios Telchinas, quorum oculos vitiantes omnia ipſo viſu, Jupiter oxoſus, ſubdidit fraternis undis.*

XII. *Tranſit et Cartheia mœnia antiquæ Ceæ, qua pater Alcidamas erat miraturus placidam columbam potuiſſe naſci de corpore natæ.*

Pelion umbroſum Philyreïa tecta, ſuperque
Othryn, & eventu veteris loca nota Cerambi.
Hic ope Nympharum ſublatus in aëra pennis,
Cum gravis infuſo tellus foret obruta ponto,
Deucalioneas effugit inobrutus undas.

VII. Æoliam Pitenen à læva parte relinquit,
Factaque de ſaxo longi ſimulacra draconis:
Idæumque nemus, quo raptum furta juvencum
Occuluit Liber falſi ſub imagine cervi.

VIII. Quaque pater Corythi parva tumulatur arena.

IX. Et quos Mæra novo latratu terruit agros.

X. Eurypylique urbem, qua Coæ cornua matres
Geſſerunt, tum cum diſcederet Herculis agmen.

XI. Phœbeamque Rhodon, & Iälyſios Telchinas,
Quorum oculos ipſo vitiantes omnia viſu
Jupiter exoſus, fraternis ſubdidit undis.

XII. Tranſit & Antiquæ Cartheïa mœnia Ceæ,
Qua pater Alcidamas placidam de corpore natæ
Miraturus erat naſci potuiſſe columbam.

TRANSLATION.

bitation of the Son of Philyre, and over Othrys, and the Places noted for the Fate of old Cerambus, who mounted into the Air on Wings by the Aid of the Nymphs, when the ponderous Globe was covered with a Deluge of Waters, was not overwhelm'd in the Flood of Deucalion.

VII. She leaves on her left Æolian Pitane, and the Image of the long Dragon made of Stone, and the Idean Grove, where Bacchus, under the deceitful Image of a Stag, conceal'd the Steer ſtol'n by his Son.

VIII. And where the Father of Corythus lies buried under a ſcanty Monument of Sand.

IX. And the Fields, which Mæris alarm'd with unuſual Howling.

X. And the City of Eurypylus, where the Coan Matrons appear'd with Horns, when the Herd of Hercules departed thence.

XI. And Phœbean Rhodes, and the Iälyſian Telchines, whoſe Eyes, corrupting every thing they beheld, Jupiter abhorring, thruſt under his Brother's Waves.

XII. She paſſes too over the Cartheian Walls of ancient Cea, where in after-times Alcidamas wondered to ſee a meek Dove ariſe from the Body of his Daughter.

NOTES.

352. *Philyreia tecta.*] So call'd, becauſe theſe Mountains of *Theſſaly* were inhabited by *Chiron*, the Son of *Saturn*, and the Nymph *Philyra*.

365. *Ialyſios Telchinas.*] *Ialyſus* was a City of *Rhodes*, and the *Telchines* a People of the ſame Iſland; whoſe Eyes, we are told, deſtroy'd every thing they beheld. *Strabo* ſuppoſes they were excellent Artiſts, and envy'd by others of the ſame Employment, who feign'd this Story to diſcredit them.

398. *Ti-*

XIII. Inde lacus Hyries videt, & Cycneïa Tempe,
Quæ ſubitus celebravit olor. Nam Phyllius illuc
Imperio pueri volucreſque, ferumque leonem
Tradiderat domitos: taurum quoque vincere juſſus
Vicerat; & ſpreto toties iratus amore,
Præmia poſcenti taurum ſupreima negabat.
Ille indignatus, Cupies dare, dixit; & alto
Deſiluit ſaxo. Cuncti cecidiſſe putabant:
Factus Olor niveis pendebat in aëre pennis.
XIV. At genitrix Hyrie ſervari neſcia flendo
Delicuit; ſtagnumque ſuo de nomine fecit.
XV. XVI. Adjacet his Pleuron: in qua trepidantibus alis
Ophias effugit natorum vulnera Combe.
XVII. XVIII. Inde Calaureæ Latoïdos aſpicit arva,
Involucrem verſi cum conjuge conſcia regis.
Dextera Cyllene eſt; in qua cum matre Menephron
Concubiturus erat, ſævarum more ferarum.
XIX. Cephiſon procul hinc deflentem fata nepotis,
Reſpicit in tumidam Phocen ab Apolline verſi;
Eumelique domum lugentis in aëre natam.
XX. Tandem vipereis Ephyren Pirenida pennis

XIII. *Inde videt lacus Hyries, et Cycneia Tempe, quæ ſubitus olor celebravit. Nam illic Phyllius imperio pueri* Cycni, *tradiderat volucreſque ferumque leonem domitos: juſſus quoque vincere taurum, vicerat* eum; *et iratus amore toties ſpreto, negabat taurum* illi *poſcenti* ea *ſuprema præmia. Ille indignatus dixit, cupies dare: et deſiluit alto ſaxo. Cuncti putabant* eum *cecidiſſe*, ſed *factus olor pendebat in aere niveis pennis.*

XIV. *At genitrix Hyrie, neſcia* filii *ſervati, deïicuit flendo: fecitque ſtagnum de ſuo nomine.*

XV. XVI. *Pleuron adjacet his; in qua Ophias Combe effugit trepidantibus aliis vulnera natorum.*

XVII. XVIII. *Indè adſpicit arva Calaureæ Latoidos, conſcia regis verſi in volucrem cum conjuge. Cyliene eſt dextera, in qua Menaphron erat concubiturus cum matre, more ſævarum ferarum.*

XIX. *Procul hinc reſpicit Cephiſon deflentem fata nepotis, verſi ab Apolline in tumidam Phocen: domumque Eumeli lugentis natam in aere.*

XX. *Tandem contigit viperеis pennis Ephyren Pirenida.*

TRANSLATION.

XIII. Thence ſhe ſurveys the Lakes of Hyrie; and Cycneian Tempe, frequented by *Cycnus*, chang'd ſuddenly into a Swan; for there Phyllius, at the Requeſt of the Boy, had made him a Preſent of ſome Birds and a fierce Lion tam'd, being requeſted too to ſubdue a Bull, he had ſubdued him, but enrag'd to find his Love ſo often ſlighted, denies the Prize of the Bull, tho' begg'd as the laſt Reward. The Boy, indignant, replies, you ſhall wiſh you had given it me, and leaps down from the high Rock. All imagin'd he had fallen *into the Sea*, but transform'd to a Swan, he hangs in Air on Snow-white Wings.

XIV. But his Mother Hyrie, not knowing that he was preſerved, diſſolv'd in Tears, and form'd a Lake call'd by her own Name.

XV. XVI. Hard by is Pleuron, where Combe the Daughter of Ophias eſcap'd with trembling Wings the Wounds of her Sons.

XVII. XVIII. Thence ſhe beholds the Fields of Celaurea ſacred to Latona, conſcious of the Transformation of their King with his Wife into Birds. Cyllene is on the right, where Menephron, after the Manner of ſavage Beaſts, was to lie with his Mother.

XIX. Far hence ſhe ſaw alſo Cephiſus bemoaning the Fate of his Grandſon, chang'd by Apollo to a bloated Sea-Calf; and the Palace of Eumelus lamenting his Daughter *ſuſpended with Wings* in Air.

XX. At length born on the Wings of her Dragons, ſhe reach'd Pyrenian Ephyre.

Here

Veteres vulgarant mortalia corpora edita hic primo ævo ex pluvialibus fungis.

XXI. *Sed postquam nova nupta arsit venenis Colchis, que utrumque mare vidit domum regis flagrantem ; impius ensis perfunditur sanguine natorum, miterque ulta se male, effugit arma Jasonis. Ablata hinc Titaniacis draconibus, intrat Palladias arces, quæ videre te, justissime Phineu, teque, senex Peripha, volantes pariter, neptemque Polypemonis innixam novis alis.*

XXII. *Ægeus excipit hanc, damnandus in uno facto, nec hospitium est satis, jungit* eam sibi *fœdere quoque thalami. Jamque Theseus aderat, proles ignara parenti ; qui sua virtute pacaverat bimarem Isthmon. Medea miscet in exitium hujus aconiton, quod olim attulerat secum ab oris Scythicis : memorant illud esse ortum e dentibus Echidneæ canis. Est cæcus specus tenebroso hiatu :*

Contigit. Hic ævo veteres mortalia primo
Corpora vulgârant pluvialibus edita fungis.
XXI. Sed postquam Colchis arsit nova nupta venenis,
Flagrantemque domum regis mare vidit utrumque,
Sanguine natorum perfunditur impius ensis ; 395
Ultaque se male mater, Iasonis effugit arma.
Hinc Titaniacis ablata draconibus, intrat
Palladias arces ; quæ te, justissime Phineu,
Teque, senex Peripha, pariter vidêre volantes, 400
Innixamque novis neptem Polypemonis alis.
XXII. Excipit hanc Ægeus, facto damnandus in uno :
Nec satis hospitium est, thalami quoq; fœdere jungit.
Jamque aderat Theseus proles ignara parenti :
Qui virtute sua bimarem pacaverat Isthmon. 405
Hujus in exitium miscet Medea quod olim
Attulerat secum Scythicis aconiton ab oris.
Illud Echidneæ memorant è dentibus ortum
Esse canis. Specus est tenebroso cæcus hiatu :

TRANSLATION.

Here the Writers of old pretend, that in the first Ages human Bodies were produc'd from Mushroons rais'd by Rain.

XXI. But after the new Bride had perish'd by the Colchian Poisons, and both Seas beheld the royal Palace in Flames, the impious Sword is stain'd with the Blood of her own Children, and the Mother, who had taken this barbarous Revenge, escapes the Sword of *her Husband* Jason. Hence carried by her Titanian Dragons she enters the City of Pallas, which saw thee, Phineus, the most upright *of Men*, and thee, aged Periphas, flying together *thro' the Air*, and the Grand-Daughter of Polypemon resting upon new Wings.

XXII. Here Ægeus receives her, blameable in this alone ; nor is Hospitality enough, he *also* joins her to him by the sacred Tye of Marriage. And now was Theseus his Son arriv'd, unknown to his Father, who by his Valour had establish'd Peace in the Isthmus between two Seas. Medea *bent* on his Destruction, prepares a Draught of Aconite, which she had formerly brought with her from the Scythian Coasts. This they tell us sprung from the *baneful* Teeth of the Echidnean Monster. There is a gloomy Cave with a dark Entrance, where may be seen a descending

NOTES.

398. *Titaniacis draconibus.*] Either because sprung from the Blood of the *Titans*, as *Pindar* has it ; or because, according to the *Greek* Tradition, the Chariot and wing'd Dragons had been sent down to her by *Titan*, i. e. the Sun. The Fables of *Phineus*, *Periphas*, and the Grand-Daughter of *Polypemon* are wholly unknown.

408. *Echidneæ canis.*] *Cerberus*, who was born of the Monster *Echidna* ; one half of whose Body was that of a lovely Nymph, the other half a Serpent, ugly and terrible.

409. *Specus est.*] There are many Conjectures offered to explain this Descent of *Hercules* into Hell. The most probable is that which refers it to his slaying a famous Serpent, that had it's Den in the Cave of *Tænarus*, which was reckon'd the Mouth of Hell.

410. *Tyn-*

Eſt via declivis, per quam Tirynthius heros
Reſtantem, contraque diem, radioſque micantes
Obliquantem oculos, nexis adamante catenis,
Cerberon abſtraxit: rabida qui concitus ira
Implevit pariter ternis latratibus auras,
Et ſparſit virides ſpumis albentibus agros.
Has concrêſſe putant; nactaſque alimenta feracis
Fœcundique ſoli, vires cepiſſe nocendi.
Quæ, quia naſcuntur dura, vivacia, caute,
Agreſtes aconita vocant. Ea conjugis aſtu
Ipſe parens Ægeus nato porrexit, ut hoſti.
Sumſerat ignara Theſeus data pocula dextra;
Cum pater in capulo gladii cognovit eburno
Signa ſui generis; facinuſque excuſſit ab ore.
Effugit illa necem, nebulis per carmina motis.
XXIII. At genitor quanquam lætatur ſoſpite nato;
Attonitus tantum leti diſcrimine parvo
Committi potuiſſe nefas, fovet ignibus aras,
Muneribuſque Deos implet: feriuntque ſecures
Colla toroſa boum vinctorum cornua vittis.
Nullus Erechthidis fertur celebratior illo
Illuxiſſe dies. Agitant convivia patres,
Et medium vulgus: nec non & carmina, vino
Ingenium faciente, canunt. Te, maxime Theſeu,

eſt in eo *via declivis per quam Tirynthius heros abſtraxit catenis nexis adamante Cerberon reſtantem, obliquantemq; oculos contra diem radioſque micantes: qui concitus rabida ira, implevit auras ternis latratibus pariter; et ſparſit virides agros albentibus ſpumis. Putant bas concreviſſe; nactaſque alimenta feracis fœcundique ſoli, cepiſſe vires nocendi. Quæ, quia naſcuntur vivacia, dura caute, agreſtes vocant aconita. Ipſe parens Ægeus, aſtu conjugis, porrexit ea nato ut hoſti. Theſeus ſumſerat data pocula ignarâ dextrâ, cum pater cognovit ſigna ſui generis in capulo eburno gladii; excuſſitque facinus ab ore. Illa effugit necem, abdida nebulis motis per carmina.*

23. *At genitor quanquam lætatur nato ſoſpite*, tamen *attonitus tantum nefas potuiſſe committi parvo diſcrimine leti, fovet aras ignibus, impletque deos muneribus: ſecureſq; feriunt toroſa colla boum, vinctorum* quoad *cornua vittis. Nullus dies fertur illuxiſſe Erechtbidis celebratior illo. Patres, et medium vulgus, agitant convivia, nec non et canunt carmina, vino faciente ingenium. O maxime Theſeu,*

TRANSLATION.

Path, along which the Tirynthian Hero dragged in Chains of Adamant, Cerberus, reſtive, and turning his Eyes aſide from Day and the Sun's Dazzling Rays, who now outrageous and compell'd to yield, fill'd with triple Yells the Air, and ſprinkled the verdant Fields with whitening Foam. This congeal'd and nouriſh'd by a fruitful fattening Soil, deriv'd *hence*, they ſay, a noxious Power; which becauſe tenacious of its Growth, it ſprings even from hard Rocks, the Swains call Aconite. Ægeus himſelf, by the Contrivance of his Wife, preſents this deadly Potion to his Son, as to an Enemy. Theſeus had taken in his Right Hand the given Cup, ignorant *of its baneful Contents*, when his Father ſpied on the Ivory Hilt of his Sword, the Tokens of his Race; and ſtruck the guilty Draught from his Mouth. She eſcap'd her Fate *ſnatch'd up* in Clouds rais'd by her Enchantment.

XXIII. But the Father tho' overjoyed that his Son was ſafe, yet reflecting with Amazement on the near Approach to ſo great a Crime, lights Fires upon the Altars, and accoſts the Gods with Offerings. Axes ſtrike the fat Necks of Bulls, whoſe Horns were bound with Fillets. No Day, 'tis ſaid, ever ſhone more joyful upon the Athenians than this. Senators and People celebrate the Feſtival, and enliven'd by the ſprightly Juice of the Grape, join in Songs *of Praiſe*. "Thee, great Theſeus,

NOTES.

410. *Tirynthius heros.*] *Hercules*, ſo call'd from *Tiryns*, a City of *Peloponneſus*.

Marathon eſt mirata te reſperſum *ſanguine Crætæi tauri: tuumque eſt munus opuſq; quod colonus ſecurus ſuis arat Cromyona Tellus Epidauria vidit clavigeram prolem Vulcani occumbere per te, et ora Cephesias vidit immitem Procreſten* occumbere per te: *Cerealis Eleuſis vidit letum Cercyonis. Ille Sinis male uſus magnis viribus occidit, qui poterat curvare trabes; et agebat ab alto ad terram pinus late ſparſurus corpora. Limes ad Alcathoen, et Lelegeia mœnia patet tutus, Scirone compoſito: terraque negat ſedem, unda negat ſedem oſſibus ſparſi latronis, quæ diu jactata, vetuſtas ferur duraſſe in ſcopulos. Nomen Scironis inhæret Scopulis. Si velimus numerare tuos titulos annoſque, facta premant annos: pro te, fortiſſime, ſuſcipimus publica vota: tibi ſumimus hauſtus Bacchi. Regia conſonat adſenſu populi, precibuſque faventum; nec ullus triſtis locus eſt in tota urbe.*

XXIV. *Nec tamen (uſque adeo voluptas eſt ſincera nulli; aliquidque ſollicitiinterwenit lætis* rebus) *Ægeus percepit ſecura gaudia nato recepto.*

Mirata eſt Marathon Cretæi ſanguine tauri:
Quodque ſuis ſecurus arat Cromyona colonus,
Munus, opuſque tuum eſt. Tellus Epidauria per te
Clavigeram vidit Vulcani occumbere prolem:
Vidit & immitem Cepheſias ora Procruſten:
Cercyonis letum vidit Cerealis Eleuſis.
Occidit ille Sinis, magnis male viribus uſus;
Qui poterat curvare trabes; & agebat ab alto
Ad terram latè ſparſurus corpora pinus.
Tutus ad Alcathoën Lelegeïa mœnia limes
Compoſito Scirone patet; ſparſique latronis
Terra negat ſedem, ſedem negat oſſibus unda:
Quæ jactata diu fertur durâſſe vetuſtas
In ſcopulos. Scopulis nomen Scironis inhæret.
Si titulos, annoſque tuos numerare velimus,
Facta premant annos. Pro te, fortiſſime, vota
Publica ſuſcipimus: Bacchi tibi ſumimus hauſtus.
Conſonat aſſenſu populi, precibuſque faventum
Regia; nec tota triſtis locus ullus in urbe eſt.
XXIV. Nec tamen (uſque adeo nulli ſincera voluptas;
Sollicitique aliquid lætis intervenit) Ægeus
Gaudia percepit nato ſecura recepto.

TRANSLATION.

" Marathon admir'd, *what Time thou ſlain'dſt it's Plains* with the Blood of the
" Cretan Bull; and that now the Swain tills Cromyon ſecure, nor dreads the
" briſtly Monſter, is a Happineſs wholly deriv'd from thee. Epidaurus ſaw the
" Club bearing Son of Vulcan fall by thy Hands. The Banks of Cephiſus
" beheld the Death of mercileſs Procruſtes; and Eleuſis, ſacred to Ceres, wit-
" neſs'd Cercyon ſubdu'd. Sinis too fell, that Monſter who ſo barbarouſly us'd
" his mighty Strength; who could bend *huge* Beams, and ſtrain the topmoſt
" Boughs of Pines to the Earth, to ſtrew all around with mangled human
" Limbs. The Road to Alcathoe, the City of Lelex, is now open, and ſecure
" by the Death of Scyron. Neither Earth nor Sea afford a Reception to the
" ſcattered Bones of the Robber, which long toſs'd, are ſaid to have been at
" length by Time harden'd into Rocks; and the Name of Scyron *ſtill* adheres
" to the Rocks. Were we to recount thy Years and glorious Acts, thy Acts
" would exceed thy Years. For thee, great Hero, we offer publick Vows;
" in Honour of thee the flowing Bowls go round." With the aſſenting Shouts
of the People, and Acclamations of the favouring Multitude, the Palace rings;
nor is any Place, in the whole City, ſad.

XXIV. And yet (ſo true it is that Pleaſure always has an Allay, and ſome Sollicitude is ever interrupting our Joy) Ægeus enjoys not long, undiſturb'd, the Happineſs of having found his Son. Minos prepares for War; who, tho' power-

NOTES.

939. *Cercyonis letum, &c.*] In paſſing thro' *Eleuſis*, he met with *Cercyon*, a famous *Arcadian* Robber; who provok'd all the Travellers that came in his Way to a Wreſtling-Match, and when he had overcome them, put them to Death. *Theſeus* accepted his Challenge, vanquiſh'd and ſlew him.

456. *Bella*

Bella parat Minos; qui quanquam milite, quanquam
Classe valet, patria tamen est firmissimus ira:
Androgeïque necem justis ulciscitur armis.
Ante tamen bellum vires acquirit amicas:
Quaq; potens habitus, volucri freta classe pererrat.
Hinc Anaphen sibi jungit, & Astypaleïa regna;
Promissis Anaphen, regna Astypaleïa bello:
Hinc humilem Myconon, cretosaque rura Cimoli,
Florentem Cythnon, Scyron, planamque Seriphon,
Marmoreamq; Paron, quaq; impia prodidit arcem
Sithonis accepto, quod avara poposcerat, auro.
Mutata est in avem, quæ nunc quoque diligit aurum;
Nigra pedem, nigris velata monedula pennis.
XXV. At non Oliaros, Didymæque, & Tenos,
& Andros,
Et Gyaros, nitidæque ferax Peparethos olivæ,
Gnossiacas juvere rates; latere inde sinistro
Oenopiam Minos petit Æacideïa regna.
Oenopiam veteres appellavere; sed ipse
Æacus Æginam genitricis nomine dixit.
Turba ruit, tantæque virum cognoscere famæ
Expetit. Occurrunt illi Telamonque, minorque
Quam Telamon, Peleus, & proles tertia Phocus.

Minos parat bella; qui quamquam valet milite, quamquam classe; tamen est firmissimus patria ira: ulciscituique necem Androgei justis armis. Tamen ante bellum acquirit amicas vires, pererratque freta volucri classe, qua habitus erat potens. Hinc jungit Anaphen sibi, et regna Astypaleia, Anaphen promissis, regna Astypaleia bello. Hinc jungit humilem Myconon, ruraque cretosæ Cimoli, florentem Cythnon, Scyron, planamque Seriphon, marmoreamque Paron; quaque impia Sithonis prodidit arcem, accepto auro, quod avara poposcerat. Mutata est in avem, quæ nunc quoque diligit aurum; monedula, nigra quoad *pedem, velata nigris pennis.*
XXV. *At Oliaros, Didymæque, et Tenos, et Andros, et Gyaros, Peparethosq; ferax nitidæ olivæ, non juvere Gnossiacas rates: inde sinistro latere, Minos petit Oenopiam Æacideia regna. Veteres appeliavere Oenopiam, sed ipse Æacus dixit Æginam nomine genitricis. Turba ruit, expetitque cognoscere virum tantæ famæ. Telamonque, Peleusque minor quam Telamon, et Phocus tertia proles occurrunt illi.*

TRANSLATION.

l in Troops and a numerous Fleet, is still more formidable for a fatherly Rentment, and revenges the Death of Androgeos with just Arms. But before ıtering upon War, he secures auxiliary Forces, and with a swift Fleet, in which : was accounted strong, scours the Seas. And first he brings over to him Anaphe, ıd the Realms of Astypale; Anaphe by Treaty, the Astypalean Realms by onquest; then low Mycone, and the chalky Plains of Cimolus, and fertile ythnos, and Scyros, and level Seriphos, and Paros rich in Marble, and where e treacherous Sithonian betray'd the Citadel, upon receiving the Gold she d covetously demanded. She was chang'd into a Bird which still retains Passion for Gold; the Daw, black-footed, and covered with Black Feathers. XXV. But neither Oliaros, Didyme, Tenos, Andros, Gyaros, nor Pepahos abounding in Olives, join'd the Gnossian Fleet. Minos therefore tacking to : left, makes for Oenopia, the Kingdom of Æacus. Oenopia was it's ancient ıme, but Æacus himself call'd it Ægina after his Mother. The People rush , impatient to behold a Hero of such Renown. Telamon, and Peleus younger n Telamon, and Phocus the *King's* third Son, go to meet him. Æacus himself

NOTES.

56. *Bella parat Minos.*] *Minos* was the Son of *Lycastus*, King of *Crete*, and very powerful Sea.

Ipſe quoque Æacus, tardus ſenili gravitater egreditur; et, equirit quæ ſit cauſa veniendi. Rector centum populorum admonitus patrii luctus ſuſpirat, et refert illi talia dicta: oro ut *juves arma ſumta pro gnato,* utque *ſis pars piæ militiæ: poſco ſolatia pro tumulo. Aſopiades dixit huic, petis irrita, et non facienda meæ urbi; neque enim ulla tellus eſt conjunctior Cecropidis hâc; ſunt nobis fœdera ea.* Ille *abit triſtis, dixitque, tua fœdera ſtabunt tibi magno: et putat eſſe utilius minari bellum quam gerere, atque præconſumere ibi ſuas vires. Claſſis Lyctia etiamnum poterat ſpectari ab Oenopiis muris; cum Attica puppis concita pleno velo adeſt, intratque in portus amicos, quæ ferebat Cephalum, ſimulque mandata patriæ. Æacidæ juvenes agnovere tamen Cephalum, viſum longo tempore poſt: dedereque dextras, duxereque in domum patris. Heros ſpectabilis, et etiamnum retinens pignora veteris formæ, ingreditur, tenenſq; ramum popularis olivæ,* ipſe *major* ætate *habet a dextra lævaque duos minores ætate, Clyton et Buten, creatos Pallante. Poſtquam primi congreſſus tulerunt ſua verba, Cephalus peragit mandata Cecropidum, rogatque*

Ipſe quoque egreditur tardus gravitate ſenili
Æacus; & quæ ſit veniendi cauſa, requirit.
Admonitus patrii luctus ſuſpirat, & illi
Dicta refert rector populorum talia centum:
Arma juves oro pro gnato ſumta; piæque
Pars ſis militiæ. Tumulo ſolatia poſco.
Huic Aſopiades, Petis irrita, dixit, & urbi
Haud facienda meæ: neque enim conjunctior ulla
Cecropidis hac eſt tellus. Ea fœdera nobis.
Triſtis abit: Stabuntque tibi tua fœdera magno,
Dixit; & utilius bellum putat eſſe minari,
Quam gerere, atque ſuas ibi præconſumere vires.
Claſſis ab Oenopiis etiamnum Lyctia muris
Spectari poterat; cum pleno concita velo
Attica puppis adeſt, in portuſque intrat amicos:
Quæ Cephalum, patriæque ſimul mandata ferebat.
Æacidæ longo juvenes poſt tempore viſum
Agnovere tamen Cephalum, dextraſque dedere,
Inque patris duxere domum. Spectabilis heros,
Et veteris retinens etiamnum pignora formæ,
Ingreditur: ramumque tenens popularis olivæ
A dextra, lævaque duos ætate minores
Major habet, Clyton & Buten, Pallante creatos.
Poſtquam congreſſus primi ſua verba tulerunt:
Cecropidum Cephalus peragit mandata, rogatque

TRANSLATION.

too, tho' bending under the Weight of Years, goes out, and enquires the Cauſe of his coming. The Ruler of hundred Cities, reminded of his Fatherly Sorrow, ſighs, and thus replies. "Aſſiſt my Arms taken up for a *murdered* Son, "nor refuſe to bear a Share in a pious War. I aſk Satisfaction to the Manes "*of injured Androgeos.*" To him the Grandſon of Aſopus replied: "Your "Requeſt is vain, nor can the City in which I reign comply, for no Land "is more ſtrictly allied to Athens than this, and mutual Leagues ſubſiſt between "us." Minos departs ſorrowful, and told him as he withdrew, that his Confederacy ſhould coſt him dear; yet thinks it better rather to threaten War, than actually engage in it, and waſte his Strength there, in previous Trials. The Cretan Fleet might yet be beheld from the Oenopian Walls, when an Athenian Ship driving with full Sails appears, and enter the hoſpitable Port. In it came Cephalus, charg'd with the Commands of his Country. The young Sons of Æacus, tho' it was now long ſince they had ſeen him, yet knew Cephalus again, and gave him their Right Hands, and conducted him into their Father's Houſe. The graceful Hero, who ſtill retain'd the Traces of his former Beauty, enters, bearing in his Hand a Branch of his Country's Olive. Himſelf the eldeſt, is attended on each Side by two of inferior Age, Clytos and Butes the Sons of Pallas. After the uſual Compliments on the firſt Meeting were over, Cephalus lays before them the Particulars of the Athenian Embaſſy, begs Succours,

Auxilium; fœduſque refert, & jura parentum:
Imperiumque peti totius Achaïdos addit.
Sic ubi mandatam juvit facundia cauſam;
Æacus in capulo ſceptri nitente ſiniſtra,
Ne petite auxilium, ſed ſumite, dixit, Athenæ.
Nec dubiè vires, quas hæc habet inſula, veſtras
Ducite, & omnis eat rerum ſtatus iſte mearum,
Robora non deſunt, Supereſt mihi miles, & hoſti.
Gratia Diis; felix & inexcuſabile tempus.
Immo ita ſit, Cephalus, creſcat tua civibus opto
Res, ait. Adveniens equidem modo gaudia cepi;
Cum tam pulchra mihi, tam par ætate juventus
Obvia proceſſit. Multos tamen inde requiro,
Quos quondam vidi veſtra prius urbe receptus.
Æacus ingemuit; triſtique ita voce locutus:
Flebile principium melior fortuna ſequetur.
Hanc utinam poſſem vobis memorare! ſine ullo
Ordine nunc repetam; Neu longa ambage morer vos.
Oſſa, ciniſque jacent, memori quos mente requiris.
Et quota pars illi rerum periere mearum!

auxilium; refert fœdus et jura parentum, additque Imperium totius Achaidos peti. Sic ubi facundia juvit cauſam mandatam, Æacus ſiniſtra nitente in capulo ſceptri, dixit: Athenæ, ne petite, ſed ſumite auxilium: nec ducite dubie vires, quas hæc inſula habet, eſſe *veſtras, et omnis iſte ſtatus rerum mearum eat. Robora non deſunt, miles ſuperat mihi et hoſti. Gratia* ſit *dis, tempus eſt felix et inexcuſabile. Immo ait Cephalus ita ſit, opto* ut *res tua creſcat civibus: equidem modo adveniens cepi gaudia, cum juventus tam pulchra, tam par ætate proceſſit obvia mihi; tamen requiro multos inde; quos quondam vidi, prius receptus* in *veſtra urbe. Æacus ingemuit, itaque* eſt *locutus triſti voce: melior fortuna ſequetur flebile principium. Utinam poſſem memorare hanc vobis! repetam nunc ſine ullo ordine, neu morer vos longa ambage. Illi, quos requiris memori mente, jacent oſſa, ciniſque, et illi quota pars rerum mearum periere!*

TRANSLATION.

Succours, recounts the mutual Treaties and Alliances of their Anceſtors, and adds that Minos aſpir'd after the Dominion of all Greece. When he had thus delivered the Charge of his Fellow-Citizens, ſtrengthened with all the Force of Eloquence, Æacus, leaning with his left Hand upon his Scepter, thus replied: "Aſk not, O Athenians, but take the Aſſiſtance you want, nor doubt that all the "Strength of this Iſland is at your Command. I offer the whole. the whole "Forces of my Kingdom to accompany you. Troops are not wanting: I "have Soldiers enough for my own Defence, and to oppoſe the Enemy. "Thank Heaven 'tis a favourable Seaſon, and admits of no Colour for a Re-"fuſal." "Nay may it always be ſo, returns Cephalus, may you ever increaſe "in Power and in Number of Citizens. Indeed as I came along it gave me "mighty Joy to meet ſo comely a Troop of Youths, and all too of the ſame "Age, yet I miſs many from amongſt them, whom I remember to have ſeen, "when formerly I was entertain'd at your Court." Æacus fetch'd a Groan, and thus ſpoke with a mournful Voice. "*Attend to a Hiſtory* deplorable in it's "Beginning, but joyful in the End. I wiſh I could repeat it to you with "all it's Circumſtances. At preſent I ſhall give you only a ſummary Ac-"count, without Order, or detaining you with long Preamble. They "are now Bones and Aſhes after whom you ſo mindfully enquire, and in their "Fall how much was my Kingdom impair'd! A cruel Plague raged among

NOTES.

518. *Flebile Principium.*] This Fable of Ants transform'd into Men is generally ſuppos'd to ariſe from the Retreat of *Ægeus*'s Subjects into Woods and Caverns, during a ſe- whence they ſuddenly appear'd again, after the Contagion was over; and at a Time too, when *Æacus* had deſpair'd of ever ſeeing them again.

Dira lues incidit populis ira iniquæ Junonis, exoſæ terras dictas a pellice. Dum malum eſt viſum mortale, cauſaque nocens tantæ cladis latebat, eſt pugnatum arte medendi. Exitium ſuperabat opem; quæ jacebat victa. Principio cœlum preſſit terras ſpiſſa caligine; et incluſit ignavos æſtus nubibus. Dumque luna quater implevit orbem junctis cornibus, et *quater tenuata retexuit plenum orbem, calidi auſtri ſpirarunt letiferis flatibus. Conſtat vitium et veniſſe in fontes lacuſque, multaq; millia ſerpentum erraſſe per incultos agros, atque temeraſſe fluvios ſuis venenis. Potentia ſubiti morbi* eſt *deprenſa prima ſtrage canum, volucrumque, oviumque, boumque, inque feris. Infelix arator miratur validos tauros concidere inter opus, recumbereq; medio ſulco. Lanæ ſua ſponte cadunt lanigeris gregibus dantibus ægros balatus, et corpora tabent. Equus quondam acer, magnæque famæ in pulvere, degenerat* ad *palmas; oblituſq; veterum bonorum, gemit ad præſepe, moriturus inerti leto. Non aper meminit iraſci, nec cerva fidere curſu; nec urſi incurrere fortibus armentis:*

Dira lues ira populis Junonis iniquæ
Incidit exoſæ dictas a pellice terras.
Dum viſum mortale malum, tantæque latebat
Cauſa nocens cladis; pugnatum eſt arte medendi.
Exitium ſuperabat opem; quæ victa jacebat.
Principio cœlum ſpiſſa caligine terras
Preſſit; & ignavos incluſit nubibus æſtus:
Dumque quater junctis implevit cornibus orbem
Luna, quater plenum tenuata retexuit orbem,
Letiferis calidi ſpirârunt flatibus Auſtri.
Conſtat & in fontes vitium veniſſe, lacuſque;
Milliaque incultos ſerpentum multa per agros
Errâſſe; atque ſuis fluvios temerâſſe venenis.
Strage canum prima, volucrumque, oviumque, boûmque,
Inque feris ſubiti deprenſa potentia morbi.
Concidere infelix validos miratur arator
Inter opus tauros; medioque recumbere ſulco.
Lanigeris gregibus balatus dantibus ægros
Sponte ſuâ lanæque cadunt, & corpora tabent.
Acer equus quondam, magnæque in pulvere famæ,
Degenerat palmas: veterumque oblitus honorum
Ad præſepe gemit, morbo moriturus inerti.
Non aper iraſci meminit; non fidere curſu
Cerva; nec armentis incurrere fortibus urſi.

TRANSLATION.

" my Subjects, *occaſioned* by the unjuſt Reſentment of Juno, who hated a Land
" call'd by her Rival's Name. While the Calamity ſeem'd natural, and the
" baneful Cauſe of a Deſtruction ſo extenſive lay conceal'd, we had Recourſe
" to the Medicinal Arts; but the ſpreading Malady prevail'd againſt all Re-
" medies, and our Attempts were baffled. At firſt Heaven encompaſs'd the
" Earth with thick oppreſſive Darkneſs, and enclos'd within it's Clouds an
" unactive ſuffocating Heat. And while the Moon four times uniting her
" Horns compleated, and four Times decreaſing unravelled her full Orb,
" the hot ſouth Winds breath'd their deadly Blaſts. It is known that even the
" Lakes and Fountains were poiſoned by the Infection, and that many thou-
" ſands of Serpents wandered over the neglected Fields, and tainted the
" Rivers with their Poiſon. The Violence of this ſudden Diſtemper was firſt
" diſcovered by the Havock it made of Dogs, Birds, Sheep, Oxen and wild
" Beaſts. The unhappy Ploughman wonders to ſee his ſturdy Steers ſink under
" the Yoke, and drop down in the middle of the Furrow. The wool bear-
" ing Flocks complain in ſickly Bleatings; their Fleeces ſpontaneouſly fall off,
" and their Bodies pine away. The once ſprightly Steed, and of great Re-
" nown in the Race, degenerates, and regardleſs of the Prize and his wonted
" Honours, groans at the Crib, doom'd to periſh by an inglorious Fate.
" The Boar forgets his Rage, the Stag his Fleetneſs, and the Bears to ruſh
" among the ſtronger Herds. A *general* Faintneſs ſeizes all: The Woods,
" Fields,

Omnia languor habet; Silviſque, agriſque viiſque
Corpora fœda jacent. Vitiantur odoribus auræ.
Mira loquor. Non illa canes, avidæque volucres,
Non cani tetigere lupi: dilapſa liqueſcunt,
Afflatuque nocent; & agunt contagia late.
Pervenit ad miſeros damno graviore colonos
Peſtis, & in magnæ dominatur mœnibus urbis.
Viſcera torrentur primò; flammæque latentis
Indicium rubor eſt, & ductus anhelitus ægre.
Aſpera lingula tumet; trepidiſque arentia venis
Ora patent; auræque graves captantur hiatu.
Non ſtratum, non ulla pati velamina poſſunt;
Dura ſed in terra ponunt præcordia: nec fit
Corpus humo gelidum, ſed humus de corpore fervet.
Nec moderator adeſt: inque ipſos ſæva medentes
Erumpit clades; obſuntque auctoribus artes.
Quo propior quiſque eſt, ſervitque fidelius ægro,
In partem leti citius venit. Utque ſalutis
Spes abiit, finemque vident in funere morbi;
Indulgent animis: & nulla, quid utile, cura eſt:
Utile enim nihil eſt. Paſſim poſitoque pudore,
Fontibus, & fluviis, puteiſque capacibus hærent:
Nec prius eſt extincta ſitis, quam vita, bibendo.

languor habet omnia. Corpora fœda jacent, ſylviſque, viiſque, agriſque. Auræ vitiantur odoribus. Loquor mira, non canes, avidæq; volucres, non cani lupi tetigere illa: dilapſa liqueſcunt, nocentque adflatu, et agunt contagia late. Peſtis pervenit ad miſeros colonos graviore damno, et dominatur in mœnibus magnæ urbis. Primo viſcera torrentur, et rubor, et anhelitus ductus ægre eſt indicium latentis flammæ: lingua aſpera tumet; oraq; arentia venis trepidis patent, graveſque auræ captantur hiatu. Non poſſunt pati ſtratum, non ulla velamina, ſed ponunt præcordia in dura terra, nec corpus fit gelidum humo, ſed humus fervet de corpore. Nec moderator adeſt: ſævaque clades erumpit in ipſos medentes; artiſq; obſunt auctoribus. Quo quiſque eſt propior, ſervitq; ægro fidelius, citius venit in partem leti. Utque ſpes ſalutis abiit, videntque finem morbi in funere; indulgent animis; et eſt nulla cura quid ſit utile, enim nihil eſt utile: pudoreque poſito, hærent paſſim fontibus et fluviis puteiſque capacibus: nec ſitis eſt extincta bibendo priuſquam vita eſt extincta.

Translation.

" Fields, and Highways are ſtrow'd with loathſome Carcaſes; the Air is infected " with the ſmell, and, ſtrange to relate, neither Dogs nor ravenous Birds, nor " hoary Wolves would touch the dead Bodies, they rot and fall away, and " emitting noxious Exhalations, ſpread the Contagion far and wide. The Infec- " tion now falls with collected Rage on the wretched Swains, and riots within " the Walls of our great Cities. It begins with ſcorching the Bowels; Fluſhings " and a Difficulty of Breathing are the firſt Indications of the latent Flame. The " Tongue grows rough and ſwells. Their Mouths inflam'd by the ſtrong beating " of the Veins open wide, and greedily receive the large Indraughts of tainted " Air. Beds and Coverings are loathed, they reſt their Breaſts upon the hard " Ground, nor can they thence derive any Coolneſs, but the Heat is communi- " cated to the Ground from their Bodies. Nor is there any Phyſician to attend " them: The cruel Calamity breaks out even upon them who adminiſter Reme- " dies, and the Authors ſuffer by exerciſing their own Arts. The more nearly " and faithfully any one attends, the ſooner he falls a Victim to his Cares. And " when now all Hope of Recovery is gone, and they ſee that the Diſeaſe muſt " end in Death; they indulge themſelves in all their Deſires, nor regard the " Means of Relief; for indeed nothing brings Relief. And baniſhing all Senſe " of Shame, they lye promiſcuouſly about the Fountains, Rivers, and capacious " Wells, nor is their Thirſt extinguiſhed but with Life itſelf. Here Numbers

" oppreſs'd

Multi graves nequeunt consurgere inde, et immoriuntur ipsis aquis : tamen aliquis haurit et illas. Tædiaque invisi lecti sunt tanta miseris, prosiliunt : aut si vires probibent consistere, devolvunt corpora in humum, que quisque fugiunt suos penates : sua domus videtur cuique funesta. Et quia causa latet, locus est notus in crimine. Adspiceres semianimes, dum valebant stare, errare viis notis ; alios flentes, jacentesque terræ ; versantesq; lassa lumina supremo motu. Tenduntq; membra ad sidera pendentis cœli, exbaiantes animam *bic, illic, ubi mors deprenderat* eos. *Quid animi tunc fuit mihi? An quod debuit esse, ut odissem vitam, et cuperem esse pars meorum? Quocunque acies oculorum flexerat se, illic vulgus erat stratum, veluti cum putria poma cadunt motis ramis, glandesque agitata ilice. Vides* e *contra templa, sublimia longis gradibus ; Jupiter tenet illa. Quis non tulit irrita thura illis altaribus? quoties conjux dum dicit verba precantia pro conjuge, genitor pro gnato, finivit animam in aris non exoratis, parsque thuris est reperta inconsumpta in manu? quoties tauri admoti templis, dum sacerdos concipit vota,*

Inde graves multi nequeunt consurgere, & ipsis
Immoriuntur aquis : aliquis tamen haurit & illas.
Tantaque sunt miseris invisi tædia lecti ;
Prosiliunt ; aut, si prohibent consistere vires,
Corpora devolvunt in humum ; fugiuntque penates
Quisque suos : sua cuique domus funesta videtur.
Et quia causa latet, locus est in crimine notus.
Semianimes errare viis, dum stare valebant,
Aspiceres ; flentes alios, terræque jacentes ;
Lassaque versantes supremo lumina motu.
[Membraq; pendentis tendunt ad sidera cœli,
Hic, illic, ubi mors deprenderat exhalantes.]
Quid mihi tunc animi fuit ? an, quod debuit esse,
Ut vitam odissem, & cuperem pars esse meorum ?
Quo se cunque acies oculorum flexerat, illic
Vulgus erat stratum. Veluti cum putria motis
Poma cadunt ramis, agitataque ilice glandes.
Templa vides contra gradibus sublimia longis :
Jupiter illa tenet. Quis non altaribus iilis
Irrita thura tulit ! quoties pro conjuge conjux,
Pro gnato genitor, dum verba precantia dicit,
Non exoratis animam finivit in aris,
Inque manu thuris pars inconsumpta reperta est !
Admoti quoties templis, dum vota sacerdos

TRANSLATION.

" oppress'd with the Disease, and unable to rise, die amidst the Waters, which
" are still greedily drunk up. And so impatient the hapless Wretches grow
" of their hated Beds, that they leap from them, and if they want Strength to
" stand, roll their Bodies on the Ground. All fly their Dwellings, all regard their
" Houses as fatal ; and because the Source of the Disaster is unknown, the Crime
" is charged upon the Place. You might have seen them while yet they were
" able to stand, stalking *pale* and almost lifeless along the Streets, others lying
" weeping upon the Ground, and rolling with languid Motion their expiring
" Eyes ; (and stretch their *feeble* Limbs to the pendant Stars of Heaven, breathing
" their last promiscuously, as Death chances to overtake them.) How melancholy
" was then the Situation of my Mind ? Could I do other than hate Life, and wish
" to share the Fate of my People ? Wherever I turn my Eyes, there I see my Peo-
" ple lying dead in Heaps, like mellow Apples falling from their Boughs, or Acorns
" from the shaken Oak. You see over against you a Temple, rais'd high on lofty
" Steps. 'Tis sacred to Jupiter. How many offered up Incense in vain at these
" Altars ? How often did the Husband while offering up Vows for his Wife, and
" the Father for the Son, finish their Lives at the inexorable Shrine ; while Part
" of the Incense was yet unconsum'd in their Hands ? How often did the Bulls
" when brought to the Temples, while yet the Priest was pronouncing the Vows,

" and

Concipit, & fundit purum inter cornua vinum,
Haud expectato ceciderunt vulnere tauri!
Ipſe ego ſacra Jovi pro me, patriaque, tribuſque
Cum facerem natis, mugitus victima diros
Edidit: & ſubito collapſa ſine ictibus ullis
Exiguo tinxit ſubjectos ſanguine cultros.
Fibra quoque ægra notas veri, monituſque Deorum
Perdiderat. Triſtes penetrant ad viſcera morbi.
Ante ſacros vidi projecta cadavera poſtes:
Ante ipſas, quo mors foret invidioſior, aras.
Pars animam laqueo claudunt; mortiſque timorem
Morte fugant: ultroque vocant venientia fata.
Corpora miſſa neci nullis de more feruntur
Funeribus: neque enim capiebant funera portæ.
Aut inhumata premunt terras: aut dantur in altos
Indotata rogos. Et jam reverentia nulla eſt:
Deque rogis pugnant; alieniſque ignibus ardent.
Qui lacryment, deſunt: indefletæque vagantur
Natorumque virûmque animæ, juvenumque ſenumque.
Nec locus in tumulos, nec ſufficit arbor in ignes.
Attonitus tanto miſerarum turbine rerum,
Jupiter ô, dixi, ſi te non falſa loquuntur
Dicta ſub amplexus Æginæ Aſopidos îſſe:

et fundit purum vinum inter cornua, ceciderunt vulnere haud expectato. Ego ipſe, cum facerem ſacra Jovi pro me, patriaque, tribuſque natis, victima edidit diros mugitus, ſubitoque collapſa ſine ullis ictibus, tinxit ſubjectos cultros exiguo ſanguine. Fibra quoque ægra perdiderat notas veri, monituſque deorum: triſtes morbi penetrant ad viſcera. Vidi cadavera projecta ante ſacros poſtes: ante ipſas aras, quo mors foret invidioſior. Pars claudunt animam laqueo, fugantque timorem mortis morte, vocantque ultro venientia fata. Corpora miſſa neci ſeruntur nullis funeribus de more, neque enim portæ capiebant funera. Aut inhumata premunt terras, aut dantur indotata in altos rogos; et jam eſt nulla reverentia, pugnantque de rogis, ardentque alienis ignibus. Deſunt qui lacryment: animæque natarum matrumque, juvenumque ſenumque vagantur indefletæ. Nec locus ſufficit in tumulos, nec arbor in ignes. Ego *attonitus tanto turbine miſerarum rerum, dixi, O Jupiter, ſi falſa dicta non loquuntur te iſſe ſub amplexus Æginæ Aſopidos,*

TRANSLATION.

" and pour the ſacred Wine between the Horns, fall without waiting for the " Wound? While even I was offering Sacrifice to Jupiter for myſelf, for my " Country, and my three Sons, the Victim uttered diſmal Lowings, and falling " ſuddenly down, before it receiv'd any Strokes, tinged the Knives applied to " it with ſcanty Gore. The diſeas'd Entrails too had loſt all Marks of Truth, " and Preſages of the Will of the Gods: The baneful Diſtemper penetrates to " the inmoſt Bowels. Theſe Eyes have ſeen the Carcaſes lying in Heaps be- " fore the Gates of the Temples; nay, to throw a greater Odium on the Gods, " before the very Altars. Some ſtrangle themſelves, and baniſh by an imme- " diate Death thé continual Apprehenſion of it, and voluntarily invite ap- " proaching Fate. The dead Bodies are not, according to Cuſtom, accom- " pany'd with funeral Rites; for the City Gates cannot receive the Multitude; " but they either lie unburied on the Ground, or are thrown upon Piles with- " out the cuſtomary Honours. And now all Reverence and Diſtinction ceaſes; " they fight for the funeral Piles, and burn the Bodies in funeral Fires not their " own. Friends are wanting to mourn, and the Souls of Virgins and Matrons, " young and old, ſtroll about unlamented. Space ſufficient cannot be found " for Graves, nor Trees to feed the Fires.

" Aſtoniſhed at ſuch a tempeſtuous Flood of Miſeries; O Jupiter, ſaid I, if " Fame does not falſely report, that you went into the Embraces of Ægina, the " Daughter of Aſopus; if you are not aſham'd to own yourſelf my Father, either

nec, magne pater, pudet te esse parentem nostri; aut redde meos mihi, aut conde me quoque sepulchro. Ille dedit notam fulgore, tonitruque secundo. Dixi, accipio, precorque ut ista sint felicia signa tuæ mentis: pigneror omen quod das mihi. Forte fuit juxta quercus de semine Dodonæo, rarissima patulis foliis, et sacra Jovi. Hic nos aspeximus formicas frugilegas longo agmine, gerentes grande onus exiguo ore, servantesque suum callem rugoso cortice. Dum miror numerum, dixi, optime pater, da tu mihi totidem cives, et reple inania mœnia. Alta quercus intremuit, deditque sonum ramis motis sine flamine. Membra horruerant mihi pavido timore, comæque stabant: tamen dedi oscula terræ roboribusq; nec fatebar me sperare, tamen sperabam: atque fovebam mea vota animo. Nox subit, et somnus occupat corpora exercita curis. Eadem quercus visa est mihi adesse ante oculos, et ferre totidem ramos, totidemque animalia suis ramis, tremiscereque parili motu: spargereq; agmen graniferum in subjectis arvis: quod visum est subito crescere, et videri majus majusque, ac tollere se humo, adsistereque recto trunco;

Nec te, magne pater, nostri pudet esse parentem;
Aut mihi redde meos: aut me quoque conde sepulchro.
Ille notam fulgore dedit, tonitruque secundo.
Accipio, sintque ista precor felicia mentis
Signa tuæ, dixi: quod das mihi, pigneror, omen.
Fortè fuit juxta patulis rarissima ramis
Sacra Jovi quercus de semine Dodonæo.
His nos frugilegas aspeximus agmine longo
Grande onus exiguo formicas ore gerentes,
Ruguſoque suum servantes cortice callem.
Dum numerum miror, Totidem, pater optime, dixi,
Tu mihi da cives: & inania mœnia reple.
Intremuit, ramisque sonum sine flamine motis
Alta dedit quercus. Pavido mihi membra timore
Horruerant, stabantque comæ. Tamen oscula terræ,
Roboribusque dedi: nec me sperare fatebar;
Sperabam tamen; atque animo mea vota fovebam.
Nox subit: & curis exercita corpora somnus
Occupat. Ante oculos eadem mihi quercus adesse,
Et ramos totidem, totidemque animalia ramis
Ferre suis visa est; parilique tremiscere motu:
Graniferumque agmen subjectis spargere in arvis.
Crescere quod subito, & majus majusque videri,
Ac se tollere humo; rectoque adsistere trunco:

TRANSLATION.

" restore my *lost* Subjects, or bury me too in the *same* Grave. He gave a Sign
" by Lightning and auspicious Thunder. I expected the Omen, and said: May
" this be a happy Presage of your returning Favour; I take the Signal you no
" give as a propitious Pledge. Hard by there chanced to be an Oak sacred t
" Jove, of the Race of Dodona, whose Boughs spread but thinly from th
" Trunk. Here we beheld the frugal Ants in a long Train, bearing mighty
" Loads in their little Mouths, and pursuing their Tract in the wrinkled Bark
" While I stand wondering at their Number, *Almighty and* kindest Father, sai
" I, give me Subjects numerous as these, and new furnish with Citizens my de
" solate Walls. The towering Oak trembled, and it's Tops, tho' shook by n
" Winds, rustled. Shivering Horror shook my Limbs; my Hair stood an End
" I yet gave Kisses to the Earth and the Oak, and tho' I avowed not openly my
" Hope, still I did hope, and cherish'd *aspiring* Wishes in my Mind. Mea
" time Night comes on, and Sleep creeps upon my Limbs weighed down wi
" Anxiety. The same Oak seem'd present before my Eyes, and to spread out it
" Boughs covered with the same numerous Swarms of Animals; to tremble wi
" a like Motion and scatter on the Fields underneath the Grain-gatherin
" Troop; which suddenly were seen to grow, and encrease more and more i
" Bulk; and raise themselves from the Ground, and stand with Trunk erect
" a

Et maciem, numerumque pedum, nigrumque colorem
Ponere; & humanam membris inducere formam.
Somnus abit. Damno vigilans mea visa; querorq;
In Superis opis esse nihil. At in ædibus ingens
Murmur erat: vocesq; hominum exaudire videbar,
Jam mihi desuetas. Dum suspicor has quoq; somni,
Ecce venit Telamon properus: foribusq; reclusis,
Speque, fideque pater, dixit, majora videbis.
Egredere. Egredior: qualesque in imagine somni,
Visus eram vidisse viros, ex ordine tales
Aspicio, agnoscoque. Adeunt; regemq; salutant.
Vota Jovi solvo, populisque recentibus urbem
Partior, & vacuos priscis cultoribus agros,
Myrmidonasque voco; nec origine nomina fraudo.
Corpora vidisti. Mores, quos ante gerebant,
Nunc quoque habent: parcumque genus, patiensque laborum,
Quæsitique tenax, & qui quæsita reservent.
Hi te ad bella pares annis, animisque sequentur,
Cum primum, qui te feliciter attulit, Eurus
(Eurus enim attulerat) fuerit mutatus in Austros.
XXVI. Talibus atque aliis longum sermonibus illi
Implevere diem. Lucis pars ultima mensæ
Est data, nox somnis. Jubar aureus extulerat Sol:
Flabat adhuc Eurus; redituraque vela tenebat.

et ponere maciem numerumque pedum, nigrumq; colorem: et inducere humanam formam membris. Somnus abit; vigilans damno mea visa; querorque esse nihil opis in superis. At erat ingens murmur in ædibus, videbarque exaudire voces hominum jam desuetas mihi. Dum suspicor has quoque somni, ecce Telamon venit properus, foribusque reclusis, dixit, pater egredere, videbis majora speq; fideque. Egredior, qualesque viros eram visus vidisse in imagine somni, aspicio, agnoscoque tales ex ordine: adeunt, salutantque me regem. Solvo vota Jovi, partiorq; urbeni recentibus populis, et agros vacuos priscis cultoribus; vocoque Myrmidonas, nec fraudo nomina origine. Vidisti corpora, habent nunc quoque mores quos gerebant ante: sunt enim *genus parcumq; patiensq; laborum, tenaxque quæsiti, et qui reservent quæsita. Hi pares annis animisque sequentur te ad bella, cum primum eurus qui feliciter te attulit, (enim eurus attulerat) fuerit mutatus in austros.*

XXVI. *Illi implevere longum diem talibus atq; aliis sermonibus. Pars ultima lucis est data mensæ, nox somnis. Aureus sol extulerat jubar: eurus adhuc flabat, tenebatque vela reditura.*

TRANSLATION.

" and throw off their Leanness, Number of Feet, and sable Hue, and cloath " their Limbs in human Form. Sleep withdraws; waking, I condemn the *vain* " Vision, and complain that there is no Relief in the Gods. Still I heard an " encreasing Murmur in the Palace, and human Voices, to which I was now " in a Manner become a Stranger, assail my Ears. While I suspect these too, " an Impression left by my Dream, lo Telamon enters in Haste; and throw- " ing open the Doors, Father, says he, come forward; you'll see a Wonder " beyond Hope or Belief. I follow, and see and know those very Men, whom " I had beheld in the Vision of my Sleep. They advance and salute me King. " I offer up Vows to Jove, and divide the City, and depopulated Lands among " my new Subjects, and call them Myrmidons, a name that preserves the Me- " mory of their Original. You saw their Persons. and they still retain the " Manners of their ancient Race; a frugal Generation, and patient of Toil, " eager to encrease their Store, and who husband their Acquisitions with Care. " These, alike in Years and Courage, will follow you to the War, soon as " the East Wind, which happily brought you hither, (for an East Wind had " brought them) shall change to the South."

XXVI. In Discourses, such as these, they pass'd the Day; the Evening was allotted to Feasting, and Night to Sleep. The golden Sun had now shed his Beams; but still the East Wind blew, nor would permit the Sails to return. The Sons of

Sati Pallante conveniunt ad Cephalum, cui ætas erat grandior, Cephalus et simul creati Pallante conveniunt *ad regem, sed altus sopor adhuc habebat regem. Phocus Æacides excipit illos in limine, nam Telamon fraterq; legebant viros ad bella. Phocus ducit Cecropidas in interius spatium, pulchrosque recessus: cum queis simul ipse resedit, aspicit Æoliden ferre manu jaculum factum ex ignota arbore, cujus cuspis fuit aurea. Ille prius locutus pauca mediis sermonibus ait, sum studiosus nemorum, cædisq; ferinæ, tamen jamdudum dubito e qua sylva teneas hastile recisum. Certe, si esset fraxinus, foret fulva colore, si cornus, nodus inesset; ignoro unde sit, sed nostri oculi non viderunt jaculabile telum formosius isto. Alter e fratribus Actæis excipit, ex dixit, mirabere in isto usum majorem specie. Consequitur quodcunque petit, fortunaque non regit missum, et revolat cruentum nullo referente. Tum vero juvenis Nereius quærit omnia; cur sit datum, et unde, quis auctor tanti muneris. Ille refert quæ petit, sed silet quæ est pudori referre,*

Ad Cephalum Pallante sati, cui grandior ætas;
Ad regem Cephalus, simul & Pallante creati
Conveniunt. Sed adhuc regem sopor altus habebat.
Excipit Æacides illos in limine Phocus:
Nam Telamon fraterque viros ad bella legebant.
Phocus in interius spatium pulchrosq; recessus
Cecropidas ducit. Cum queis simul ipse resedit,
Aspicit Æoliden ignota ex arbore factum
Ferre manu jaculum, cujus fuit aurea cuspis.
Pauca prius mediis sermonibus ille locutus,
Sum nemorum studiosus, ait, cædisque ferinæ:
Qua tamen è silva teneas hastile recisum,
Jamdudum dubito: certe, si fraxinus esset,
Fulva colore foret: si cornus, nodus ineset.
Unde sit ignoro: sed non formosius isto
Viderunt oculi telum jaculabile nostri.
Excipit Actæis è fratribus alter: & usum
Majorem specie mirabere, dixit, in isto.
Consequitur quodcunq; petit: Fortunaque missum
Non regit; & revolat nullo referente cruentum.
Tum verò juvenis Nereïus omnia quærit;
Cur sit, & unde datum; quis tanti muneris auctor.
Quæ petit, ille refert; sed, quæ narrare pudori est,

TRANSLATION.

Pallas repair to Cephalus who was most in Years, and Cephalus was accompanied by them to the King. But as the King was not yet arisen from Sleep, Phocus, his Son, receives them at the Palace Gate; for Telamon and his Brother were mustering Forces for the War. Phocus conducts the Athenians to the inner Recesses of the Palace, finely adorned; and being set down with them, observ'd that the Grandson of Æolus had in his Hand a Dart made of Wood to him unknown, and pointed with Gold. After some promiscuous Conversation, "I am, "says he, addicted to Groves, and the Hunter's Sport, yet have for some "time been in doubt from what Tree that Javelin is cut. Sure were it of Ash, "it must be of a brown Colour, if of Dog-Tree, it would be knotted. I can't "guess whence it is, but my Eyes have not seen a more beautiful Weapon of "its Kind than this." One of the Athenian Brothers rejoins: "You will ad-"mire in this Dart it's Usefulness, still greater than it's Beauty. Fortune "guides not it's Aim, it always hits the Game, and, dreneh'd in Blood, returns "spontaneous into the Hand that threw it." The Nereian Youth is then impatient to know all; he enquires whence and on what Account it was given, and who was the Author of a Present so valuable. Cephalus replies to all; but touch'd with conscious Shame, conceals the Occasion of his receiving it;

NOTES.

672. *Aspicit Æoliden.*] *Cephalus* is said to have been the Grand-Son of *Æolus*, and the Son of *Deionius*, King of *Phocis*.

685. *Juvenis Nereïus.*] *Phocus*, the Son of *Æacus* by the Nymph *Psamathe*, the Daughter of *Nereus*.

862. *Sicuti*

Qua tulerit mercede, ſilet : tactuſque dolore
Conjugis amiſſæ, lacrymis ita fatur obortis :
Hoc me, nate Dea, (quis poſſit credere ?) telum
Flere facit, facietque diu ; ſi vivere nobis
Fata diu dederint. Hoc me cum conjuge cara
Perdidit. Hoc utinam caruiſſem munere ſemper !
Procris erat (ſi forte magis pervenit ad aures
Orithyïa tuas) raptæ ſoror Orithyïæ.
Si faciem moreſque velis conferre duarum,
Dignior ipſa rapi. Pater hanc mihi junxit Erechtheus :
Hanc mihi junxit Amor. Felix dicebar, eramque :
(Non ita Diis viſum eſt) ac nunc quoque forſitan eſſem.
Alter agebatur poſt pacta jugalia menſis :
Cum me cornigeris tendentem retia cervis
Vertice de ſummo ſemper florentis Hymetti
Lutea mane vidit pulſis Aurora tenebris :
Invitumque rapit. Liceat mihi vera referre,
Pace Deæ ; quod ſit roſeo ſpectabilis ore,
Quod teneat lucis, teneat confinia noctis ;
Nectareis quod alatur aquis ; ego Procrin amabam :
Pectore Procris erat, Procris mihi ſemper in ore.
Sacra tori, coïtuſque novos, thalamoſque recentes,
Primaque deſerti referebam fœdera lecti.
Mota Dea eſt : &, Siſte tuas, ingrate, querelas,

qua mercede tulerit : tactuſque dolore amiſſæ conjugis, ita fatur lacrymis obortis. Nate Dea, hoc telum (quis poſſit credere ?) facit me flere, facietque diu, ſi fata dederint nobis vivere diu. Hoc perdidit me cum cara conjuge, utinam ſemper caruiſſem hoc munere. Procris erat ſoror raptæ Orithyiæ (ſi forte Orythyia magis pervenit ad tuas aures.) Si velis conferre faciem moreſque duarum, ipſa erat *dignior rapi. Pater Erechtheus junxit hanc mihi, amor junxit hanc mihi : dicebar, eramq; felix : non ita viſum eſt dis, ac nunc quoque forſitan eſſem beatus. Alter menſis agebatur poſt ſacra jugalia, cum lutea aurora tenebris pulſis videt me mane tendentem retia cornigeris cervis de ſummo vertice Hymetti ſemper florentis, rapitque invitum. Liceat mihi referre vera pace deæ, quod ſit ſpectabilis roſeo ore, quod teneat confinia lucis, teneat confinia noctis, quod alatur Nectareis aquis, ego amabam Procrin. Procris erat pectore, Procris erat* ſemper *mihi in ore. Referebam ſacra tori, coituſque novos, thalamoſque recentes, primaque fœdera deſerti lecti. Dea eſt mota, et dixit, Ingrate, ſiſte tuas querelas,*

TRANSLATION.

and reflecting with Sorrow on the ſad Fate of his Wife, thus delivers himſelf with a Flood of Tears. " This Dart, Goddeſs born, (can you believe it ?) this " Dart is the Cauſe of my Grief, and will long continue ſo, if the Fates have " aſſign'd me a long period of Life. This Dart deſtroyed me, and my deareſt " Wife. Would to Heaven I had never enjoyed this fatal Preſent. Procris was " the Siſter of Orithyia, raviſh'd *by a God* (as peradventure the greater Fame of " Orithyia may have rather reached your Ears.) Tho' if you compare the Faces " and Manners of the two, ſhe ſeem'd the more deſerving of a Rape. Her Fa- " ther Erechtheus join'd her to me in Marriage : we were united too by all the " ſtricteſt Tyes of Love. I was accounted happy, and was ſo indeed ; and, had " it ſeem'd good to the Gods, might have been ſo ſtill. It was now the ſecond " Month after the nuptial Contract, when Safron-coloured Aurora, diſpelling the " Darkneſs of the Morning, ſaw me as I was planting Nets for the horned Stags, " upon the high Tops of ever-flouriſhing Hymettus ; and carried me off, againſt my " Will. Let me relate the Truth, and without Offence to the Goddeſs : amiable as ſhe " is with her roſy Mouth, tho' ſhe poſſeſſes the Confines of Light and Darkneſs, " and is fed with the Juice of Nectar, yet I lov'd my Procris. Procris alone was in " my Thoughts, Procris ever in my Mouth. I alledged the ſacred Tyes of Marriage, " our late Union, the nuptial Chambers, and my firſt and ſolemn Engagements " to the forſaken Fair. The Goddeſs was provok'd ; ceaſe, ſays ſhe, your Complaints,

" ungrateful

habe Procrin; quod ſi mea mens eſt provida, voles non habuiſſe, iratuq; remiſit me illi. Dum redeo, retractoq; mecum memorata deæ, metus cepit eſſe, ne conjux non bene ſervaſſet jura jugalia. Facieſque, ætaſque jubebant credere adulterium; mores probibebant credere. Sed tamen abfueram, ſed et hæc unde redibam erat exemplum criminis, ſed amantes timemus cuncta. Studeo quærere quo doleam, ſollicitareque pudicam fidem donis. Aurora favet huic timori: immutatque (videor ſenſiſſe) meam figuram. Ineo non cognoſcendus Palladias Athenas, ingredior que domum. Domus ipſa carebat culpa, dabatque caſta ſigna, eratque anxia domino rapto. Aditu ad Erechthida vix per mille dolos facto, ut vidi obſtupui, peneque reliqui meditata tentamenta fidei: male continui me, quin faterer vera, male, quin ferrem oſcula, ut oportuit. Erat triſtis, ſed tamen nulla poteſt eſſe formoſior illa triſti, calebatque deſiderio abrepti conjugis: tu Phoce collige qualis decor fuerit in illa, quam ipſe dolor ſic decebat. Quid referam quoties pudici mores repulerint noſtra tentamina? quoties dixerit, ego ſervor uxi,

Procrin habe, dixit. Quod ſi mea provida mens
eſt,
Non habuiſſe voles. Meque illi irata remiſit.
Dum redeo, mecumque Deæ memorata retracto,
Eſſe metus cœpit, ne jura jugalia conjux
Non bene ſervâſſet. Facieſque, ætaſque jubebant
Credere adulterium: prohibebant credere mores.
Sed tamen abfueram: ſed & hæc erat, unde redibam,
Criminis exemplum: ſed cuncta timemus amantes.
Quærere, quo doleam, ſtudeo; doniſq; pudicam
Sollicitare fidem. Favet huic Aurora timori:
Immutatque meam (videor ſenſiſſe) figuram.
Palladias ineo non cognoſcendus Athenas:
Ingrediorque domum. Culpa domus ipſa carebat;
Caſtaq; ſigna dabat: dominoque erat anxia rapto.
Vix aditu per mille dolos ad Erechthida facto;
Ut vidi, obſtupui: meditataque pœne reliqui
Tentamenta fide: malè me, quin vera faterer,
Continui; malè quin, ut oportuit, oſcula ferrem.
Triſtis erat: ſed nulla tamen formoſior illa
Eſſe poteſt triſti; deſiderioque calebat
Conjugis abrepti. Tu collige, qualis in illa,
Phoce, decor fuerit; quam ſic dolor ipſe decebat.
Quid referam, quoties tentamina noſtra pudici
Reppulerint mores? quoties, Ego, dixerit, uni

TRANSLATION.

" ungrateful *Youth*; go to your Procris: But if my Mind divines aright, ſore
" will you repent your unhappy Love: And thus in Anger ſent me back.
" While I return, and revolve within myſelf the Words of the Goddeſs; a
" Jealouſy began to ariſe, leſt my Wife might have violated the nuptial Vow.
" Her Beauty and Age alarm my Fears, but her ſpotleſs Morals forbid every
" Suſpicion. But I had been abſent, and ſhe, whom I had juſt left, was an
" Example of a guilty Flame, but Love is always full of Fears and Jealouſies.
" I grow impatient to explore what muſt prove Matter of Grief to myſelf, and
" to ſollicit with Gifts her blameleſs Chaſtity. Aurora cheriſhes theſe Fears:
" And changes my Shape, as I ſeem'd then to perceive. I enter Athens,
" the City of Pallas, in a Form unknown, and go to my own Houſe. The
" Houſe itſelf was without Flame, and carried all the Marks of Chaſtity; full
" of Concern for the Abſence of it's Maſter. When after a thouſand Arti-
" fices I had at length with great Difficulty found Acceſs to the Daughter of
" Erechtheus, as ſoon as I ſaw her I ſtood amaz'd, and well nigh quitted the
" projected Tryal of her Fidelity: Scarce could I refrain from owning the Truth,
" ſcarce refrain from the wiſhed Embrace. She was dejected; yet even in her
" Grief beautiful beyond compare, and languiſhed in Sorrow for the Loſs of
" her Huſband. Judge, young Prince, what her Beauty muſt be, when even in
" Tears ſhe look'd thus lovely. What need I to repeat how often her Chaſtity
" baffled all my Attempts? how often ſhe told me, I am reſerved for one

" where-ever

Servor, ubicunque eſt : uni mea gaudia ſervo.
Cui non iſta fide ſatis experientia ſano
Magna foret ? non ſum contentus ; & in mea pugno
Vulnera ; dum cenſus dare me pro nocte paciſcor ;
Muneraque augendo tandem dubitare coegi.
Exclamo : Malè tectus ego en, malè pactus adulter
Verus eram conjux : me, perfida, teſte teneris.
Illa nihil : tacito tantum modo victa pudore
Inſidioſa malo cum conjuge limina fugit :
Offenſaque mei genus omne peroſa virorum
Montibus errabat ſtudiis operata Dianæ.
Tum mihi deſerto violentior ignis ad oſſa
Pervenit : orabam veniam ; peccâſſe fatebar,
Et potuiſſe datis ſimili ſuccumbere culpæ
Me quoque muneribus ; ſi munera tanta darentur.
Hoc mihi confeſſo, læſum prius ulta pudorem,
Redditur, & dulces concorditer exigit annos.
Dat mihi præterea, tanquam ſe parva dediſſet
Dona, canem munus : quem cum ſua traderet illi
Cynthia, Currendo ſuperabit, dixerat, omnes.
Dat ſimul & jaculum ; manibus quod (cernis) habemus.

XXVII. Muneris alterius quæ ſit fortuna requiris ?
Accipe. Mirandi novitate movebere facti.

ubicunque eſt, ſervo mea gaudia uni. Cui ſano non iſta experientia fidei foret ſatis magna ? non ſum contentus, et pugno in mea vulnera ; dum paciſcor me dare cenſus pro nocte, augendoque munera, tandem coegi eam *dubitare. Exclamo, en ego male tectus, male pactus adulter, eram verus conjux ; perfida teneris me teſte Illa* reſpondit *nihil, tantumodo victa tacito pudore fugit inſidioſa limina cum malo conjuge. peroſaque omne genus virorum offenſa mei, errabat montibus, operata ſtudiis Dianæ. Tum violentior ignis pervenit ad oſſa mihi deſerto : orabam veniam, et fatebar* me *peccaſſe, et me quoque potuiſſe ſuccumbere ſimili culpæ datis muneribus ; ſi tanta munera darentur. Redditur mihi confeſſo hoc, prius ulta læſum pudorem, et exigit concorditer dulces annos. Præterea, tanquam dediſſet ſe parva dona, dat mihi canem munus : quem cum ſua Cynthia traderet illi, dixerat ſuperabit omnes currendo. Dat ſimul et jaculum, quod (cernis) habemus manibus.*

XXVII. *Requiris quæ ſit fortuna alterius muneris ? accipe. Movebere novitate mirandi facti.*

Translation.

" wherever he is : I keep my Joys for him alone ? Who in his Senſes might not
" have been ſatisfied with this Tryal of Fidelity ? But it contents not me ; I ſtrive
" to wound myſelf, while I promiſe vaſt Sums for one Night, and by encreaſing the
" Bribe, bring her at laſt to waver. Alas cried I : Lo I, the unhappy concealed,
" the unhappy contracting Lover, am your real Huſband : Perfidious Wretch, I
" am myſelf a Witneſs of your Infidelity. She made no Reply, but overwhelmed
" with ſilent Shame, flies the treacherous Houſe, and her enſnaring Husband, and
" for my Offence, hating the whole Race of Men, ranges the Mountains devoted
" to the Exerciſes of Diana. Deſerted thus, the Fire of Love more violent than
" ever rag'd in my Bones ; I begg'd forgiveneſs, and own'd myſelf in Fault, and
" that even I might have yielded to the Force of Preſents, had Preſents of ſo
" great Value been offered. This Confeſſion reſtored her to my Embraces, having
" but too ſeverely reveng'd *by Abſence* the Aſſault upon her Modeſty ; and we
" paſſed our Years in the ſweeteſt Harmony. Beſides, as if it was but a ſmall
" Gift that ſhe had given me herſelf, ſhe preſented me with a Dog, which her
" own Diana had given her, and promis'd that he ſhould ſurpaſs all others in
" Running. She gave me a Dart too, the ſame that you ſee now in my Hands.
" XXVII. Would you know the Fortune of the other preſent, *the Dog ?*
" Hear then : You will be ſurprized at the Novelty of the wonderful Fact.

" The

Laiades ſolverat carmina non inteilecta ingeniis priorum, et vates obſcura jacebat præcipitata, immemor ſuarum ambagum. Scilicet alma Themis non linquit talia inulta. Protinus altera peſtis immittitur Aoniis Thebis, et multi rurigenæ ſuoque exitio, et exitio pecorum, pavere feram. Vicina juventus venimus, et cinximus latos agros indagine. Illa velox ſuperabat retia levi ſaltu, tranſibatque ſumma lina poſitarum plaga rum. Copula detrahitur canibus, quos ſequentes illa effugit, et ludit non ſegnius volucri alite. Et ipſe magno conſenſu poſcor meum Lælapa. Hoc erat *nomen muneris. Jamdudum ipſe pugnat exuere vincula ſibi, tenditque collo* ea *morantia. Vix bene erat miſſus, nec jam poteramus ſcire ubi eſſet. Calidus pulvis habebat veſtigia pedum, ipſe erat ereptus oculis. Non haſta exit ocior illo, nec glandes excuſſæ contorto verbere, nec levis calamus ab arcu Gortyniaco. Apex medii collis imminet ſubjectis arvis : tollor eo, capioque ſpectacula novi curſus, quo fera viſa eſt modo deprendi, modo ſubducere ſe ab ipſo vulnere : nec callida fera fugit recto limite, vel in ſpatium, ſed decipit ora ſequentis :*

Carmina Laïades non intellecta priorum
Solverat ingeniis : & præcipitata jacebat
Immemor ambagum vates obſcura ſuarum.
Scilicet alma Themis non talia linquit inulta.
Protinus Aöniis immittitur altera Thebis
Peſtis ; & exitio multi pecorumque, ſuoque
Rurigenæ pavere feram. Vicina juventus
Venimus ; & latos indagine cinximus agros.
Illa levi velox ſuperabat retia ſaltu :
Summaque tranſibat poſitarum lina plagarum.
Copula detrahitur canibus, quos illa ſequentes
Effugit, & volucri non ſecius alite ludit.
Poſcor & ipſe meum conſenſu Lælapa magno :
Muneris hoc nomen. Jamdudum vincula pugnat
Exuere ipſe ſibi, colloque morantia tendit.
Vix bene miſſus erat ; nec jam poteramus, ubi eſſet,
Scire ; pedum calidus veſtigia pulvis habebat :
Ipſe oculis ereptus erat. Non ocior illo
Haſta, nec excuſſæ contorto verbere glandes,
Nec Gortyniaco calamus levis exit ab arcu.
Collis apex medii ſubjectis imminet arvis :
Tollor eo, capioque novi ſpectacula curſus :
Quo modo deprendi, modo ſe ſubducere ab ipſo
Vulnere viſa fera eſt. Nec limite callida recto,
In ſpatiumque fugit ; ſed decipit ora ſequentis :

TRANSLATION.

" The Son of Laius had unfolded the myſterious Lines, impenetrable to the " Underſtandings of all who eſſay'd it before; and the dark Songſter, precipitated " from a Rock, lay mindleſs of her Riddle. But impatial Themis ſuffers not " Crimes like theſe to eſcape due Vengeance. Inſtantly another Savage ravages " the Theban Plains ; and Flocks and Swains fall a Prey to the Rage of the de- " vouring Monſter. The neighbouring Youth convene, and beſet the ample " Fields with Toils. But with active Bound ſhe eluded the Snare, and nimbly " overleap'd the high Barriers of the ſpreading Net. We then let looſe our Dogs; " but ſhe baffles their Purſuit, and outflies them, ſwift as a winged Bird. I am " then importun'd by all to ſlip my Lælaps, for that was the Name of *my Wife's* " preſent. From the very firſt he ſtruggles to break the hampering Bonds, and " violently ſtrains them with his Neck. Scarce was he freed from the Chain, " when in a Moment he appears no more; the Prints of his Feet are ſeen in the " Duſt; but himſelf is ſnatched from our Eyes. No Spear flies ſwifter than he, " nor Bullets toſs'd from the whirling Sling, or light Arrow whizzing from a " Cretan Bow. A Hill, with towering Top, ſurveys the Plains around. Thither " I mount, to have a view of the unuſual Chace. Now he ſeems to hold his Prey, " now the Monſter ſtarts from his very Bites ; nor holds an even direct Courſe, " but eludes the Mouth of her Purſuer, and winds away in Rings, to break the

" Force

Et redit in gyrum, ne ſit ſuus impetus hoſti.
Imminet hic, ſequiturque parem : ſimiliſque tenenti
Non tenet, & vacuos exercet in aëra morſus.
Ad jaculi vertebar opem : quod dextera librat
Dum mea, dum digitos amentis indere tento,
Lumina deflexi : revocataque rurſus eodem
Rettuleram, medio (mirum) duo marmora campo
Adſpicio ; fugere hoc, illud latrare putares.
Scilicet invictos ambos certamine curſus
Eſſe Deus voluit ; ſi quis Deus adfuit illis.
XXVIII. Hactenus : & tacuit. Jaculo quod crimen in ipſo ?
Phocus ait. Jaculi ſic crimina reddidit ille.
Gaudia principium noſtri ſint, Phoce, doloris.
Illa prius referam. Juvat ô meminiſſe beati
Temporis, Æacida, quo primos ritè per annos
Conjuge eram felix ; felix erat illa marito.
Mutua cura duos, & amor ſocialis habebat.
Nec Jovis illa meo thalamos præferret amori :
Nec me quæ caperet, non ſi Venus ipſa veniret,
Ulla erat. Equales urebant pectora flammæ.
Sole ferè radiis feriente cacumina primis,
Venatum in ſilvas juveniliter ire ſolebam :
Nec mecum famulos, nec equos, nec naribus acres
Ire canes, nec lina ſequi nodoſa ſinebam.

et redit in gyrum, ne ſuus impetus ſit hoſti. Hic imminet, ſequiturque parem, ſimiliſque tenenti, non tenet, et exercet vacuos morſus in aera. Vertebar ad opem jaculi, quod dum mea dextera librat, dum tento indere digitos amentis, deflexi lumina, retuleramque rurſus revocata eodem. (Mirum !) adſpicio duo marmora medio campo ; putares hoc fugere, illud latrare. Scilicet deus, ſi quis deus adfuit illis, voluit ambos eſſe invictos certamine curſus.

XXVIII. *Hactenus et tacuit. Phocus ait, quod crimen eſt in ipſo jaculo ? Ille ſic reddidit crimina jaculi. Phoce, ſint gaudia principium noſtri doloris, referam illa prius. O Æacida, juvat meminiſſe beati temporis quo per primos annos eram rite felix conjuge ; illa erat felix marito. Mutua cura et ſocialis amor habebat duos. Nec illa præferret thalamos Jovis meo amori, nec erat ulla quæ caperet me, non ſi ipſa Venus veniret : æquales flammæ urebant pectora. Sole feriente cacumina* montium *primis fere radiis, ſolebam ire juveniliter in ſylvas, venatum. Nec ſinebam famulos, nec equos, nec canes acres naribus ire mecum, nec nodoſa lina ſequi.*

Translation.

"Force of his Career. He darts upon her, and cloſely urges his Rival ; at "every Stretch he hopes his Prey, but ſtill is baffled, and vainly chops the Air. "I then prepare to launch my Javelin ; but while I brandiſh it for the Throw, "and turn my Eyes to fit my Fingers to it's Thongs ; looking back, with "Amazement I behold two marble Statues in the Middle of the Plain : One "ſeems to fly, the other with Barking to purſue. Some God undoubtedly (if "you can ſuppoſe that any God here interpoſed) *thus changed them*, that "both might remain unconquered in the Race."

XXVIII. Here he ſtopt. But, ſays Phocus, what is the crime you charge upon the Dart ? When Cephalus thus reſum'd his Tale. "Let me begin this "mournful Recital with paſt Joys ; theſe, Phocus, will I firſt rehearſe. O Son "of Æacus, how I am pleaſed to reflect upon the happy Time, thoſe firſt Years "of Marriage ; when I was ſo compleatly bleſt in a Wife, nor ſhe leſs bleſt in a "Husband. Mutual Tenderneſs and endearing Love link'd us both. Not Jove "himſelf had been preferr'd to my Embrace ; nor could any Nymph, not Venus "in all her Charms, have captivated my Heart. Our Breaſts glow'd with an equal "Flame. It was my Cuſtom, ſoon as the Sun's early Beams gilded the Moun-"tain Tops, with youthful Fondneſs to repair to the Groves to hunt. Nor took I "any Servants with me, nor Horſes, nor quick-ſcented Hounds, nor was I pro-"vided with knotted Nets. My Dart was inſtead of all ; but when ſatiated with

Eram tutus jatulo. Sed cum dextera erat ſatiata ferinæ cædis; repetebam frigus, et umbras, et auram quæ halabat de gelidis vallibus. Aura lenis petebatur mihi in medio æſtu: expectabam auram, illa erat requies labori. Solebam cantare (enim recordor) aura gratiſſima venias, juveſque me, intreſque ſinus noſtros: utque facis, velis relevare æſtus quibus urimur. Forſitan (ſic mea fata trahebant m') addiderim plures blanditias; et ſim ſolitus dicere, tu es magna voluptas mihi, tu reficiſque foveſque me: tu facis ut amem *ſylvas, ut amem loca ſola, iſteque tuus ſpiritus ſemper captatur ab ore meo. Neſcio quis præbuit deceptam aurem ambiguis vocibus, putanſque nomen auræ tam ſæpe vocatum eſſe* nomen *nymphæ, credit nymphæ amari mihi. Extemplo temerarius auctor ficti criminis adit Procrin, refertque audita, lingua ſuſurra. Amor eſt res credula. Ut narratur ſibi collapſa ſubito dolore cecidit, refectaque longo tempore,* dixit *ſe miſeram, dixit ſe fati iniqui, queſtaque eſt de fide, et concita vano crimine, metuit quod eſt nibil, metuit nomen ſine corpore, et infelix dolet, veluti de vera pellice. Tamen miſerrima, ſæpe dubitat, ſperatque falli;*

Tutus eram jaculo. Sed cum ſatiata ferinæ
Dextera cædis erat; repetebam frigus, & umbras;
Et, quæ de gelidis halabat vallibus, auram.
Aura petebatur medio mihi lenis in æſtu:
Auram expectabam; requies erat illa labori.
Aura (recordor enim) venias, cantare ſolebam
Meque juves, intreſque ſinus, gratiſſima, noſtros
Utq; facis, relevare velis, quibus urimur, æſtus.
Forſitan addiderim (ſic me mea fata trahebant)
Blanditias plures: &, Tu mihi magna voluptas,
Dicere ſim ſolitus, tu me reficiſque, foveſque:
Tu facis, ut ſilvas, ut amem loca ſola; meoque
Spiritus iſte tuus ſemper captatur ab ore.
Vocibus ambiguis deceptam præbuit aurem
Neſcio quis; nomenque auræ tam ſæpe vocatum
Eſſe putans Nymphæ, Nympham mihi credit amari.
Criminis extemplò ficti temerarius index
Procrin adit; linguaque refert audita ſuſurra.
Credula res amor eſt. Subito collapſa dolore,
Ut ſibi narratur, cecidit: longoque refecta
Tempore, ſe miſeram, ſe fati dixit iniqui:
Deque fide queſta eſt. Et crimine concita vano,
Quod nihil eſt, metuit; metuit ſine corpore nomen:
Et dolet infelix veluti de pellice vera.
Sæpe tamen dubitat, ſperatque miſerrima falli;

TRANSLATION.

" Slaughter, I repair'd to the cool Shades, and refreſhing Breeze, that breath'd
" from the deep Vallies. Fond I was of the cool Gale in the Noon-tide Heats;
" I expected it with Impatience, it was a Relief after my Fatigue. Come gentle
" Gale was I wont to ſing, (for well I remember *the fatal Words*) come to my
" Relief; and grateful, enter my panting Boſom: Allay, as you are wont, thoſe
" ſultry Heats under which I faint. It chanc'd that I added (ſo my Fate puſh'd
" me on) ſoothing Blandiſhments; and come, would I ſay, *my Joy*, my Pleaſure;
" you cheriſh and refreſh me, you make me delight in Woods and pathleſs Haunts;
" that *balmy* Breath of yours is ever catch'd with Eagerneſs by my Mouth. *Some*
" *one*, I know not who, overheard; and miſled by the ambiguous Words, fancying
" the Name (*Aura*) ſo often invok'd, to be that of a Nymph, imagin'd ſome
" Nymph had captivated my Heart. Inſtantly the raſh Informer of this fictitious
" Crime, goes to Procris, and repeats to her the Sounds he had overheard. Love
" is eaſy of Belief; ſoon as ſhe hears it, ſhe faints away, and after a long Inter-
" val reviving; complains of her Misfortune, and cruel Fate, and charges me
" with Breach of Faith: Thus diſtracted by the Appearance of a groundleſs
" Crime, ſhe dreads what indeed is nothing, the empty Shadow of a Name; and
" grieves as for a real Rival. Yet ſhe often wavers in her Belief, and inconſolable,
" hopes ſhe may be deceiv'd; nor will credit the Information, or charge her Hus-

" band

Indicioque fidem negat; &, niſi viderit ipſa,
Damnatura ſui non eſt delicta mariti.
Poſtera depulerant Auroræ lumina noctem;
Egredior, ſilvaſque peto: victorque per herbas,
Aura veni, dixi, noſtroque medere labori.
Et ſubitò gemitus inter mea verba videbar
Neſcio quos audiſſe. Veni, tamen, optima, dixi.
Fronde levem rurſus ſtrepitum faciente caduca,
Sum ratus eſſe feram; telumque volatile mili:
Procris erat; medioque tenens in pectore vulnus,
Hei mihi! conclamat. Vox eſt ubi cognita fidæ
Conjugis, ad vocem præceps amenſque cucurri.
Semianimem, & ſparſas fœdantem ſanguine veſtes,
Et ſua (me miſerum!) de vulnere dona trahentem
Invenio; çorpuſque meo mihi charius ulnis
Sontibus attollo, ſciſſaque à pectore veſte
Vulnera ſæva ligo; conorque inhibere cruorem:
Neu me morte ſua ſceleratum deſerat oro.
Viribus illa carens, & jam moribunda, coëgit
Hæc ſe pauca loqui: per noſtri fœdera lecti,
Perque Deos ſupplex oro, ſuperoſque, meoſque;
Per ſi quid merui de te bene; perque manentem
Nunc quoque, çum pereo, cauſam mihi mortis, amorem;
Ne thalamis Auram patiare innubere noſtris.

negatque fidem indicio, et, niſi ipſa viderit, non eſt damnatura delicta ſui mariti. Poſtera lumina auroræ depulerant noctem; egredior, petoque ſylvas: victorque per herbas dixi, aura veni, medereque noſtro labori; et ſubito videbar audiſſe neſcio quos gemitus inter mea verba, tamen dixi optima veni. Fronde caduca rurſus faciente levem ſtrepitum, ſum ratus eſſe feram, miſique telum volatile. Erat Procris, tenenſque vulnus in medio pectore, conclamat hei mihi! ubi vox fidæ conjugis eſt cognita, cucurri præceps amenſque ad vocem. Me miſerum! invenio ſemianimem, et fœdantem veſtes ſparſas ſanguine, et trahentem ſua dona de vulnere: attolloque ulnis ſontibus corpus carius mihi meo, veſteque ſciſſa a pectore, ligo ſæva vulnera, conorque inhibere cruorem, oroque neu ſua morte deſerat me ſceleratum. Illa carens viribus, et jam moribunda, coegit ſe loqui hæc pauca: oro ſupplex per fœdera noſtri lecti, perque deos ſuperoſque meoſque, per, ſi merui quid bene de te, perque amorem, cauſam mortis mihi, manentem nunc quoque cum pereo, ne patiare auram innubere noſtris thalamis.

Translation.

" band with a Crime, unleſs ſhe witneſſes it herſelf. Returning Aurora had
" chas'd away the Darkneſs of the Night: I ſally out, make for the Woods,
" and victorious in the Field: Come, gentle Gale, ſaid I, and relieve my Pain;
" and ſuddenly, while I yet ſpeak, mournful Groans ſtrike my Ear. Yet again
" I ſay, come delightful Gale. The falling Leaves again making a ruſtling
" Noiſe, I fancied it ſome wild Beaſt, and launch'd my flying Spear. It was
" Procris, and bearing the Wound in the Middle of her Breaſt, ah me! ſhe
" cried. When knowing it to be the voice of my faithful Wife, headlong and
" diſtracted I run to the Place. I find her expiring, ſtaining her Cloaths with
" ſtreaming Blood, and, (O Woe unutterable) attempting to draw from the
" Wound her own fatal Gift: I raiſe her Body in my guilty Arms, and
" tearing the Breaſt of my Robe, bind up the cruel Wound, and endea-
" vour to ſtop the Blood, and beg her to live, nor leave me thus under
" the Stain of her Death. But Strength failing her, and now juſt expiring,
" ſhe could only force out with faultering Accent theſe few Words; By all
" the ſacred Ties of the nuptial Bed I conjure you, by all the Gods both
" of Heaven and Earth, by whatever made me once appear deſerving,
" and by that Love I bear you, the Cauſe of my Death, which even
" now cleaves to me in my laſt Moments, ſuffer not Aura to ſhare with you
" the nuptial Bed. She ſaid; then at laſt I perceived, and made her ſenſible,

Dixit, et cum denique et ſenſi et docui eſſe errorem nominis; ſed quid juvabat docuiſſe? labitur, et parvæ vires fugiunt cum ſanguine. Dumque poteſt ſpectare aliquid, ſpectat me, et exhalat infelicem animam in me, noſtroque in ore. Sed videtur mori ſecura meliore vultu. Heros lacrymans memorabat hæc illis *flentibus: et ecce Æacus ingreditur cum duplici prole, novoque milite, quem Cephalus accipit cum fortibus armis.*

Dixit; & errorem tum denique nominis eſſe
Et ſenſi, & docui. Sed quid docuiſſe juvabat?
Labitur; & parvæ fugiunt cum ſanguine vires.
Dumque aliquid ſpectare poteſt, me ſpectat; & in me
Infelicem animam noſtroque exhalat in ore.
Sed vultu meliore mori ſecura videtur.
Flentibus hæc lacrymans heros memorabat; & ecce
Æacus ingreditur duplici cum prole, novoque
Milite; quem Cephalus cum fortibus accipit armis.

TRANSLATION.

" that it was *merely* the Error of a Name. But what did it avail me to convince " her *of the Miſtake?* She ſinks down, and her little remaining Strength va- " niſhes with her *Loſs of* Blood. Yet her *expiring* Eyes are immoveably fix'd " on me; and eas'd of her Fears, ſhe ſeems to die with a contented Air, and " ſigh'd her Soul into my Breaſt." The weeping Hero, by this moving Relation, had melted them all into Tears; when lo Æacus enters with his two Sons, and new-levied Soldiers, whom, well equipp'd with gallant Arms, he puts under the Command of Cephalus.

NOTES.

862 *Secura.*] That is, free from Anxiety, and the Uneaſineſs that muſt ariſe from the Apprehenſion of a Rival's ſurviving her, and ſucceeding undiſturb'd to his Affections. Hence he adds, *vultu meliore*, that ſhe diſcovered her Satisfaction and Tranquility in her Looks.

LIBER

LIBER OCTAVUS.

I. JAM nitidum retegente diem, noctisque fugante
Tempora Lucifero, cadit Eurus; & humida surgunt
Nubila. Dant placidi cursum redeuntibus Austri
Æacidis, Cephaloque; quibus feliciter acti
Ante expectatum portus tenuere petitos.
Interea Minos Lelegeïa littora vastat;
Prætentamque sui vires Mavortis in urbe
Alcathoë, quam Nisus habet; cui splendidus ostro
Inter honoratos medio de vertice canos
Crinis inhærebat, magni fiducia regni.
Sexta resurgebant orientis cornua Phœbes;
Et pendebat adhuc belli Fortuna; diuque
Inter utrumque volat dubiis Victoria pennis.
Regia turris erat vocalibus addita muris;

ORDO.

I. *Lucifero jam retegente nitidum diem, fuganteque tempora noctis, eurus cadit; et humida nubila surgunt. Placidi austri dant cursum Æacidis Cephaloque redeuntibus, quibus* austris illi *feliciter acti, tenuere petitos portus ante expectatum tempus. Interea Minos vastat Lelegeïa littora, prætentatque vires sui Mavortis in urbe Alcathoë, quam Nisus habet; cui crinis splendidus ostro, fiducia magni regni, inhærebat de medio vertice, inter honoratos* canos *capillos. Sexta cornua orientis Phœbes resurgebant, et fortuna belli adhuc pendebat; victoriaque diu volat inter utrumque dubiis pennis. Turris regia erat addita vocalibus muris,*

TRANSLATION.

I. AND now the Morning-Star ushering in the bright Day, and dispelling the sable Shades of Night, the East Wind falls, and humid Clouds arise. The kindly South Winds favour the Return of Cephalus, and the Sons of Æacus, and urging their Course bear them sooner than expected to the intended Port. Mean time Minos lays Waste the Lelegeian Coasts; and previously tries the Strength of his Arms against the City of Alcathous where Nisus reigns; among whose honoured hoary Hairs, a purple Lock hangs down from the middle of his Head, the Strength and Fortune of his Kingdom.

Revolving Phœbe was now the sixth Time filling her silver Horns, and still the Fortune of the War was in Suspence: Victory, doubtful which Side to take, long hovers between both with expanded Wings. There was a lofty Tower rising from

NOTES.

Ovid, from the story of *Cephalus*, passes to that of *Nysus* and *Sylla*. For *Minos* finding that he could obtain no Succours from *Æacus*, proceeds directly against *Athens*, and beginning with the adjoining Cities, lays first Siege to *Megara* or *Nisa*, of which *Nisus* was King. We are told, that Prince's Destiny depended on a red Hair he had on his Head; and that *Sylla*, being in Love with *Minos*, cut it out, and made a Present of it to her Gallant. This Adventure is partly true; for, according to *Pausanias*, that Princess held Correspondence with *Minos* during the Siege, gave him Intelligence of the most secret Resolutions of the Council, and at last gave him Admission into the Town by the Keys, which she took while her Father was asleep, and which *Ovid* probably intended by the Symbol of the fatal Hair.

23. *Euro-*

in quibus proles Latoia fertur depoſuiſſe auratam lyram : ſonus ejus inhæſit ſaxo. Filia Niſi eſt ſæpe ſolita adſcendere illuc, et petere reſonantia ſaxa exiguo lapillo, tum cum eſſet pax. Bello quoque, ſolebat ſæpe ſpectare ex illa certamina rigidi Martis. Jamque, mora belli, norat quoque nomina procerum, armaque, equoſque, habituſque, Cydoneaſque pharetras. Noverat ante alios faciem Europæi ducis, etiam plus quam eſt ſat noſſe. Hac judice, Minos, ſeu abdiderat caput caſſide criſtata pennis, erat formoſus in galea : ſeu ſumpſerat clypeum fulgentem auro, decebat ſumpſiſſe clypeum. Seu *torſerat lenta haſtilia adductis lacertis, virgo laudabat artem junctam cum viribus. Seu ſinuaverat patulos arcus calamo impoſito, jurabat Phœbum ſtare ſic ſumtis ſagittis. Cum vero nudaverat faciem demto ære ; purpureuſque premebat terga albi equi inſignia pictis ſtratis, regebatque ſpumantia ora ; Niſeia virgo vix erat ſua, vix* erat *compos ſanæ mentis. Vocabat jaculum quod ille tangeret felix, frænaque quæ manu tangeret felicia.*

In quibus auratam proles Latoïa fertur
Depoſuiſſe lyram : ſaxo ſonus ejus inhæſit.
Sæpe illuc ſolita eſt aſcendere filia Niſi,
Et petere exiguo reſonantia ſaxa lapillo ;
Tum cum pax eſſet. Bellum quoque ſæpe ſoleba
Spectare, eque illa rigidi certamina Martis,
Jamque mora belli procerum quoque nomina nō
rat,
Armaque, equoſque, habituſque, Cydoneaſqu
pharetras.
Noverat ante alios faciem ducis Europæi ;
Plus etiam quam nôſſe ſat eſt. Hac judice Minos,
Seu caput abdiderat criſtata caſſide pennis,
In galea formoſus erat ; ſeu ſumpſerat auro
Fulgentem clypeum, clypeum ſumſiſſe decebat.
Torſerat adductis haſtilia lenta lacertis ;
Laudabat virgo junctam cum viribus artem.
Impoſito patulos calamo ſinuaverat arcus :
Sic Phœbum ſumtis jurabat ſtare ſagittis.
Cum verò faciem dempto nudaverat ære,
Purpureuſque albi ſtratis inſignia pictis
Terga premebat equi, ſpumantiaque ora regebat ;
Vix ſua, vix ſanæ virgo Niſeïa compos
Mentis erat. Felix jaculum, quod tangeret ille,
Quæque manu premeret, felicia fræna vocabat.

TRANSLATION.

the vocal Walls, on which the Son of Latona is ſaid to have laid his golden Harp, whoſe Sound was thence communicated to the Stones. The Daughter of Niſus was frequently wont in Times of Peace to mount thither, and with a ſmall Pebble ſtrike the reſounding Walls. In War too ſhe was often wont to behold thence the Conteſts of rigid Mars. And now by the long Continuance of the War, ſhe was become acquainted with the Names of the Chiefs, their Arms, Horſes, *warlike* Dreſſes, and the Cydonean Quivers. But, above all the reſt, ſhe mark'd the Face and Mien of the Son of Europa, even more than was conſiſtent with her Repoſe. In her Judgment, Minos, whether he covered his Head with a Helmet creſted with waving Plumes, look'd graceful in a Helmet : or if he bore on his Arm a Shield gleaming with burniſh'd Gold, he was ſtill amiable with the Shield. Did he with nervous Arm launch the trembling Dart, *the admiring* Nymph commended his Strength and Skill. If applying an Arrow, he bends the circling Bow, ſhe fancies that thus Phœbus muſt look, when armed with his pointed Reeds. But when putting off the brazen Helmet, he diſcovers his lovely Face, and array'd in Purple mounts a Snow-white Steed richly capariſon'd in Flowers of Gold, and guides with ſteady Rein his foaming Mouth, then indeed the Niſeian Maid is no longer Miſtreſs of herſelf, nor can controul her frantick Mind. Happy, ſays ſhe, is the Dart which he touches, happy the Reins which are preſs'd by his Hand.

NOTES.

23 *Europæi Ducis.*] *Minos*, the Son of *Jupiter* and *Europa*,

85 *Falſi*

Impetus eſt illi, (liceat modo) ferre per agmen
Virgineos hoſtile gradus : eſt impetus illi,
Turribus è ſummis in Gnoſſia mittere corpus
Caſtra ; vel æratas hoſti recludere portas :
Vel ſi quid Minos aliud velit. Utque ſedebat
Candida Dictæi ſpectans tentoria regis :
Læter ait, doleamne geri lacrymabile bellum,
In dubio eſt. Doleo quod Minos hoſtis amanti
eſt.
Sed niſi bella forent, numquid mihi cognitus eſſet?
Me tamen accepta poterat deponere bellum
Obſide ; me comitem, me pacis pignus habere.
Si, quæ te peperit, talis, pulcherrime rerum,
Qualis es ipſe, fuit, merito Deus arſit in illa.
O ego ter felix, ſi pennis lapſa per auras
Gnoſſiaci poſſem caſtris inſiſtere regis :
Faſſaque me, flammaſque meas, qua dote, roga-
rem,
Vellet emi ! tantum patrias ne poſceret arces.
Nam pereant potius ſperata cubilia, quam ſim
Proditione potens. Quamvis ſæpe utile vinci
Victoris placidi fecit clementia multis.
Juſta gerit certè pro nato bella peremto :
In cauſaque valet, cauſamque tuentibus armis.
Ut puto, vincemur. Qui ſi manet exitus urbem,
Cur ſuus hæc illi reſerabit mœnia Mavors,
Et non noſter amor ? melius ſine cæde, moraque,

Eſt impetus illi (modo liceat) ferre virgineos gradus per boſtile agmen ; eſt impetus illi mittere corpus e ſummis turribus in Gnoſſia caſtra ; vel recludere æratas portas boſti, vel ſi Minos velit quid aliud, facere id. *Utque ſedebat ſpectans candida tentoria Dictæi regis : ait, eſt in dubio, læter doleamne bellum lacrymabile geri. Doleo quod Minos eſt boſtis amanti. Sed niſi bella forent, numquid eſſet cognitus mihi? tamen poterat deponere bellum, me accepta obſide :* poterat *habere me comitem, me pignus pacis. Si,* o *pulcherrime rerum, quæ genuit te fuit talis qualis ipſe es ; deus merito arſit in illa. O ter felix ego, ſi lapſa per auras pennis, poſſem inſiſtere caſtris Gnoſſiaci regis, foſſaque me, meaſque flammas, rogarem qua dote vellet emi ! tantum ne poſceret patrias arces, Nam ſperata cubilia potius pereant quam ſim potens proditione. Quamvis clementia placidi victoris, ſæpe fecit utile multis vinci. Certe facit juſta bella pro nato perempto : valetque in cauſa, armiſque tuentibus cauſam. Ut puto vincemur : qui exitus ſi manet urbem, cur ſuus Mavors reſerabit illi hæc mœnia, et non noſter amor? poterit melius ſuperare ſine cæde moraque,*

TRANSLATION.

She is ſtrongly impell'd (were it poſſible) to direct her virgin Steps through the hoſtile Battalions, or launch her Body from the Top of the Tower into the Gnoſſian Camp, to open the brazen Gates to the Enemy, or do whatever elſe Minos might require. And as ſhe ſat with her Eyes fixed on the ſnowy Tents of the Dictæan King, "I am uncertain, ſays ſhe, whether I ought to joy or lament for "this mournful War carried on *againſt my Country*. I lament that Minos is an "Enemy to her that loves him ; and yet but for this War, ſhould I have ever "known him ? Perhaps if I am offered as a Hoſtage he may ceaſe Hoſtilities, "and receive me as a Companion and the Pledge of Peace. If ſhe who bare thee, "lovelieſt of Men, was charming as thou art, what Wonder that ſhe fir'd the "Soul of a God : O thrice happy I, if gliding through the Air on Wings, I "could reſt in the Tent of the Gnoſſian King, and owning my Quality and Flame, "aſk with what Dowry he might be won ! if only he aſk'd me not to betray my "Father's Towers. For periſh all the hop'd-for Joys, and nuptial Bed, e'er I "ſeek to prevail by a baſe Attempt of Treaſon. Tho often the Clemency of a "mild Conqueror has made it a Bleſſing to many, to fall under his Sway. He "certainly proſecutes a juſt War for the Murder of his Son, and is powerful in "a righteous Cauſe, and in Arms to defend his Cauſe. We ſhall be vanquiſh'd, "I doubt not. Which Fate, if it avails the City, why ſhould his Arms lay "open to him theſe walls, and not my Love ? Better it will be that he conquer

"without

impensaque sui cruoris. Quam metuo certe Minos ne quis imprudens vulneret tua pectora! quis enim est tam dirus, ut nisi nescius audeat dirigere bastam inimitem in te? Cœpta placent, et sententia stat tradere patriam dotalem mecum, imponereque finem bello. Verum parum est velle. Custodia servat aditus, genitorque tenet claustra portarum: ego infelix timeo hunc solum: ille *solus moratur mea vota. Dii facerent forem sine patre! profecto quisque sit deus sibi. Fortuna repugnat ignavis precibus. Altera succensa tanto cupidine, gauderet jamdudum perdere quodcunque obstaret amori. Et cur ulla foret fortior me? ausim ire per ignes, per gladios: tamen in hoc, neque est opus ullis ignibus aut gladiis. Opus est mihi paterno crine. Illa est pretiosior mihi auro: illa purpura* est *factura me beatam, potentemque mei voti. Nox, maxima nutrix curarum, intervenit* illi *dicenti talia; audaciaque crevit tenebris. Prima quies aderat; qua somnus habet pectora fessa curis diurnis. Taciturna intrat paternos thalamos; et, heu facinus! nata spoliat*

Impensaque sui poterit superare cruoris.
Quam metuo certè, ne quis tua pectora, Minos,
Vulneret imprudens! quis enim tam dirus ut in te
Dirigere immitem, nisi nescius, audeat hastam? 66
Cœpta placent, & stat sententia tradere mecum
Dotalem patriam; finemque imponere bello.
Verum velle parum est. Aditus custodia servat;
Claustraque portarum genitor tenet. Hunc ego solum 70
Infelix timeo; solus mea vota moratur.
Dii facerent, sine patre forem! sibi quisq; profecto
Fit Deus. Ignavis precibus Fortuna repugnat.
Altera jamdudum succensa Cupidine tanto
Perdere gauderet, quodcunque obstaret amori. 75
Et cur ulla foret me fortior? ire per ignes,
Per gladios ausim. Neq; in hoc tamen ignibus ullis,
Aut gladiis opus est: opus est mihi crine paterno.
Illa mihi est auro pretiosior, illa beatam
Purpura me, votique mei factura potentem. 80
Talia dicenti, curarum maxima nutrix,
Nox intervenit; tenebrisque audacia crevit:
Prima quies aderat, qua curis fessa diurnis
Pectora somnus habet. Thalamos taciturna paternos
Intrat; & (heu facinus!) fatali nata parentem 85

TRANSLATION.

" without Slaughter, a tedious Siege, and Expence of Blood. O Minos, how I " tremble with anxious Fear, lest some unwary Hand should wound thy Breast! " for what Soul so hardened, as knowingly to raise the mercileſs Spear against " thee? I like the Design, and now am fix'd in my Purpose to give up my " Country with myself as a Dowry, and to put an End to the War. But the " bare resolving upon this will do little. All the Approaches are defended by " Guards. The Gates are secured, and my Father has the Keys. Alas! I fear " only him; he alone obstructs my Wishes. O ye Gods, were I without a Fa- " ther! But why do I address the Gods? Every one that nobly dares, is a God " to himself. Fortune is an Enemy to weak unavailing Prayers. Another, in- " flam'd by a Passion like mine, would long e'er now with Joy have born down " every Obstacle that opposed her Love. And why should any one be more da- " ring than myself? I could boldly force my Way thro' Flames and armed Hosts. " Yet here I have neither Flames nor armed Hosts to encounter. All I want is " my Father's Lock. That purple Lock is to me more precious than Gold; " that will make me happy, and Mistress of my Wish." While yet she is re- volving these Things in her Mind, Night, the great Nurse of Care, draws on apace, and Boldness grows upon her in the Dark. It was now the Hour when the first Sleep steals in downy Slumbers upon the Breasts of Mortals, o'ercharg'd with the Fatigues of the Day. She enters softly her Father's Chamber: and (oh Theft accurſed) the Daughter robs her Parent of his fatal Lock; and, posseſs'd of

NOTES.

85. *Fatali crine.*] The fatal Hair; i. e. the Lock upon which the Fate of the City depended.

Crine ſuum ſpoliat; prædaque potita nefanda
Fert ſecum ſpolium ſceleris; progreſſaque porta
Per medios hoſtes (meritis fiducia tanta eſt)
Pervenit ad regem, quem ſic affata paventem:
Suaſit amor facinus. Proles ego regia Niſi,
Scylla, tibi trado patrioſque meoſque Penates:
Præmia nulla peto, niſi te. Cape pignus amoris,
Purpureum crinem. Nec me nunc tradere crinem,
Sed patrium tibi crede caput. Sceleratæque dextræ
Munera porrexit. Minos porrecta refugit:
Turbatuſque novi reſpondit imagine facti:
Dii te ſubmoveant, ô noſtri infamia ſæcli,
Orbe ſuo: telluſque tibi pontuſque negentur:
Certè ego non patiar Jovis incunabula Creten,
Quæ meus eſt orbis, tantum contingere monſtrum.
Dixit: &, ut leges captis juſtiſſimus auctor
Hoſtibus impoſuit, claſſis retinacula ſolvi
Juſſit; & æratas impelli remige puppes.
Scylla, freto poſtquam deductas nare carinas,
Nec præſtare ducem ſceleris ſibi præmia vidit,
Conſumtis precibus violentam tranſit in iram:
Intendenſque manus, paſſis furibunda capillis,
Quo fugis, exclamat, meritorum auctore relicta,
O patriæ prælate meæ, prælate parenti?

ſuum parentem fatali crine: petitaq; nefanda præda, fert ſpolium ſceleris ſecum: progreſſaq; porta, pervenit per medios hoſtes ad regem, tanta fiducia eſt meritis: quem regem *paventem, affata eſt ſic. Amor ſuaſit facinus. Ego* ſum *Scylla regia proles Niſi, trado tibi patrioſque meoſque penates. Peto nulla præmia niſi te. Cape purpureum crinem pignus amoris: nec crede me nunc tradere* tantum *crinem tibi, ſed patrium caput, porrexitq; ſceleratа munera dextra. Minos refugit porrecta* munera; *turbatuſque imagine novi facti, reſpondit: Dii ſubmoveant te orbe ſuo, o infamia noſtri ſæcli, telluſque pontuſque negentur tibi. Certe (aixit) ego non patiar tantum monſtrum contingere Creten incunabula Jovis, quæ eſt meus orbis. Et auctor juſtiſſimus, ut impoſuit leges captis hoſtibus, juſſit retinacula claſſis ſolvi, et æratas puppes impelli remige. Scylla poſtquam vidit carinas deductas nare freto, nec ducem præſtare ſibi præmia ſceleris, precibus conſumtis, tranſit in violentam iram: intendenſq; manus, furibunda ſparſis capillis, exclamat: Quo fugis, o prælate meæ patriæ, prælate parenti. auctore* tantorum *meritorum relicta?*

TRANSLATION.

the ſacrilegious Prize, carries off with her the Spoil of her Impiety; and iſſuing out by one of the Gates, advances thro' the Heart of the Enemy to the Monarch's Tent, (ſuch is her Confidence in the Merit of her Deed) whom, full of Amazement. ſhe thus addreſſes: "Love urg'd me to the Deed. I am Scylla, the royal "Iſſue of Niſus; I ſurrender into your Hands my Country and my Father's Pa-"lace, nor aſk any Reward but yourſelf. Take this purple Lock as a Pledge of "my Love; nor imagine that you receive only a Lock of Hair, but my Father's "Head." She then made him an Offer of the impious Preſent, but Minos refus'd her Gift, and ſhock'd at the Thought of ſo uncommon a Crime, Wretch! "(ſays he) thou Scandal and Reproach of the Age, may the Gods baniſh thee "the Univerſe, may neither Earth nor Water afford thee a Place of Reſt. Sure "I will never ſuffer ſuch a Monſter once to ſet Foot in Crete, the Birth-Place of "Jove, and my Kingdom." Having then, like a juſt Conqueror, impoſed *eaſy* Conditions on the Vanquiſhed, he order'd the Cables to be looſed, and the Fleet to be urg'd on by the Oars. When ſhe ſaw the launched Ships ſkim the Main, and that the Prince gave her not the *expected* Reward of her Baſeneſs, having in vain eſſay'd the Force of Prayers, ſhe falls into a violent Rage. And wringing her Hands, her Hair diſhevelled, wild and furious with Deſpair: "Whither doſt "thou fly, cries ſhe, leaving behind thee the Author of thy Succeſs, thou whom "I have preferred to my Country, preferred to my Father? Whither doſt thou

quo fugis immitis? cujus victoria est nostrum et scelus, et meritum. Nec data munera movere *te, nec noster amor movit te, nec quod omnis mea spes est congesta in te unum? nam deserta, quo revertar? in patriam? jacet superata. Sed finge* eam *manere: clausa est mihi, mea proditione. Adora patris? quæ donavi tibi. Cives odere* me *merentem* odium eorum: *Finitimi metuunt exemplum. Obstruximus orbem terrarum, ut Crete sola pateret nobis. Sic probibes me hac quoque, sic ingrate relinquis nos? Europa non* erat *genitrix tibi, sed inhospita Syrtis, Armeniæve tigres, Charybdisve agitata austro. Nec tu es natus Jove: nec tua mater est ducta imagine tauri. Ea fabula veştri generis est falsa. Taurus qui progenuit te, et ferus fuit, et captus amore nullius juvencæ. Pater Nise, exige pœnas; mœnia, modo prodita, gaudete nostris malis: nam fateor merui, et sum digna perire. Tamen aliquis ex iliis quos* ego *impia læsi perimat me. Cur* tu *qui vicisti nostro crimine insequeris* illud *crimen? hoc scelus patriæque patrique, sit officium tibi. Illa adultera est vere digna te conjuge, quæ decepit torvum taurum ligno,*

Quo fugis, immitis? cujus victoria nostrum
Et scelus & meritum est. Nec te data munera, nec te
Noster movit amor; nec quod spes omnis in unum
Te mea congesta est? nam quo deserta revertar?
In patriam? superata jacet. Sed finge manere:
Proditione mea clausa est mihi. Patris ad ora?
Quæ tibi donavi. Cives odere merentem:
Finitimi exemplum metuunt. Obstruximus orbem
Terrarum nobis, ut Crete sola pateret.
Hac quoque sic prohibes? sic nos, ingrate, relinquis?
Non genitrix Europa tibi, sed inhospita Syrtis,
Armeniæve tigres, Austrove agitata Charybdis.
Nec Jove tu natus: nec mater imagine tauri
Ducta tua est. Generis falsa est ea fabula vestri.
Et ferus, & captus nullius amore juvencæ,
Qui te progenuit, taurus fuit. Exige pœnas,
Nile pater. Gaudete malis modo prodita nostris
Mœnia: nam fateor, merui; & sum digna perire.
Me tamen ex illis aliquis, quos impia læsi,
Me perimat. Cur, qui vicisti crimine nostro,
Insequeris crimen? scelus hoc patriæq; patriq;
Officium tibi sit. Te verè conjuge digna est,
Quæ torvum ligno decepit adultera taurum;

TRANSLATION.

" fly, barbarous Man? whose Victory is both my Crime and Merit. Can neither my Presents, nor my ardent Love, and Hopes fix'd on thee alone, move thee to Compassion? For whither, thus abandoned, shall I repair? To my Country? It is subdu'd, and rendered desolate by the Calamities of War. But grant it remained: my Treason hath shut its Gates against me. Shall I return to my Father? whom I have *basely* betray'd to you. My *native* Citizens deservedly hate me. Neighbouring Nations dread the Example. I have shut up against me all other Regions of the Earth, that Crete alone might be open to receive me. And do you forbid me this too? Do you thus abandon me, ungrateful Man? Sure Europa never gave thee Birth, but inhospitable Syrtis, some ravenous Tygress, or Charybdis agitated by the violent South Winds. Thou art no Son of Jupiter, nor was thy Mother deceiv'd by the *assum'd* Figure of a Bull. That Story of thy Birth is false. A wild outrageous Bull, charm'd with the Love of no Heifer, begot thee. Behold, O Father Nisus, Vengeance overtake me. And ye Bulwarks, lately betray'd, exult and triumph in my Woes: 'Tis, I own, the Fate I deserve, I merit to perish. But let me rather fall by some one of those whom I have so cruelly injur'd. Why should'st thou pursue a Crime to which thou owest thy Success? Tho' Treason to my Father and Country, it was the highest Merit to you. She indeed deserved such a Husband, who within a wooden Heifer courted a low'ring Bull, and bore in her

" Womb

Dissortemque utero fœtum tulit. Ecquid ad aures
Perveniunt mea dicta tuas? an inania venti
Verba ferunt, îdemque tuas, ingrate, carinas?
Jam jam Pasiphaën non est mirabile taurum
Præposuisse tibi: tu plus feritatis habebas.
Me miseram! properare juvat: divulsaque remis
Unda sonat. Mecum simul ah mea terra recedit.
Nil agis, ô frustra meritorum oblite meorum.
Insequar invitum: puppimque amplexa recurvam
Per freta longa trahar. Vix dixerat, insilit undas:
Consequiturque ratēs, faciente Cupidine vires.
Gnossiacæ hæret comes invidiosa carinæ.
Quam pater ut vidit (nam jam pendebat in auras,
Et modo factus erat fulvis Halyæëtos alis)
Ibat, ut hærentem rostro laniaret adunco.
Illa metu puppim dimittit: at aura cadentem
Sustinuisse levis, ne tangeret æquora, visa est.
Pluma fuit. Plumis in avem mutata vocatur
Ciris: & à tonso est hoc nomen adempta capillo.

II. Vota Jovi Minos taurorum corpora centum
Solvit, ut egressus ratibus Curetida terram
Contigit; & spoliis decorata est regia fixis.
Creverat opprobrium generis: fœdumque patebat

tulitque fœtum dissortem utero. Ecquid mea dicta perveniunt ad tuas aures? an venti ferunt inania verba; îdemque ferunt tuas carinas, ingrate? jam jam non est mirabile Pasiphaën præposuisse taurum tibi: tu habebas plus feritatis. Me miseram! juvat properare: undaq; divulsa remis sonat. Ah mea terra recedit simul mecum. Agis nil, o frustra oblite meorum meritorum. Insequar invitum: amplexaque recurvam puppim, trahar per longa freta. Vix dixerat; insilit undas, consequiturq; rates, cupidine faciente vires, hæretq; comes invidiosa Gnossiacæ carinæ. Quam ut pater vidit (nam jam pendebat in auras, et erat modo factus Halyæëtos fulvis alis,) ibat, ut laniaret adunco rostro illam hærentem. Illa dimittit puppim metu: at aura levis visa est sustinuisse cadentem, ne tangeret æquora. Fuit pluma: mutata plumis in avem vocatur Ciris, et adempta est hoc nomen a tonso capillo.

2. *Minos, ut egressus ratibus contigit terram Curetida, solvit corpora centum taurorum vota Jovi; et regia est decorata spoliis fixis. Opprobrium generis creverat: fœdumq; adulterium matris patebat*

TRANSLATION.

" Womb an unshapely Birth. Do these my Complaints reach thy Ears, or do " the Winds bear away my unavailing Words, and alike urge forward thy Fleet, " ungrateful *Monster?* I wonder not now, I wonder not that Pasiphae preferr'd a " Bull to thee, thou art of a nature still more savage. Wretch that I am, he " speeds his Course with Joy, and the Waves lashed by the Oars resound. My " Country, alas, together with myself retire from him. In vain thou flyest, un- " grateful Man. I'll follow thee in Spite, and, grasping the crooked Stern, shall " be dragg'd thro' a Length of Seas." She said, and leap'd into the Waves, and Love supplying her with Strength, at last reach'd the Fleet, and hung, an unwelcome Companion, by Minos's Ship. Whom when her Father saw (for he, now a Sea-Eagle, was suspended in Air on tawny Wings) he stoop'd from above to tear with his crooked Bill. She quits her Hold thro' Fear; but the light Air sustain'd her as she fell, nor touch'd she the *Surface of the* Sea. Wings bore her up; by these changed to a Bird, she is call'd Ciris, a Name deriv'd from the ravish'd Lock.

II. Minos, soon as he landed on the Cretan Shore, offered up to Jupiter the Bodies of an hundred Bulls in Performance of a Vow, and adorned his Palace with the Spoils won in War. The Reproach of his Family was now grown up, and the shameful Adultery of the Mother notorious, from the unnatural Appearance of

NOTES.

155. *Creverat opprobrium generis.*] The next Story, we meet with, is that of the *Minotaur* and Labyrinth, the Particulars of which are well known to all. *Theseus* at last slew the Monster, and, by the Help of a Clue he received from *Ariadne*, unravell'd the puzzling Mazes of that intricate Building, and thus freed his Country from the heavy Tribute that had been imposed upon them.

novitate biformis monſtri. Minos deſtinat removere hunc pudorem thalamis; includereque multiplici domo, cæciſque tectis. Dædalus celeberrimus ingenio fabræ artis ponit opus: turbatque notas, et ducit lumina in errorem flexum ambage variarum viarum. Non ſecus ac liquidus Mæandrus ludit in Phrygiis arvis; et fluitque refluitque ambiguo lapſu, occurrenſque ſibi adſpicit venturas undas: et nunc verſus ad fontes, nunc in apertum mare, exercet incertas aquas. Ita Dædalus implet innumeras vias errore: vixque ipſe potuit reverti ad limen, fallacia tecti eſt tanta. Quo poſtquam clauſit geminam figuram tauri juveniſque, et tertia ſors repetita novenis annis domuit monſtrum bis paſtum Actæo ſanguine. Utque ope virginea janua difficilis iterata nullis priorum, eſt inventa filo relecto: protinus Ægides, Minoïde rapta dedit vela Dian: crudeliſque deſeruit ſuam comitem in illo littore. Liber amplexus eſt, *et tulit opem deſertæ et querenti multa, utque foret clara perenni ſidere, immiſit cælo coronam ſumtam de fronte. Illa volat per tenues auras,*

Matris adulterium monſtri novitate biformis.
Deſtinat hunc Minos thalamis removere pudorem;
Multiplicique domo, cæciſque includere tectis.
Dædalus ingenio fabræ celeberrimus artis
Ponit opus: turbatque notas, & lumina flexum
Ducit in errorem variarum ambage viarum.
Non ſecus ac liquidus Phrygiis Mæandros in arvis
Ludit, & ambiguo lapſu refluitque, fluitque:
Occurrenſque ſibi venturas aſpicit undas:
Et nunc ad fontes, nunc in mare verſus apertum,
Incertas exercet aquas. Ita Dædalus implet
Innumeras errore vias; vixque ipſe reverti
Ad limen potuit; tanta eſt fallacia tecti.
Quo poſtquam tauri geminam juveniſque figuram
Clauſit; & Actæo bis paſtum ſanguine monſtrum
Tertia ſors annis domuit repetita novenis;
Utque ope virginea nullis iterata priorum
Janua difficilis filo eſt inventa relecto;
Protinus Ægides, rapta Minoïde, Dian
Vela dedit: comitemque ſuam crudelis in illo
Littore deſeruit. Deſertæ, & multa querenti,
Amplexus & opem Liber tulit. Utque perenni
Sidere clara foret, ſumtam de fronte coronam
Immiſit cœlo. Tenues volat illa per auras:

TRANSLATION

the double-formed Monſter. Minos therefore reſolves to remove from the Palace this Scandal of his Houſe, and incloſe it in the numerous Chambers of a mazy Labyrinth. Dædalus, highly fam'd for his Skill in Architecture, plans out the Work, confounds all Marks of Diſtinction, and leads the Eyes into wild Meanders, by a mazy Train of various Paths. As limpid Meander ſtrays in the Phrygian Plains, and rowls backward and forward its various Stream, often *with Wonder* ſurveying its former Banks: Now it points upwards to its Source, now glides downward to the Sea, and fatigues in various Toil its wandering Current. Juſt ſo Dædalus forms innumerable Paths into endleſs Windings, inſomuch that he himſelf can ſcarce find the Way to the Entrance, ſo manifold and intricate are the Turnings. Here when he had ſhut in the double form'd Monſter, partly of human Shape, partly reſembling a Bull: when twice fed with Attic Blood, the third nonennial Lot had at length ſubdu'd this devouring Plague; and when, by Aid of the virgin Princeſs, the puzzling Entrance, hitherto gain'd by no former Adventurer, had been explored by a guiding Thread; inſtantly the Son of Ægeus, carrying with him the Daughter of Minos, ſails for Dia, and *afterwards* barbarouſly abandoned the Companion of his Flight on that Shore. Thus ſolitary, and complaining bitterly of her hard Fate, Bacchus aided and cheriſh'd her, and reſolving to perpetuate her by a laſting Star, ſnatches the Crown from off her Head, and darts it to Heaven. It mounts the yielding Air, and in its Flight the Jewels change

Dumque volat, gemmæ ſubitos vertuntur in ignes,
Conſiſtuntque loco, ſpecie remanente Coronæ,
Qui medius nixique genu eſt, anguemque tenentis.
III. Dædalus interea Creten longumque peroſus
Exilium, tactuſque ſoli natalis amore,
Clauſus erat pelago. Terras licet, inquit, & undas
Obſtruat, at cœlum certè patet. Ibimus illac.
Omnia poſſideat; non poſſidet aëra Minos.
Dixit: & ignotas animum dimittit in artes:
Naturamque novat. Nam ponit in ordine pennas,
A minima cœptas, longam breviore ſequenti:
Ut clivo creviſſe putes. Sic ruſtica quondam
Fiſtula diſparibus paulatim ſurgit avenis.
Tum lino medias, & ceris alligat imas.
Atque ita compoſitas parvo curvamine flectit;
Ut veras imitentur aves. Puer Icarus una
Stabat: &, ignarus ſua ſe tractare pericla,
Ore renidenti, modo quas vaga moverat aura,

dumque volat, gemmæ vertuntur in ſubitos ignes, conſiſtuntq; loco, ſpecie coronæ remanente, qui eſt medius nixique genu, tenentiſque anguem.

3. *Interea Dædalus peroſus Creten, longumque exilium, tractuſque amore natalis ſoli; erat clauſus pelago. Inquit, licet* Minos *obſtruat terras et undas, at certe cœlum patet. Ibimus illac. Minos poſſideat omnia, non poſſidet aëra. Dixit: et demittit animum in ignotas artes: novatque naturam. Nam ponit in ordine pennas, cœptas a minima breviore ſequenti longam; ut putes creviſſe clivo. Sic quondam fiſtula ruſtica ſurgit paulatim diſparibus avenis. Tum alligat medias pennas lino, et imas ceris: atq; flectit eas ita compoſitas parvo curvamine; ut imitentur veras aves. Puer Icarus ſtabat una: et ignarus ſe tractare ſua pericla ore renidenti modo captabat plumas quas vaga aura moverat:*

TRANSLATION.

change to ſparkling Fires, and ſettle in the Place aſſign'd, (ſtill retaining the Form of a Crown) between the conſtellation reſting on his Knee, and that which holds the Snake.

III. Dædalus, mean time, hating Crete and his long Exile, and impatient to reviſit his native Soil, is ſhut up by the Sea. "If Minos, ſays he, beſet Land "and Sea, yet ſtill the Fields of Air are open. Thro' them will I wing my "Flight. His Dominion, 'tis true, extends over all beſide, but theſe own not "his Sway." He ſaid, and turn'd his Thoughts to Arts hitherto unknown, and *attempts to* vary the Courſe of Nature: For he ranges Feathers in Order, beginning with the leaſt, and riſing by Degrees; a long ſucceeding the ſhorter, as if they grew on an aſcending Cliff. Thus often the ruſtick Pipe gradually riſes with unequal Reeds. The middle Pinions he binds together with Thread, and ſecures the bottom Stems with Wax. Thus ranged, he forms them by a gentle Bending into the Figure of real Wings. His Son Icarus ſtood by him, and ſmiling, ſometimes catch'd the Feathers as they floated in the moving Air, not aware of the danger

NOTES.

183. *Dædalus interea.*] *Dædalus* was an *Athenian*, of the Race of *Erechtheus*, diſtinguiſh'd by his great Skill in the Mechanick Arts. A mean Jealouſy puſh'd him on a Crime that was the Source of all his Misfortunes. He had undertaken the Education of his Siſter's Son, a Youth of a promiſing Genius. *Dædalus*, fearing he might prove a dangerous Rival, ſecretly murdered him. This being diſcovered, he fled to *Minos*, who being then at War with *Athens*, received him favourably. Here he gave many Proofs of his Art, but after ſome Time, being ſuſpected of favouring the Queen's Gallantries, he was impriſoned by *Minos*; but he ſoon found Means to eſcape, and embarking, to ſpeed his Flight, contrived the Uſe of Sails. This gave Riſe to the Story of his flying from *Crete* on artificial Wings. *Icarus* his Son periſh'd in the Voyage, and gave his Name to the *Icarian* Sea.

304. *Duo*

modo mollibat flavam ceram pollice, lusuque suo impediebat mirabile opus patris. Postquam ultima manus est imposita cœptis: ipse opifex libravit suum corpus in geminas alas: pependitque in mota aura. Instruit et natum: aitque, Icare, moneo ut curras medio limite; ne, si ibis demissior, unda gravet pennas; si celsior, ignis adurat eas. Vola inter utrumque: nec jubeo et spectare Booten, aut Helicen, strictumve ensem Orionis. Carpe viam, me duce; pariter tradit præcepta volandi, et incommodat ignotas alas humeris. Genæ seniles maduere inter opus monitusque: et patriæ manus tremuere. Dedit oscula suo nato, non iterum repetenda: levatusque pennis volat ante: timetque comiti, velut ales quæ producit teneram prolem ab alto nido in aera. Hortaturque sequi, eruditque damnosas artes: et ipse movet suas alas, et respicit alas nati. Aliquis, dum captat pisces tremula arundine, aut pastor innixus *baculo, aratorve innixus stiva, vidit bos, et obstupuit: creditque* eos *esse deos, qui possent carpere æthera. Et jam Junonia Samos, Delosque, Parosque, fuerant relictæ læva parte:*

Captabat plumas: flavam modo pollice ceram
Mollibat; lusuque suo mirabile patris
Impediebat opus. Postquam manus ultima cœp.
tis
Imposita est; geminas opifex libravit in alas
Ipse suum corpus: motaque pependit in aura.
Instruit & natum: Medioque ut limite curras,
Icare, ait, moneo. Ne, si demissior ibis,
Unda gravet pennas; si celsior, ignis adurat.
Inter utrumque vola: nec te spectare Boöten,
Aut Helicen jubeo, strictumve Orionis ensem.
Me duce carpe viam. Pariter præcepta volandi
Tradit; & ignotas humeris accommodat alas.
Inter opus monitusque genæ maduere seniles:
Et patriæ tremuere manus. Dedit oscula nato
Non iterum repetenda suo: pennisque levatus
Ante volat; comitique timet, velut ales, ab alto
Quæ teneram prolem produxit in aëra nido.
Hortaturque sequi; damnosasque erudit artes:
Et movet ipse suas, & nati respicit alas.
Hos aliquis, tremula dum captat arundine pisces,
Aut pastor baculo, stivave innixus arator,
Vidit, & obstupuit, quique æthera carpere pos-
sent,
Credidit esse Deos. Et jam Junonia læva
Parte Samos fuerant, Delosque, Parosque relictæ:

TRANSLATION.

from them impending; sometimes softened with his Thumb the pliant Wax, and with his childish Play retarded the wonderful Work of his Father. When now the last Hand was put to the Design, the ingenious Contriver poised his Body on equal Wings, and hung suspended in the beaten Air. He then instructs his Son: "Remember, Icarus, to keep the middle Tract; lest, flying low, the Waves "should clog thy Wings, or, soaring high, the fiery Rays of Phœbus burn them: "Fly between both. Nor mark your Course by Bootes, or Helice, or Orion's "naked Sword, but follow me as your Guide." At the same Time he gave him Precepts for flying, and fits the untry'd Wings to his Shoulders. While thus engag'd, and amidst his Admonitions, his aged Cheeks are wet with Tears, and the Hands of the Father trembled. He gave Kisses to his Son, never again to be repeated; and poised on his Pinions, flies before, anxious for his Companion; like a Parent-Bird, when first from the towering Nest she leads forth her tender young to tempt the airy Way. Thus he chears him on, and Instructs him in the fatal Art, nimbly moving his own Wings, and with attentive Regard eyeing those of his Son. These the Angler, as with his trembling Reed he ensnares the finny Prey, or Shepherd leaning on his Crook, or Peasant guiding the Plow, descries, and with Amazement views; imagining they must be Gods, who thus thro' the ætherial Skies cut the liquid Way. And now they had passed Samos sacred to Juno, and Delos and Paros on their Left; On the Right was Lebynthos, and Calymne

abounding

Dextra Lebynthos erat, fœcundaque melle Calymne.
Cum puer audaci cœpit gaudere volatu;
Deseruitque ducem: cœlique cupidine tactus
Altius egit iter. Rapidi vicinia Solis
Mollit odoratas pennarum vincula ceras.
Tabuerant ceræ: nudos quatit ille lacertos:
Remigioque carens non ullas percipit auras.
Oraque cœrulea patrium clamantia nomen
Excipiuntur aqua: quæ nomen traxit ab illo.
At pater infelix, nec jam pater, Icare, dixit,
Icare, dixit, ubi es? qua te regione requiram,
Icare, dicebat? Pennas aspexit in undis;
Devovitque suas artes; corpusque sepulchro
Condidit; & tellus à nomine dicta sepulti.
Hunc miseri tumulo ponentem corpora nati
Garrula ramosa prospexit ab ilice perdix:
Et plausit pennis: testataque gaudia cantu est;
Unica tunc volucris; nec visa prioribus annis;
Factaque nuper avis, longum tibi, Dædale, crimen.
Namque huic tradiderat, fatorum ignara, docendam
Progeniem germana suam, natalibus actis
Bis puerum senis, animi ad præcepta rapacis.
Ille etiam medio spinas in pisce notatas
Traxit in exemplum: ferroque incidit acuto
Perpetuos dentes; & serræ repperit usum.

Lebynthos, Calymneq; fœcundæ melle erant a dextra. Cum puer cœpit gaudere audaci volatu, deseruitque ducem: tractusque cupidine cœli, egit altius iter. Vicinia rapidi solis mollit odoratas ceras, vincla pennarum. Ceræ tabuerant, ille quatit nudos lacertos: carensque remigio alarum, non percepit ullas auras. Oraque clamantia patrium nomen excipiuntur cærulea aqua; quæ traxit nomen ab illo. At infelix pater, nec jam pater, dixit Icare, Icare dixit, ubi es? qua regione requiram te? Icare, dicebat: adspexit pennas in undis, devovitque suas artes; condiditque corpus sepulchro, et tellus est dicta a nomine sepulti pueri. *Garrula perdix prospexit ab ramosa ilice, hanc ponentem corpora miseri nati tumulo: et plausit pennis: testataque est gaudia cantu; tunc unica volucris; nec visa prioribus annis, factaq; avis nuper, longum crimen tibi, Dædale. Namque germana ejus, ignara fatorum, tradiderat huic suam progeniem docendam, puerum animi capacis ad præcepta, bis senis natalibus actis. Ille etiam traxit spinas notatas in medio pisce in exemplum, inciditque perpetuos dentes, ferro acuto, et repperit usum serræ.*

TRANSLATION.

abounding in Honey. When the Youth began to aspire at a more daring Flight, forsook his Guide, and, fond to trace the Skies, soars aloft in Air. The rapid Sun now nearer softened the fragrant Wax that held together his Pinions: It melts away; he shakes his naked Arms, and stripp'd of his oary Wings, feels no Resistance from the Air. Then calling his Father, plunges in the Sea-green Waves, which from him deriv'd their Name. But the unhappy Father, now no more a Father, calls upon his Icarus. "Where, where art thou, O Icarus? In what Re-" gion of the World shall I search for thee?" When he beheld his Pinions in the Deep, and curs'd his own *pernicious* Art. He next reposited the Body in a Tomb, and called the Country by the Name of the Youth interred. A Partridge, from a branching Oak, beheld him paying these last Duties to the Body of his ill-fated Son; and with fluttering Wings, and chirping Notes, testify'd her Joy. A single Bird then, nor known to former Times, for but late it was transform'd, a heavy Crime against thee, Dædalus. For his Sister, ignorant of the Fates, had to him committed her Son for Instruction, a Youth of twice six Years, and of a Genius for the finest Arts. He, from the spiny Bone observed in the Backs of Fishes, took the Hint of a noble Invention, cut a continued Range of Teeth in edged Iron, and found out the Use of the Saw. He too was the first, who bound two

branches

Et primus vinxit duo ferrea brachia ex uno nodo; ut illis distantibus æquali spatio, altera pars staret, altera pars duceret orbem. Dædalus invidit, mittitque eum *præcipitem ex sacra arce Minervæ, mentitus esse lapsum. At Pallas quæ favet ingeniis excepit eum: reddi litque avem, et velavit* eam *pennis in medio aere. Sed vigor ingenii quondam velocis, abiit in alas, inque pedes. Nomen, quod et erat ille ante, remansit. Tamen hæc volucris non tollit sua corpora alte, nec facit nidos in ramis altoque cacumine; volitat propter humum: ponitque ova in sepibus: memorque antiqui casus metuit sublimia.*

4. *Jamque Ætnæa tellus tenebat Dædalon fatigatum: et Cocalus, armis sumtis pro supplice, habebatur mitis: jam Athenæ, Thesea laude, desierant pendere lamentabile tributum. Templa coronantur: vocantque Minervam bellatricem, cum Jove aliisque diis: quos adorant voto sanguine, datisq; muneribus, et acerris thuris. Vaga fama sparserat nomen Theseos per Argolicas urbes: et populi quos dives Achaia cepit, imploravere opem hujus magnis periclis. Calydon supplex petiit opem hujus sollicita prece, quamvis haberet Meleagron. Causa petendi*

Primus & ex uno duo ferrea brachia nodo
Vinxit; ut, æquali spatio distantibus illis,
Altera pars staret, pars altera duceret orbem.
Dædalus invidit; sacraque ex arce Minervæ
Præcipitem mittit, lapsum mentitus. At illum,
Quæ favet ingeniis, excepit Pallas; avemque
Reddidit: & medio velavit in aëre pennis.
Sed vigor ingenii quondam velocis in alas,
Inque pedes abiit; Nomen, quod & ante, remansit.
Non tamen hæc altè volucris sua corpora tollit,
Nec facit in ramis altoque cacumine nidos;
Propter humum volitat: ponitque in sepibus ova;
Antiquique memor metuit sublimia casus.
IV. Jamque fatigatum tellus Ætnæa tenebat
Dædalon: & sumtis pro supplice Cocalus armis
Mitis habebatur. Jam lamentabile Athenæ
Pendere desierant Thesea laude tributum.
Templa coronantur: bellatricemque Minervam
Cum Jove Diîque vocant aliis, quos sanguine voto,
Muneribusque datis, & acerris thuris adorant.
Sparserat Argolicas nomen vaga Fama per urbes
Theseos: & populi, quos dives Achaïa cepit,
Hujus opem magnis imploravere periclis:
Hujus opem Calydon, quamvis Meleagron haberet,
Sollicita supplex petiit prece. Causa petendi

TRANSLATION.

branches of Iron to one Hinge, that extending with Ease, while one Part stood fixed, the other might describe an equidistant Orb all around. Dædalus, jealous of his *superior Talents*, precipitated him from the sacred Tower of Minerva, pretending it was an accidental Fall. But Pallas, the Patroness of ingenious Men, bore him up, and changed him to a Bird, that thro' mid Air with Pinions wing'd his Way. But the Vigour of his Genius, once so penetrating, pass'd into his Feet and Wings; his Name too remained the same as before. Yet this Bird raises not his Body high, nor builds his Nest in Boughs, or towering Tops of Trees, but with low Flight sweeps the Ground, shelters it's Eggs in Hedges, and, mindful of it's former Fall, dreads to soar aloft in Air.

IV. And now the Ætnean Land receives Dædalus fatigued with his *long Flight*; and Cocalus taking up Arms for his suppliant Guest, was commended by all for his Mildness and Humanity. Athens had now ceased to pay her mournful Tribute by the gallant Behaviour of Theseus. The Temples are crown'd, and they invoke warlike Minerva, with Jupiter and all the other Gods, whom they adore with the Blood of Victims vow'd, rich Offerings, and Censers of Frankincense. Winged Fame had now spread the Renown of Theseus through all the Grecian Cities, and the Nations of populous Achaia applied to him in threatening Dangers. Calydon too, tho' guarded by Meleager, in suppliant Terms implored his Aid. The

Sus erat, infeſtæ famulus, vindexque Dianæ.
Oenea namque ferunt, pleni ſucceſſibus anni
Primitias frugum Cereri, ſua vina Lyæo,
Palladios flavæ latices libâſſe Minervæ.
Cœptus ab agricolis Superos pervenit ad omnes
Invidioſus honos: ſolas ſine thure relictas
Præteritæ ceſſaſſe ferunt Latoïdos aras.
Tangit & ira Deos. At non impune feremus;
Quæque inhonoratæ, non & dicemur inultæ,
Inquit: & Oeneos ultorem ſpreta per agros
Miſit aprum: quanto majores herbida tauros
Non habet Epiros: ſed habent Sicula arva minores.
Sanguine & igne micant oculi, riget horrida cervix:
Et ſetæ denſis ſimiles haſtilibus horrent,
Stantque velut vallum, velut alta haſtilia ſetæ.
Fervida cum rauco latos ſtridore per armos
Spuma fluit: dentes æquantur dentibus Indis.
Fulmen ad ore venit: frondes afflatibus ardent.
Is modo creſcenti ſegetes proculcat in herba:
Nunc matura metit fleturi vota coloni.
Et Cererem in ſpicis intercipit. Area fruſtra,
Et fruſtra expectant promiſſas horrea meſſes.
Sternuntur gravidi longo cum palmite fœtus,
Baccaque cum ramis ſemper frondentis olivæ.
Sævit & in pecudes. Non has paſtorve, caneſve,

erat ſus, famulus vindexque infeſtæ Dianæ. Namque ferunt Oenea, pro *ſucceſſibus pleni anni, libaſſe primitias frugum Cereri, ſua vina Lyæo, Palladios latices flavæ Minervæ. Honos invidioſus cœptus ab agricolis, pervenit ad omnes ſuperos: ferunt ſolas aras Latoïdes præteritæ relictas ſine thure ceſſaſſe. Ira et tangit deos. At inquit, non feremus hoc impune, quæq; ſumus inhonoratæ, non et dicemur inultæ: et ſpreta miſit aprum ultorem per Oencos agros: quanto Epiros herbida non habet tauros majores, ſed Sicula arva habent minores. Oculi micant ſanguine et igne, ardua cervix riget, et ſetæ ſimiles denſis haſtilibus horrent: ſetæq; ſtant velut vallum, velut alta haſtilia. Fervida ſpuma fluit per latos armos cum rauco ſtridore: dentes æquantur Indis dentibus. Fulmen venit ab ore: frondes ardent afflatibus. Is modo proculcat ſegetes in creſcenti herba, nunc metit matura vota fleturi coloni, et intercipit Cererem in ſpicis. Area fruſtra, et horrea fruſtra, expectant promiſſas meſſes. Fœtus gravidi cum longo palmite ſternuntur, Baccaq; cum ramis olivæ ſemper frondentis. Sævit et in pecudes; non paſtorve caneſve*

TRANSLATION.

The Cauſe of this Requeſt was a Boar, the avenging Miniſter of Diana's Wrath. For they tell us, that Oeneus, in Gratitude for the Bleſſings of a plenteous Year, had made an offering of the firſt Fruits of his Grain to Ceres, of Wine to Bacchus, and the Palladian Juice *of Olives* to yellow-hair'd Minerva. This Honour, beginning with the rural Gods, was continued to all the heavenly Divinities, only, they tell us, that Diana's Altars were invidiouſly neglected, and no Incenſe offered at her Shrine. Wrath touches even the Goddeſs. "This daring Inſult, ſays "ſhe, ſhall not eſcape with Impunity; unhonoured tho' I am, at leaſt I ſhall not "be alſo unrevenged." The neglected Goddeſs ſoon ſent an avenging Boar into the Lands of Oeneus; no Bulls of a larger Size feed in the fertile Plains of Epirus, nor do any ſo large crop the Sicilian Meads. His Eyes glare with Blood and Fire, his Neck is rough with pointed Thorns, and his Back ſhoots up in horrid Spikes, that ſtand like an impenetrable Rampart, guarded with Rows of Spears. The Foam in Waves flies round his ſounding Flanks, his Tuſks rival the Indian Elephant; Thunder guards his horrid Jaws, and the Fields are ſcorched with the Steams iſſuing from his Mouth. Now he tramples down the growing Blade of Corn, or crops the yet unripe Hopes of the diſconſolate Swain; devours the ripening Ears, and intercepts the Labour of the Year. In vain the threſhing-Floor, in vain the Barns expect the promiſed Harveſts. The Grapes in Cluſters ſtrew the Fields, and loaden Boughs of the ever-green Olive. He rages too amid the Folds, neither Dogs

poſſunt defendere *bas; non truces tauri poſſunt defendere armenta. Populi diffugiunt, nec putant ſe eſſe tutos, niſi mœnibus urbis: donec Meleagros, et una, lecta manus juvenum coire cupidine laudis. Gemini Tyndaridæ, alter ſpectatus cæſtibus, alter equo, Iaſonq; molitor primæ ratis, et Theſeus, felix concordia cum Pirithoo, et duo Theſtiadæ, Lynceuſque proles Aphareïa, et velox Idas; et Cæneus jam non fœmina, feroxq; Leucippus, Acaſtuſq; inſignis jaculo, Hippothooſque, Dryaſque, et Phœnix cretus Amyntore, pareſq; Actoridæ, et Phyleus miſſus ab Elide. Nec Telamon aberat, creatorq; magni Achillis: cumq; Phereti-ade, et Hyanteo Iolao, impiger Eurytion, et Echion invictus curſu, Naryciuſq; Lelex, Panopeuſque, Hyleuſque, feroxq; Hippaſus, et Neſtor etiamnum in primis annis; et quos Hippocoon miſit antiquis Amyclis, ſocerque Penelopes, cum Parrhaſio Ancæo Amycideſque ſagax, et Oeclides adhuc tutus a conjuge, Tegeæaque decus Lycæi nemoris.*

Non armenta truces poſſunt defendere tauri;
Diffugiunt populi: nec ſe, niſi mœnibus urbis,
Eſſe putant tutos: donec Meleagros, & una
Lecta manus juvenum coire cupidine laudis.
Tyndaridæ gemini, ſpectatus cæſtibus alter,
Alter equo; primæque ratis molitor Iäſon,
Et cum Pirithoo felix concordia Theſeus,
Et duo Theſtiadæ, proleſque Aphareïa Lynceus,
Et velox Idas; & jam non fœmina Cæneus,
Leucippuſque ferox, jaculoque inſignis Acaſtus,
Hippothooſque, Dryaſque, & cretus Amyntore Phœnix,
Actoridæque pares, & miſſus ab Elide Phyleus.
Nec Telamon aberat, magnique creator Achillis:
Cumque Pheretiade, & Hyanteo Iolao
Impiger Eurytion, & curſu invictus Echion,
Naryciuſque Lelex, Panopeuſque, Hyleuſque, feroxque
Hippaſus, & primis etiamnum Neſtor in annis.
Et quos Hippocoon antiquis miſit Amyclis;
Penelopeſque ſocer, cum Parrhaſio Ancæo,
Ampycideſque ſagax, et adhuc à conjuge tutus
Oeclides, nemoriſque decus Tegeæa Lycæi.

TRANSLATION.

nor Shepherds can defend them; even the ſtern Bulls are unable to guard the Herds. The People fly, nor think themſelves ſecure but when ſhut up within their Walls: 'Till Meleager and a choſen Band of Youths draw together from Thirſt of Fame. The two Sons of Tyndarus, one renowned at the rigid Gauntlet, the other for managing the Horſe; Jaſon the firſt who built a Ship, and Theſeus happy in his Friendſhip for Pirithous, and the two Sons of Theſtius, and Lynceus, the Son of Aphareus, and ſwift Idas, and Cæneus now no more a Woman, brave Leucippus, and Acaſtus fam'd at the Dart, Hyppothoos, Dryas, and Phœnix, the Son of Amyntor, and the twin Sons of Actor, and Phyleus ſent from Elis. Telamon too was there, and the Father of the great Achilles; and the Son of Pheres, and Hyantian Iolaus, with gallant Eurytion, and Echion invincible in the Race; Narycian Lelex, Panopæus, bold Hyleus, Hippaſus, and Neſtor then in his firſt Years. And thoſe whom Hippocoon ſent from antient Amyclæ; the Father-in-law too of Penelope, and Parrhaſian Ancæus, *Mopſus*, the ſage Son of Ampycus, and *Amphiaraus* of Oeclus's Line, as yet unfold by his Wife; and Tegæan Atalanta, the Glory of the Lycæan Groves. A poliſhed Buckle bound her

NOTES.

304. *Duo Theſtiadæ.*] *Toxeus* and *Plexippus*, The Sons of *Theſtius*, Brothers to *Althea*, the Mother of *Meleager*.

308. *Actoridæque pares.*] *Eurytus* and *Creatus*, two Brothers, the Sons of *Actor* of *Elis*. They were both ſlain afterwards by *Hercules*.

316. *Ampycideſque ſagax.*] *Mopſus*, the Son of *Ampycus*, therefore called *ſagax*, becauſe he had the Gift of Foreſight.

Ibid. *Et adhuc à conjuge tutus Oeclides.*] *Amphiaraus*, the Son of *Oeclus*. He was one greatly renowned for his prophetick Gifts. 'Tis related of him, that foreſeeing if he went to the *Theban* War he ſhould never re-

Raſilis huic ſummam mordebat fibula veſtem;
Crinis erat ſimplex nodum collectus in unum:
Ex humero pendens reſonabat eburnea lævo
Telorum cuſtos: arcum quoque læva tenebat.
Talis erat cultus: facies, quam dicere verè
Virgineam in puero, puerilem in virgine poſſes.
Hanc pariter vidit, pariter Calydonius heros
Optavit renuente Deo: flammaſque latentes
Hauſit, &, O felix, ſi quem dignabitur, inquit,
Iſta virum! nec plura ſinunt tempuſque, pudorque
Dicere; majus opus magni certaminis urget.
Silva frequens trabibus, quam nulla ceciderat ætas,
Incipit à plano, devexaque proſpicit arva.
Quo poſtquam venere viri; pars retia tendunt;
Vincula pars adimunt canibus: pars preſſa ſequuntur
Signa pedum: cupiuntque ſuum reperire periclum.
Concava vallis erat: qua ſe dimittere rivi
Aſſuerant pluvialis aquæ. Tenet ima lacunæ
Lenta ſalix, ulvæque leves, juncique paluſtres,
Viminaque, & longa parvæ ſub arundine cannæ.
Hinc aper excitus medios violentus in hoſtes
Fertur, ut excuſſis eliſi nubibus ignes.

Huic raſilis fibula mordebat ſummam veſtem: crinis erat ſimplex collectus in unum nodum. Eburnea cuſtos telorum pendens ex lævo humero reſonabat: læva quoque tenebat arcum. Cultus erat talis: facies erat. *quam poſſis vere dicere virgineam in puero, puerilem in virgine. Calydonius heros pariter vidit, pariterque optavit hanc, deo renuente: hauſitque latentes flammas, et inquit, o felix, ſi iſta dignabitur quem virum! nec tempuſq; pudorque ſinunt dicere plura; majus opus magni certaminis urget. Sylva frequens trabibus, quam nulla ætas ceciderat, incipit a plano, proſpicitque arva devexa. Quo poſtquam viri venere; pars tendunt retia; pars adimunt vincla canibus; pars ſequuntur preſſa ſigna pedum: cupiuntque reperire ſuum periculum. Erat concava vallis, qua rivi pluvialis aquæ aſſuerant demittere ſe. Lenta ſalix tenet ima lacunæ, ulvæq; leves, juncique paluſtres, viminaque, et parvæ cannæ ſub longa arundine. Hinc aper violentus excitus, fertur in medios boſtes, ut ignes eliſi excuſſis nubibus.*

TRANSLATION.

Robe, and her Hair was ty'd up in a ſimple Knot. An Ivory Quiver rattled on her Left Shoulder, and in her Left Hand ſhe held a Bow: Such was her Dreſs. Her Face, what, in a Boy, you might truly ſay, was that of a bluſhing Maid, in a Maid, that of a lovely Boy. The Calydonian Chief at once beheld, and at once wiſhed for the Dame, with Gods averſe, and drew in the latent Fire. O happy, ſays he, the Man by Fate reſerved for her Embraces. Time and Glory ſuffer not more; a mightier Work of mighty Praiſe rouzes his Soul.

A Wood thick of Trees, which no Age had cut down, riſes from a Plain, and overlooks the ſhaded Fields below. When here the Heroes were arriv'd, ſome ſpread around the Toils, ſome unbind and ſet on the Dogs, while Part explore the Monſter's Steps, and are impatient to trace their own Danger. There was a hollow Valley whither Rivulets of Rain-Water were wont to roll: In it's marſhy Bottom ſprung up the limber Willow, ſmooth Sedges, and ſlimy Ruſhes, with Oſiers, and lengthened Stalks of trembling Reeds. Hence the Boar rouzed, ruſhes violent amidſt his Foes, like Lightning darted from the burſting Clouds. In his Career

NOTES.

turn, to avoid being compelled to it, he kept out of the Way. His Wife *Eriphyle* was the only Perſon entruſted with the Secret, as he believed her Fidelity impregnable. But being won over by *Adraſtus*, who preſented her with a fine Necklace, ſhe betrayed her Huſband. He was therefore obliged to accompany the other Leaders to the *Theban* War, and, we are told, was ſwallowed up with his Chariot by the Earth.

626. *Jupiter*

Nemus ſternitur incurſu, et ſylva propulſa dat fragorem. Juvenes exclamant; tenentque tela vibrantia lato ferro, prætenta forti dextrâ. Ille ruit, ſpargitque canes, et quiſque obſtat ruenti, et diſſipat latrantes obliquo ictu. Cuſpis primum contorta Echionio lacerto fuit vana, deditque leve vulnus trunco acerno. Proxima, ſi non uſa foret nimiis viribus mittentis, viſa eſt hæſura petito tergo. It longius, Pegaſeus Iaſon erat *auctor teli. Ampycides ait, Phœbe, ſi coluique, colque te, da mihi contingere quod petitur certo telo. Deus annuit precibus qua potuit: aper* eſt *ictus ab illo, ſed ſine vulnere: Diana abſtulerat ferrum volanti jaculo, lignum venit ſine acumine. Ira feri eſt mota, nec arſit lenius fulmine, lux micat ex oculis, flammaque ſpirat e pectore. Utque moles concita adducto nervo volat, cum petit aut muros, aut turres plenas milite; ſic vulnificus ſus fertur in juvenes vaſto impete, et proſternit Eupalamon Pelagonaque tuentes dextra cornua. Socii rapuere jacentes. At Enæſimus ſatus Hippocoonte non effugit letiferos ictus: nervi, poplite ſucciſo, liquerunt* eum *trepidantem, et parantem vertere terga.*

Sernitur incurſu nemus; & propulſa fragorem
Silva dat. Exclamant juvenes; prætentaque forti
Tela tenent dextra, lato vibrantia ferro.
Ille ruit; ſpargitque canes, ut quiſque ruenti
Obſtat; & obliquo latrantes diſſipat ictu.
Cuſpis Echionio primum contorta lacerto
Vana fuit, truncoque dedit leve vulnus acerno.
Proxima, ſi nimiis mittentis viribus uſa
Non foret, in tergo viſa eſt hæſura petito;
Longius it: auctor teli Pegaſeus Iäſon.
Phœbe, ait Ampycides, ſi te coluique, coloque;
Da mihi, quod petitur, certo contingere telo.
Qua potuit, precibus Deus annuit. Ictus ab illo,
Sed ſine vulnere, aper: ferrum Diana volanti
Abſtulerat jaculo; lignum ſine acumine venit.
Ira feri mota eſt; nec fulmine lenius arſit:
Lux micat ex oculis, ſpiratque è pectore flamma,
Utque volat moles adducto concita nervo,
Cum petit aut muros, aut plenas milite turres;
In juvenes certo ſic impete vulnificus ſus
Fertur; & Eupalamon, Pelagonaque dextra tuentes
Cornua proſternit. Socii rapuere jacentes.
At non letiferos effugit Enæſimus ictus
Hippocoonte ſatus. Trepidantem, & terga parantem
Vertere, ſucciſo liquerunt poplite nervi.

TRANSLATION.

he levels the Grove, and bears down the Wood with a craſhing Noiſe. The Youths ſhout, and preſenting their Spears with nervous Arm, brandiſh the broad-pointed Steel. He ruſhes impetuous, and diſperſes the Dogs that oppoſe him, repelling with ſlanting Wounds the clamorous Crew. The firſt Spear, launch'd by Echion with unavailing Aim, ſlightly wounded a Mapple-Tree Trunk. The next ſeem'd to threaten the Monſter's Back, but, darted with too much Force, it went beyond the Mark: Pegaſean Jaſon aim'd the Stroke. "Phœbus, ſays the Son of Am-"pycus, if I adore, and ever have adored thee, grant me with unerring Aim to "reach the Mark." The God conſented, as far as Fate allow'd; he ſtruck the Savage, but without a Wound; Diana diſarm'd the flying javelin, which whizz'd along a pointleſs Shaft. At this the Monſter's Rage redoubles, quick as the wing'd Lightning; Fire flaſhes from his Eye-Balls, and Flames expire from his Breaſt. As a Stone, launched from an Engine againſt Walls or guarded Towers, flies with rapid Force; juſt ſo with outrageous Pace the deſtroying Boar ruſhes on the youthful Band, and beats down Eupalamos and Pelagon who guarded the Right Wing; their Companions raiſed and bore them off as they lay. But Enæſimus, the Son of Hippocoon, eſcap'd not a mortal Wound, for pierced in the Ham, his Nerves give Way, nor ſuſtain him trembling and preparing to fly. Perhaps the Pylian Chief

Forſitan & Pylius citra Trojana periſſet
Tempora ; ſed ſumto poſita conamine ab haſta,
Arboris inſiluit, quæ ſtabat proxima, ramis :
Deſpexitque loco tutus, quem fugerat, hoſtem.
Dentibus ille ferox in querno ſtipite tritis
Imminet exitio, ſidenſque recentibus armis
Othriadæ magni roſtro femur hauſit adunco.
At gemini, nondum cœleſtia ſidera, fratres,
Ambo conſpicui nive candidioribus alba
Vectabantur equis ; ambo vibrata per auras
Haſtarum tremulo quatiebant ſpicula motu.
Vulnera feciſſent ; niſi ſetiger inter opacas
Nec jaculis iſſet nec equo loca pervia ſilvas.
Perſequitur Telamon ; ſtudioque incautus eundi,
Pronus ab arboreâ cecidit radice retentus.
Dum levat hunc Peleus, celerem Tegeæa ſagittam
Impoſuit nervo, ſinuatoque expulit arcu.
Fixa ſub aure feri ſummum diſtrinxit arundo
Corpus ; & exiguo rubefecit ſanguine ſetas.
Nec tamen illa ſui ſucceſſu lætior ictus,
Quam Meleagros erat. Primus vidiſſe putatur ;
Et primus ſociis viſum oſtendiſſe cruorem :
Et, Meritum, dixiſſe, feres virtutis honorem.
Erubuere viri ; ſeque exhortantur, & addunt
Cum clamore animos ; jaciuntque ſine ordine tela.
Turba nocet jactis, &, quos petit, impedit ictus.

Forſitan et Pylius periiſſet citra tempora Trojana : ſed conamine ſumto ab haſta poſita, inſiluit ramis arboris quæ ſtabat proxima, tutuſque loco, deſpexit hoſtem quem fugerat. Ille ferox dentibus tritis in querno ſtipite, imminet exitio. ſidenſque recentibus armis, hauſit femur magni Othriadæ roſtro adunco. At gemini fratres, nondum cœleſtia ſidera, erant *ambo conſpicui, ambo vectabantur equis candidioribus nive, ambo quatiebant per auras ſpicula haſtarum vibrata tremulo motu. Feciſſent vulnera, niſi ſetiger iſſet inter opacas ſylvas, loca pervia nec jaculis, nec equo. Telamon perſequitur, incautuſque ſtudio eundi, cecidit pronus, retentus ab arborea radice. Dum Peleus levat hunc, Tegeæa impoſuit celerem ſagittam nervo, expulitque ſinuato arcu. Arundo fixa ſub aure feri diſtrinxit ſummum corpus ; et rubefecit ſetas exiguo ſanguine. Nec tamen illa erat lætior ſucceſſu ſui ictus, quam Meleagros. Primus putatur vidiſſe, et primus oſtendiſſe viſum cruorem ſociis, et dixiſſe, feres meritum bonorem virtutis. Viri erubuere, exhortanturque ſe, et addunt animos cum clamore ; jaciuntque tela ſine ordine. Turba nocet jactis, et impedit ictus quos petit.*

TRANSLATION.

Chief too had here periſhed before the Trojan War, but that with violent Effort, aided by his Spear, he vaulted on a Tree that ſtood by him, and, ſecure by his Situation, looked down on the Foe he had eſcaped. He whetting his Tuſks on an Oaken Trunk, ſtands ready for Deſtruction ; and truſting to his newly-pointed Weapons, with crooked Jaws ranched the Thigh of the great Othryades. But the two Brothers, not yet celeſtial Conſtellations, rode diſtinguiſhed from the reſt, on Horſes whiter than the driven Snow. Both with trembling Motion brandiſhed in Air their pointed Spears, and both had wounded the briſtly Monſter, but that he ruſhed into the ſhady Woods, impenetrable to Horſes or the winged Steel. Telamon preſſes on, and heedleſs in the eager Purſuit, is ſtopp'd by the branching Root of a Tree, and tumbles on the Ground. While Peleus raiſes him up, the Tegean Maid fits an Arrow to the String, and drives it from the ſtraitened Bow. The Shaft, grazing under the Ear, pierced the Skin, and dy'd the Briſtles around with ſcanty Blood : Nor did ſhe herſelf rejoice more at the ſucceſsful Stroke than Meleager. He firſt obſerved the Wound, and firſt pointed it out to his Compa-nions : nor, added he, ſhall thy Valour want it's due Reward. The Heroes bluſh thro' a noble Emulation ; they encourage and animate each other by joint Acclamations, and pour in Vollies their undiſtinguiſhed Darts : But their Mul-titude impede the Aim, and mutually baffle the commiſſioned Strokes. When lo

Arcadian

Ecce Arcas bipennifer, furens contra ſua fata, dixit, O juvenes, diſcite quid virilia tela præſtent fœmineis, concediteque meo operi. Licet ipſa Latonia protegat hunc ſuis armis, tamen mea dextra perimet hunc invita Diana. Ille *tumidus memoraverat talia magniloquo ore, tollenſq; ancipitem ſecurim utraq; manu, inſtiterat digitis, ſuſpenſus in primos artus. Ferus occupat audacem, direxitq; geminos dentes in ſumma inguina, qua eſt proxima via letho. Ancæus concidit; viſceraq; glomerata, fluunt lapſa multo ſanguine, terraque eſt madefacta cruore. Pirithous proles Ixionis ibat in adverſum hoſtem, quatiens venabula valida dextra. Cui Ægides procul, inquit, O carior mihi me, o pars meæ animæ conſiſte; licet* nobis *eſſe fortibus eminus, temeraria virtus nocuit Ancæo. Dixit, et torſit cornum grave ærata cuſpide, quo bene librato, futuroque potente voti, ramus frondoſus ab arbore eſculea obſtitit. Æſonides et miſit jaculum, quod caſus vertit ab illo in fatum immeriti latrantis, et conjectum inter ilia, fixum eſt* in *tellure per ilia. At manus Oenidæ variat; duabuſque miſſis, haſta prior ſtetit terra, altera medio tergo. Nec mora, dum ſævit, dum verſat corpora in orbem,*

Ecce furens contra ſua fata bipennifer Arcas,
Diſcite fœmineis quam tela virilia præſtent,
O juvenes, operique meo concedite, dixit.
Ipſa ſuis licet hunc Latonia protegat armis;
Hunc tamen invita perimet mea dextra Diana.
Talia magniloquo tumidus memoraverat ore;
Ancipitemque manu tollens utraque ſecurim,
Inſtiterat digitis primos ſuſpenſus in artus;
Occupat audacem, quaque eſt via proxima leto,
Summa ferus geminos direxit in inguina dentes.
Concidit Ancæus; glomerataque ſanguine multo
Viſcera lapſa fluunt; madefactaque terra cruore eſt.
Ibat in adverſum proles Ixionis hoſtem
Pirithous, valida quatiens venabula dextra.
Cui procul Ægides, O me mihi carior, inquit,
Pars animæ conſiſte meæ; licet eminus eſſe
Fortibus: Ancæo nocuit temeraria virtus.
Dixit; & ærata torſit grave cuſpide cornum:
Quo bene librato, votique potente futuro,
Obſtitit eſculea frondoſus ab arbore ramus.
Miſit & Æſonides jaculum; quod caſus ab illo
Vertit in immeriti fatum latrantis, & inter
Ilia conjectum, tellure per ilia fixum eſt.
At manus Oenidæ variat; miſſiſque duabus,
Haſta prior terra, medio ſtetit altera tergo.
Nec mora; dum ſævit, dum corpora verſat in orbem,

TRANSLATION.

Arcadian Ancæus with his Battle-Ax ruſhing forward to his Fate: "Mark, O "noble Youths, ſays he, the Difference between a manly Weapon, and that ſent "by a female Hand, and give Way to my Aſſault. Did Diana herſelf protect this "ſtern Savage, yet, even in Spite of Diana, ſhall he fall by my Right Hand." Theſe fierce Boaſts he uttered with a vain confident Air, and raiſing with both Hands the double-edg'd Ax, ſtood ſtretched on his Tip-toes. But the Boar prevents him, and aiming at a ſpeedy Death, tears open his Groin with both his Tuſks. Down falls Ancæus, and his Bowels, gathering in a Knot, ruſh out in torrents of Blood, and drench the Earth with Gore. Pirithous, the Son of Ixion, advances next againſt the Foe, brandiſhing his Spear with ſtrong Arm: To whom from far the Son of Ægeus, "O dearer to me than myſelf, thou better part of my Soul, "ſtay; we may ſhow Bravery at a Diſtance, Ancæus fell a Victim to his rash "Courage." He ſaid, and hurl'd his Cornet Spear, ponderous with maſſy Braſs; which well poiſed, and urging its unerring Way, was checked by the Arm of a branching Oak. Jaſon too launch'd his Spear, which Fortune averting from the Boar, lodged in the Bowels of a harmleſs Dog, and piercing them, it ſtuck faſt in the Ground. But the Son of Oeneus aims with various Event, for diſcharging two Javelins, the one ſtood fixed in the Ground, the other pierced the Middle of his Back. Inſtantly, while yet he rages, and wheels his body round, diſgorging Blood

Stridentemque novo ſpumam cum ſanguine fundit,
Vulneris auctor adeſt, hoſtemque irritat ad iram;
Splendidaque adverſos venabula condit in armos.
Gaudia teſtantur ſocii clamore ſecundo;
Victricemque petunt dextræ conjungere dextram;
Immanemque ferum multa tellure jacentem
Mirantes ſpectant; neque adhuc contingere tutum
Eſſe putant: ſed tela tamen ſua quiſque cruentant.
Ipſe pede impoſito caput exitiabile preſſit;
Atque ita, Sume mei ſpolium, Nonacria, juris,
Dixit; & in partem veniat mihi gloria tecum.
Protinus exuvias rigidis horrentia ſetis
Terga dat, & magnis inſignia dentibus ora.
Illi lætitiæ eſt cum munere muneris auctor:
Invidere alii; totoque erat agmine murmur.
E quibus ingenti tendentes brachia voce,
Pone, age, nec titulos intercipe, fœmina, noſtros,
Theſtiadæ clamant: neu te fiducia formæ
Decipiat; longeque tuo ſit captus amore
Auctor; & huic adimunt munus, jus muneris illi.
Non tulit, & tumida frendens Movortius ira,
Diſcite raptores alieni, dixit, honoris,
Facta minis quantum diſtent. Hauſitque nefando
Pectora Plexippi, nil tale timentia, ferro.

funditq; ſpumam ſtridentem cum novo ſanguine; auctor vulneris adeſt, irritatq; boſtem ad iram, conditque ſplendida venabula in adverſos armos. Socii teſtantur gaudia ſecundo clamore, petuntque conjungere victricem dextram ſuæ dextræ. Mirantesque ſpectant immanem ferum, jacentem multa tellure, neque adhuc putant eſſe tutum contingere; ſed tamen quiſque cruentant ſua tela. Ipſe preſſit exitiabile caput pede impoſito, atque dixit ita: Nonacria, ſume ſpolium mei juris, et gloria veniat mihi in partem tecum. Protinus dat illi *exuvias, terga horrentia rigidis ſetis, et ora inſignia magnis dentibus. Auctor muneris, cum munere, eſt lætitiæ illi. Alii invidere, murmurque erat toto agmine. E quibus Theſtiadæ, tendentes brachia, clamant ingenti voce, age, pone fœmina, nec intercipe noſtros titulos, nec fiducia formæ decipiat te, auctorque captus tuo amore ſit longe: et adimunt huic munus, illi jus muneris.* Heros *Mavortius non tulit, et frendens tumida ira, dixit: diſcite raptores alieni honoris, quantum facta diſtent minis. Hauſitque pectora Plexippi timentia nil tale nefando ferro.*

TRANSLATION.

Blood and Foam, the Author of the Wound advances, and provokes his Adverſary anew, and buries his ſhining Spear in his oppoſed Shoulder. His Companions in applauding Shouts teſtify their Joy, and haſten in Congratulation to ſeize his victorious Right Hand. They behold with Wonder the huge Monſter extended on a Breadth of Earth, and ſcarce yet think it ſafe to touch him; yet all tinge their Weapons in his Blood. Meleager, with his Foot impreſs'd on the Monſter's baleful Head, ſaid: "Take, Nonacrian Nymph, theſe Spoils by Conqueſt mine, "and ſhare in my Glory." Immediately he gives her the Skin rough with horrid Briſtles, and Head diſtinguiſhed by the huge Tuſks. She joyfully receives the Gift, nor is leſs pleaſed with the Giver. The reſt envied her, and a Murmur ran through the whole Company. Above all the Sons of Theſtius, ſtretching out their Arms, exclaim with loud Noiſe: "Lay down theſe Spoils, nor think, a "weak Woman as thou art, to intercept the Honours due to us. Let not a vain "Confidence in thy Beauty deceive thee, nor hope for Protection from the Giver "infatuated by thy Charms." They ſaid, and ſnatch from her the Spoil, and from him the Right of diſpoſing of it. The Hero could not bear it, but ſwelling with martial Rage, "Learn, ſaid he, ye Raviſhers of another's Praiſe, how "much Deeds differ from Threats," and pierced with his cruel Sword the Breaſt of Plexippus, dreading no ſuch Fate. Nor ſuffers he Toxeus, who ſeem'd

to

Haud patitur Toxea, (dubium quid faciat, pariterq; volentem ulciſci fratrem, timentemq; fraterna fata,) dubitare diu: recalefecitque telum calidum priori cæde, ſanguine conſorti. Althæa ferebat dona templis deûm pro *nato victore, cum videt fratres extinctos referri. Quæ, plangore dato, implet urbem mœſtis ululatibus, et mutavit auratas* veſtes *veſtibus atris. At ſimul auctor necis eſt editus, omnis luctus excidit, et eſt verſus a lacrymis in amorem pœnæ. Erat ſtipes, quem cum Theſtias jaceret enixa partus, triplices ſorores poſuere in flammam, nenteſque fatalia ſtamina impreſſo pollice, dixerunt, O modo nate, damus eadem tempora tibique lignoque. Quo carmine dicto, poſtquam deæ exceſſere, mater eripuit flagrantem torrem ab igne, ſparſitque liquentibus undis. Ille fuerat diu abditus imis penetralibus, ſervatuſque ſervaverat tuos annos, o juvenis. Genitrix protulit hunc, imperatq; tædas poni in fragmina, et admovet inimicos ignes poſitis. Tum quater conata imponere ramum flammis, quater tenuit cœpta. Materque ſororq; pugnant, et duo nomina trahunt unum pectus in diverſa. Sæpe ora pallebant metu futuri ſceleris;*

Toxea, quid faciat, dubium, pariterque volentem
Ulciſci fratrem, fraternaque fata timentem,
Haud patitur dubitare diu; calidumque priori
Cæde recalfecit conſorti ſanguine telum.
Dona Deûm templis nato victore ferebat;
Cum videt extinctos fratres Althæa referri.
Quæ, plangore dato, mœſtis ululatibus urbem
Implet; & auratas mutavit veſtibus atris.
At ſimul eſt auctor necis editus; excidit omnis
Luctus: & à lacrymis in pœnæ verſus amorem
eſt.
Stipes erat, quem, cum partus enixa jaceret
Theſtias, in flammam triplices poſuere ſorores;
Staminaque impreſſo fatalia pollice nentes,
Tempora, dixerunt, eadem lignoque, tibique,
O modo nate, damus. Quo poſtquam carmine
dicto
Exceſſere Deæ; flagrantem mater ab igne
Eripuit torrem: ſparſitque liquentibus undis.
Ille diu fuerat penetralibus abditus imis;
Servatuſque tuos, juvenis, ſervaverat annos.
Protulit hunc genitrix, tædaſque in fragmina poni
Imperat; & poſitis inimicos admovet ignes.
Tum conata quater flammis imponere ramum
Cœpta quater tenuit. Pugnant materque, ſororque,
Et diverſa trahunt unum duo nomina pectus.
Sæpe metu ſceleris pallebant ora futuri:

TRANSLATION.

to waver betwixt the Fear of a like Fate, and a Deſire to avenge his Brother's Death, long to deliberate; but again dy'd in kindred Blood his Sword, yet warm with the late Slaughter.

Althæa was bearing Offerings to the Temples of the Gods for her Son's Victory, when ſhe ſees her Brothers brought off dead *from the Field.* Fetching a mournful Groan, ſhe fills the City with her Lamentations, and changes her embroidered Robes to the ſable Weeds of Sorrow. But when ſhe heard the Author of their Death, her Grief vaniſhed at once, and from Tears her Soul is bent upon Revenge. There was a billet, which, as the Daughter of Theſtius lay labouring in the Throws of Birth, the triple Siſterhood caſt upon the Fire; and ſpinning with Thumbs impreſſed the fatal Thread; "To thee, they ſaid, O new-born Babe, and this "Brand we give the ſame Deſtiny." This ſung, the *three* Goddeſſes departed. The Mother ſnatched from the Fire the flaming Wood, and ſprinkled it with Water. Long it had been kept in her moſt retired Apartment, and thus preſerved, had preſerved too the Life of the young hero. This the Mother now brought out, and ordered a pile of ſplit Torches to be raiſed, and applies to it, when raiſed, the hoſtile Flames. Then four Times eſſaying to caſt the Branch upon the flaming Pile, four Times repreſſed her Hand. The Mother and Siſter ſtruggle long within her, and theſe different Titles draw different Ways one and the ſame Breaſt. Often her looks were pale from an Apprehenſion of the future Crime; often

Sæpe ſuum fervens oculis dabat ira ruborem.
Et modo neſcio quid ſimilis crudele minanti
Vultus erat; modo quem miſereri credere poſſes.
Cumque ferus lachrymas animi ſiccaverat ardor;
Inveniebantur lachrymæ tamen. Utque carina,
Quam ventus, ventoque rapit contrarius æſtus,
Vim geminam ſentit, paretque incerta duobus:
Theſtias haud aliter dubiis affectibus errat,
Inque vices ponit, poſitamque reſuſcitat, iram.
Incipit eſſe tamen melior germana parente;
Et, conſanguineas ut ſanguine leniat umbras,
Impietate pia eſt. Nam poſtquam peſtifer ignis
Convaluit: Rogus iſte cremet mea viſcera, dixit.
Utque manu dira lignum fatale tenebat,
Ante ſepulchrales infelix adſtitit aras;
Pœnarumque Deæ triplices furialibus inquit,
Eumenides, ſacris vultus advertite veſtros.
Ulciſcor, facioque nefas. Mors morte pianda eſt;
In ſcelus addendum ſcelus eſt, in funera funus:
Per coacervatos pereat domus impia luctus.
An felix Oeneus nato victore fructur;
Theſtius orbus erit? melius lugebitis ambo.
Vos modo, fraterni manes, animæque recentes,
Officium ſentite meum; magnoque paratas
Accipite inferias, uteri mala pignora noſtri.
Hei mihi! quo rapior? fratres ignoſcite matri.

ſæpe fervens ira dabat ſuum ruborem oculis. Et modo vultus erat ſimilis minanti neſcio quid crudele, modo erat *quem poſſes credere miſereri. Cumque ferus ardor animi ſiccaverat lacrymas, tamen lacrymæ inveniebantur. Utq; carina, quam ventus, æſtuſque contrarius vento, rapit, ſentit geminam vim, incertaq; paret duobus; haud aliter Theſtias errat dubiis affectibus, ponitque, reſuſcitatq; poſitam iram invicem. Tamen germana incipit eſſe melior parente, et ut leniat conſanguineas umbras ſanguine eſt pia impietate. Nam poſtquam peſtifer ignis convaluit, dixit, iſte rogus cremet mea viſcera. Utque tenebat fatale lignum dira manu, infelix adſtitit ante ſepulchrales aras, inquitq; Eumenides, triplices deæ pœnarum, advertite veſtros vultus furialibus ſacris. Ulciſcor, facioque nefas. Mors eſt pianda morte, ſcelus eſt addendum in ſcelus, funus in funera. Domus impia pereat per coacervatos luctus. An Oeneus felix fruetur nato victore, Theſtius erit orbus? ambo lugebitis melius. Vos modo fraterni manes, animæq; recentes, ſentite meum officium, accipiteq; inferias paratas magno* pretio, *mala pignora noſtri uteri. Hei mihi! quo rapior? fratres ignoſcite matri.*

TRANSLATION.

often Rage, glowing in her Eyes, inflamed her Countenance. Now her Looks threatened ſome cruel Purpoſe, now they wore an Air of Compaſſion; and when the fierce paſſionate Ardour of her Soul had dried up her Tears, ſtill freſh Tears would trickle down. And as a Ship toſſed by the Wind and contrary Tide, ſuſtains a double Aſſault, and fluctuates between both; juſt ſo the Daughter of Theſtius wavers between repugnant Affections, and ſometimes baniſhes, ſometimes rouzes, her baniſhed Wrath. Yet the Siſter begins to prevail over the Mother; and, to appeaſe her kindred Ghoſts by Blood, ſhe aims at being pious by an Act of Impiety. For when the pernicious Flames began to riſe, let that Pile, ſaid ſhe, conſume my Bowels. And holding in her Hand the fatal Branch, as ſhe ſtood before the ſepulchral Altars; "Siſter Goddeſſes, ſaid ſhe, ye avenging Furies, avert your "Looks from theſe baleful Rites: I avenge and commit a Crime; Death is to be "expiated by Death, Crime heaped upon Crime, and Funeral upon Funerals. "Let the impious Race periſh by accumulated Calamities. Shall Oeneus be happy "in his victorious Son, and Theſtius be ſpoiled of his? 'Tis better that both "mourn. Do you only, my Brothers Ghoſts, ye recent Shades, regard this my "laſt Duty, and accept kindly theſe funeral Sacrifices that coſt me ſo dear, the "guilty Pledge of my unhappy Womb. Alas! whither am I hurried? Pardon, "Brothers, the Feelings of a Mother. My Hands fail me in the Attempt. I

Manus deficiunt ad cœpta : fatemur illum meruiſſe cur pereat ; auctor mortis diſplicet mihi. Ergo feret impune ; vivuſque, et victor, et tumidus ipſo ſucceſſu, habebit regnum Calydonis ? Vos jacebitis exiguus cinis, gelidæq; umbræ. Equidem haud patiar. Sceleratus pereat ; et ille trahat ſecum, ſpemq; patris, ruinamq; regni, patriæque. Ubi eſt mens materna ? ubi nunc pia vota parentum ? et labores bis quinque menſûm quos ſuſtinui ? o utinam arſiſſes infans primis ignibus, egoque forem paſſa id ! vixiſti noſtro munere, nunc moriere tuo merito. Cape præmia facti ; reddeque animam bis datam, primum partu, mox rapto ſtipite, vel adde me fraternis ſepulchris. Et cupio, et nequeo ? quid agam : modo vulnera fratrum ſunt ante oculos mibi, et imago tantæ cædis ; nunc pietas, maternaque nomina frangunt animum. Me miſeram ! male vincetis o fratres, ſed vincite ; dummodo ipſa ſequar vos, ſolatiaq; quæ dedero vobis. Dixit : averſaque conjecit funereum torrem in medios ignes trementi dextra. Ille ſtipes, aut dedit, aut viſus eſt dediſſe, gemitus, et correptus ab invitis ignibus, arſit. Meleagros inſcius atque abſens uritur in illa flamma, et ſentit viſcera torreri cæcis

Deficiunt ad cœpta manus. Meruiſſe fatemur
Illum, cur pereat : mortis mihi diſplicet auctor.
Ergo impune feret ; vivuſque, & victor, & ipſo
Succeſſu tumidus regnum Calydonis habebit ?
Vos cinis exiguus, gelidæque jacebitis umbræ ?
Haud equidem patiar. Pereat ſceleratus ; & ille
Spemque patris, regnique trahat, patriæq; ruinam.
Mens ubi materna eſt ; ubi ſunt pia jura parentum ?
Et, quos ſuſtinui, bis menſûm quinque labores ?
O utinam primis arſiſſes ignibus infans ;
Idque ego paſſa forem ! vixiſti munere noſtro :
Nunc merito moriere tuo. Cape præmia facti ;
Biſque datam, primum partu, mox ſtipite rapto,
Redde animam ; vel me fraternis adde ſepulchris.
Et cupio, et nequeo. Quid agam ? modo vulnera fratrum
Ante oculos mihi ſunt, & tantæ cædis imago ;
Nunc animum pietas, maternaque nomina frangunt.
Me miſeram ! malè vincetis, ſed vincite, fratres :
Dummodo, quæ dedero vobis ſolatia, voſque
Ipſa ſequar, dixit : dextraque averſa trementi
Funereum torrem medios conjecit in ignes.
Aut dedit, aut viſus gemitus eſt ille dediſſe,
Stipes ; & invitis correptus ab ignibus arſit.
Inſcius atque abſens flamma Meleagros ab illa
Uritur ; & cæcis torreri viſcera ſentit

TRANSLATION.

" own he deſerves to periſh, but he ought not to periſh by a Mother's Hands.
" Shall he then eſcape ; ſhall he alive, victorious and elated with Succeſs, poſſeſs the
" Kingdom of Calydon ; while you are reduced to meer Aſhes, and cold lifeleſs
" Shades ? I cannot bear it ; let the Wretch periſh, and involve in his Fall his
" Father's Hopes, his Country, and his Kingdom. But where is the Mother ?
" Where the pious Affections of Parents, and all the Pangs I for twice five Months
" ſuſtained ? O that you had periſh'd in the Flames, when yet an Infant, nor I
" oppoſed your Fate. You was preſerved by my Indulgence, but now muſt die
" by your own Guilt. Reſign to me your Life, mine by a double Title ; given
" you firſt at your Birth, and then preſerved from the Flames : Or add me too to
" the Funerals of my Brothers. I would, but cannot : What ſhall I do ? Now
" my Brothers Wounds ſtand before my Eyes, aud the Idea of the horrid Mur-
" der : Now Piety and a Mother's Name diſarm my Soul. Wretch that I am !
" 'Tis an unnatural Conqueſt, yet conquer, my Brothers, if ſo be that I follow
" you, and that Son whom I ſacrifice to appeaſe your injured Aſhes." She ſaid ;
and averting her Eyes, toſs'd the fatal Brand into the Midſt of the Flames. It
gave, or at leaſt ſeem'd to give, a Groan ; and, catch'd by the reluctant Fire,
was gradually conſumed. Meleager, abſent and unſuſpecting, waſtes in that
Flame, and feels the Contagion rage in his Bowels, but with heroic Patience ſup-
port

Ignibus: at magnos ſuperat virtute dolores.
Quod tamen ignavo cadat, & ſine ſanguine, leto,
Mœret; & Ancæi felicia vulnera dicit.
Grandævumq; patrem, fratremque, piaſq; ſorores
Cum gemitu, ſociamque tori vocat ore ſupremo;
Forſitan & matrem. Creſcunt igniſque, dolorque;
Langueſcuntque iterum. Simul eſt extinctus uterque,
Inque leves abiit paulatim ſpiritus auras:
Alta jacet Calydon. Lugent juveneſque, ſeneſque,
Vulguſque, procereſque gemunt: ſciſſæque capillos
Planguntur matres Calydonides Eveninæ.
Pulvere canitiem genitor, vultuſque ſeniles
Fœdat humi fuſus; ſpatioſumque increpat ævum.
Nam de matre manus diri ſibi conſcia facti
Exegit pœnas, acto per viſcera ferro.
Non mihi ſi centum Deus ora ſonantia linguis,
Ingeniumque capax, totumque Helicona dediſſet;
Triſtia perſequerer miſerarum dicta ſororum.
Immemores decoris liventia pectora tundunt:
Dumq; manet corpus, corpus refoventque fovent-que:
Oſcula dant ipſi, poſito dant oſcula lecto.
Poſt cinerem, cineres hauſtos ad pectora verſant:
Affuſæque jacent tumulo: ſignataque ſaxo
Nomina complexæ, lacrymas in nomina fundunt:
Quas, Parthaoniæ tandem Latoïa clade
Exſatiata domus, præter Gorgenque nurumque

ignibus; at ſuperat magnos dolores virtute. Tamen mœret quod cadat leto ignavo et ſine ſanguine, et dicit vulnera Ancæi felicia. Vocatq; ſupremo ore cum gemitu, grandævum patrem, fratremque, pias ſorores, ſociamq; tori, forſitan et matrem. Igniſq; dolorque creſcunt, iterumq; langueſcunt. Uterque eſt ſimul extinctus, ſpirituſque abiit paulatim in leves auras. Alta Calydon jacet. Juveneſque, ſeneſque lugent, vulguſque procereſque gemunt: matreſque Calydonides Eveninæ ſciſſæ quoad *capillos, planguntur. Genitor fuſus humi, fœdat canitiem vultuſq; ſeniles pulvere; increpatq; ſpatioſum ævum. Nam manus conſciæ ſibi diri facti exegit pœnas de matre, ferro acto per viſcera. Si deus dediſſet mihi ora ſonantia centum linguis, ingeniumq; capax, totumq; Helicona, non perſequerer triſtia dicta miſerarum ſororum. Immemores decoris, tundunt liventia pectora; dumq; corpus manet, foventque, refoventq; corpus: dant oſcula ipſi, dant oſcula lecto poſito. Poſt cinerem verſant hauſtos cineres ad pectora, jacentq; adſuſæ tumulo: complexæq; ſaxa ſignatæ nomine, fundunt lacrymas in nomina. Quas, (præter Gorgenque, nurumq; nobilis Alcmenæ) Latoïa, tandem exſatiata clade Parthaoniæ domus,*

TRANSLATION.

ports the mighty Pains. Yet he grieves to fall by an inglorious Death, without a Wound, and thinks Ancæus happy in his haſty Fate. And now expiring, with a Sigh he calls upon his aged Father, his Brothers, his pious Siſters, and the Partner of his Bed; perhaps too his Mother. The Flames and his Pain increaſe, and again languiſh; both are extinguiſhed together, and his Breath by Degrees blends with the thin Air. Lofty Calydon is now ſunk in Sorrow; Young and Old, Nobles and People mourn; the Calydonian Matrons with Hair diſhevell'd lament his Fate. His wretched Father, proſtrate on the Ground, defiles his ſilver Locks and aged Face with Duſt, and chides his lingering Years. For the Mother, conſcious of her direful Deed, with her own Hand exacted Puniſhment, and thruſt a Sword thro' her Bowels. Had I a Mouth ſounding with an hundred Tongues, an Imagination the moſt enlarged, and all the Gifts that Helicon inſpires, I could not yet deſcribe the mournful Complaints of his wretched Siſters. Regardleſs of Decency, they beat their Breaſts 'till they turn livid; and while the Body remains, cheriſh, and cheriſh it again; cling to it in Embraces, and even to the Couch on which it was laid. And when reduced to Aſhes, preſſed the Aſhes incloſed in an Urn to their Breaſts, and lie proſtrate round the Tomb, and kiſs his Name grav'd upon the Stone, bedewing it with Tears. Whom at length the Daughter of Latona, now ſatiated with the Miſeries of Parthaon's Houſe, bore upon Wings, all except Gorge, and the

allevat pennis natis in corpore; et porrigit longas alas per brachia, facitque ora cornea, mittitque eas *versas per aëra.*

5. *Interea Thesëus, functus parte sociati laboris, ibat ad Erechtheas arces Tritonidos. Achelous tumens imbre clausit iter, fecitque moras eunti. Inclyte Cecropida, ait, succede meis tectis; nec committe te rapacibus undis. Solent ferre solidas trabes, volvereq; obliqua saxa magno murmure. Vidi alta stabula contermina ripæ, trahi cum gregibus: nec illic profuit armentis* esse *fortibus, nec equis esse velocibus. Hic quoque torrens, nivibus solutis de monte, mersit multa juvenilia corpora turbineo vortice. Requies est tutior, dum flumina currant solito limite; dum suus alveus capiat tenues undas. Ægides annuit, respondit que, Achelöe, utar domoque, tuoque consilio, et est usus utroque. Subit atria structa multicavo pumice,* et *tophis nec levibus. Tellus erat humida molli musco. Conchæ lacunabant summa alterno murice. Jamq; Hyperione menso duas partes lucis, Thesëus comitesque laborum discubuere toris: hac* parte *Ixionides, illa Lelex Trœxenius heros, jam sparsus tempora raris canis:*

Nobilis Alcmenæ, natis in corpore pennis,
Allevat: & longas per brachia porrigit alas,
Corneaque ora facit, versasque per aëra mittit.
V. Interea Thesëus sociati parte laboris
Functus, Erechtheas Tritonidos ibat ad arces.
Clausit iter, fecitque moras Achelous eunti,
Imbre tumens. Succede meis, ait, inclyte, tectis,
Cecropida; nec te committe rapacibus undis.
Ferre trabes solidas, obliquaque volvere magno
Murmure saxa solent. Vidi contermina ripæ
Cum gregibus stabula alta trahi: nec fortibus illic
Profuit armentis, nec equis velocibus esse.
Multa quoque hic torrens nivibus de monte solutis
Corpora turbineo juvenilia vortice mersit.
Tutior est requies; solito dum flumina currant
Limite; dum tenues capiat suus alveus undas.
Annuit Ægides: utarque, Acheloë, domoque
Consilioque tuo, respondit: & usus utroque est.
Pumice multicavo, nec lævibus atria tophis
Structa subit. Molli tellus erat humida musco,
Summa lacunabant alterno murice conchæ.
Jamque duas lucis partes Hyperione menso,
Discubuere toris Thesëus comitesque laborum:
Hac Ixionides, illa Trœxenius heros
Parte Lelex, raris jam sparsus tempora canis:

TRANSLATION.

Daughter-in-Law of noble Alcmena, covers their Arms with long Pinions, furnishes them with horny Beaks, and sends them thus transformed to fleet in Air.

V. Mean while Theseus, having discharged his Part of this confederate Labour, repaired to the Erechthean Towers of Pallas. But Achelous, swelled with Rains, opposed his Journey, and stopped him on his Way. "Illustrious Cecropian, says "he, come under my Roof, nor trust the rapid Floods. They sometimes with "roaring Noise bear down huge Beams, and roll along ponderous Rocks. I "have seen them sweep away the high Folds and contiguous Banks, with all the "Herds and Cattle; nor did his Strength avail the bulky Steer, or his Swiftness "the prancing Steed. Often, when swelled with melted Snows from the Moun-"tains, it swallows in it's whirling Eddies the Bodies of *strongest* Youths. 'Tis "better to repose here, 'till the River returns to it's wonted Tract, and glides "smoothly along it's own Channel." The Son of Ægeus assented: I embrace, "says he, Achelous, your Counsel, and accept the Offer of your House;" and he accordingly accepted both. He enters the Grot formed of Pumice-Stone, and rough Sand-Stone: The Floor was of soft Moss, the Roof arched, and chequered with various Shells. And now the declining Sun had measured two Thirds of his Course, Theseus and his Companions took each their Place on Couches: Here the Son of Ixion, there Lelex the Trœxenian Hero, his Temples now thinly covered with the

Quoſque alios parili fuerat dignatus honore
Amnis Acarnanum, lætiſſimus hoſpite tanto.
Protinus appoſitas nudæ veſtigia Nymphæ
Inſtruxere epulis menſas: dapibuſque remotis
In gemma poſuere merum. Tum maximus heros
Æquora proſpiciens oculis ſubjecta, quis, inquit,
Ille locus? digitoque oſtendit, &, Inſula nomen
Quod gerat illa, doce. Quanquam non una videtur.
Amnis ad hæc, Non eſt, inquit, quod cernimus, unum.
Quinque jacent terræ: ſpatii diſcrimine fallunt.
Quoque minus ſpretæ factum mirere Dianæ;
Naïades hæ fuerant: quæ, cum bis quinque juvencos
Mactâſſent, ruriſque Deos ad ſacra vocâſſent,
Immemores noſtri feſtas duxere choreas.
Intumui: quantuſq; feror, cum plurimus, unquam,
Tantus eram: pariterq; animis immanis & undis,
A ſilvis ſilvas, & ab arvis arva revelli.
Cumque loco Nymphas, memores tum denique noſtri,
In freta provolvi. Fluctus noſterque, mariſque
Continuam diduxit humum; parteſque reſolvit
In totidem, mediis quot cernis Echinadas undis.
VI. Ut tamen ipſe vides, procul, en procul una receſſit,
Inſula grata mihi. Perimelen navita dicit.
Huic ego virgineum dilectæ nomen ademi.

quoſque alios amnis Acarnanum, lætiſſimus tanto hoſpite, fuerat dignatus parili honore. Protinus nymphæ nudæ quoad *veſtigia inſtruxere adpoſitas menſas epulis; dapibuſque remotis poſuere merum in gemma. Tum maximus heros proſpiciens æquora ſubjecta oculis, inquit, Quis ille locus? (oſtenditque digito) et doce quod nomen illa inſula gerat, quanquam non videtur una. Ad hæc amnis inquit, Non eſt unum quod cernimus. Quinque terræ jacent: diſcrimina ſpatii fallunt. Quoque minus mirere factum ſpretæ Dianæ, hæ fuerant Naïades: quæ cum mactaſſent bis quinque juvencos, vocaſſentque deos ruris ad ſacra, duxere feſtas choreas immemores noſtri. Intumui: eramque tantus quantus cum unquam feror plurimus; immaniſque pariter animis et undis, revelli ſylvas a ſylvis, et arva ab arvis; provolvique in freta nymphas, tum denique memores noſtri, cum loco. Fluctus noſterque mariſque diduxit continuam humum; reſolvitque in totidem partes, quot cernis Echinadas* in *mediis undis.*

6. *Ut tamen ipſe vides, procul, en una inſula, grata mihi, receſſit procul. Navita dicit Perimelen. Ego ademi huic dilectæ nomen virgineum.*

TRANSLATION.

the ſilver Locks of Age; and the reſt whom the Acarnanian River, proud of ſo renowned a Gueſt, had graced with the like Honour. Nymphs bare-footed ſerved up in Order the ſeveral Courſes, and when the Tables were removed, poured Wine into a Bowl adorned with Gems. Then the great Hero ſurveying the Sea ſubjected to his Eyes, "What Place, ſays he, is that?" and points to it with his Finger: "Inform me what Name that Iſland bears: And yet methinks it ſeems not one." To this the River replies; "It is not indeed one, but five diſtinct Iſlands we ſee; "their Diſtance deceives the Sight. And that you may ceaſe wondering at the late "Inſtance of injured Diana's Vengeance, theſe were once Naiads; who offering a "Sacrifice of twice five Bullocks, and inviting all the rural Gods to the Solemnity, "celebrated the rural Dance, regardleſs of me. I ſwell'd, and with redoubled "Rage, as when my Stream riſes higheſt, poured along with a Torrent mighty "as my Reſentment, and tore Woods from Woods, and Fields from Fields; and "the Nymphs (then at laſt mindful of me) with the Place *of their Feſtival*, I hurried headlong to the Sea. My Waves, with thoſe of the Main, rent the "Land before continued, and divided it into as many Parts, as you ſee the Iſles "Echidnides amidſt the Waves."

VI. "Yet, as you ſee, one is removed far, far from the reſt, an Iſland grateful to "me; Mariners call it Perimele. From this beloved Nymph I took the Name of a "Virgin,

Quid pater Hippodamas tulit ægre, propulitque corpora parituræ natæ e ſcopulo in profundum. Excepi: ferenſq; nantem, dixi, o tridentifer, ſortite regna vagæ undæ proxima cœlo, in quo nos ſacri amnes deſinimus, quo currimus, (Neptune, huc ades atque placidus audi me *precantem.) Ego nocui huic quam porto: ſi pater Hippodamas eſſet mitis et æquus, aut ſi eſſet minus impius, debuit* eum *miſereri illius,* et *ignoſcere nobis. Affer opem: precorq; Neptune, da locum* illi *merſæ paternæ feritate; vel licebit ut ipſa ſit locus. Complectar hanc quoque. Rex æquoreus movit caput; concuſſitque omnes undas ſuis aſſenſibus. Nymphe extimuit, tamen nabat: ipſe tangebam pectora natantis, ſalientia trepido motu. Dumque contrecto ea, ſenſi totum corpus dureſcere, et præcordia condi inducta terra. Dum loquor nova terra eſt amplexa artus natantes, et gravis inſula increvit mutatis membris.*

7. Amnis tacuit ab his. Factum mirabile moverat cunctos. Natus Ixione irridet credentes; utque erat ſpretor deorum, feroxque mentis, dixit; Acheloë, refers ficta, putaſque deos eſſe nimium potentes, ſi dant adimuntque figuras.

Quod pater Hippodamas ægre tulit: inque profundum
Propulit è ſcopulo parituræ corpora natæ.
Excepi; nantemque ferens, O proxima cœlo
Regna vagæ, dixi, ſortite, tridentifer, undæ,
In quo deſinimus, quo ſacri currimus amnes,
Huc ades, atq; audi placidus, Neptune, precantem.
Huic ego, quam porto, nocui. Si mitis, & æquus,
Si pater Hippodamas, aut ſi minus impius eſſet;
Debuit illius miſereri; ignoſcere nobis.
Affer opem; merſæque precor feritate paterna
Da, Neptune, locum: vel, ſit locus ipſa, licebit.
Hanc quoque complectar. Movit caput æquoreus rex:
Concuſſitque ſuis omnes aſſenſibus undas.
Extimuit Nymphe: nabat tamen. Ipſe natantis
Pectora tangebam trepido ſalientia motu:
Dumque ea contrecto, totum dureſcere ſenſi
Corpus; & inducta condi præcordia terra.
Dum loquor: amplexa eſt artus nova terra natantes,
Et gravis increvit mutatis inſula membris.
VII. Amnis ab his tacuit. Factum mirabile cunctos
Moverat. Irridet credentes, utque Deorum
Spretor erat, mentiſque ferox Ixione natus,
Ficta refers, nimiumque putas, Acheloë, potentes
Eſſe Deos, dixit, ſi dant, adimuntque figuras.

TRANSLATION.

" Virgin, which her Father Hippodamas bore with Impatience, and puſhed the " Body of his pregnant Daughter from a Rock into the Sea. I received her, and " bearing up her ſwimming Weight; O Neptune, ſaid I, who wields the Trident, " to whom belongs the Kingdom of the Waters encompaſſing the Earth, in whom " we ſacred Rivers end, and whither we direct our Streams, attend, and propitious " hear my Prayer. 'Tis I that have injured her whom I bear. Had her Father " been more mild and juſt, or leſs unnatural, he ought to have pitied her, " and been reconciled to me. Aid us, O Neptune, and grant this unhappy " Nymph, plunged into the Sea by her Father's Cruelty, ſome Place in thy Realms, " or change her to a Place. Her even thus I ſhall embrace. The Ruler of the " Sea bent his Head, and ſhook all his Waters with his Aſſent. The Nymph " was afraid, yet ſtill ſwam: I bore her up, and felt her Heart leap trembling in " her Breaſt; and as I felt it, perceived her whole Body to grow hard, and her " Cheſt to be cruſted over with Earth. While I ſpeak, new Earth incloſed her " ſwimming Limbs, and a bulky Iſland grew upon her transformed Members."

VII. Here the River was ſilent. The wonderful Story made an Impreſſion on them all: Only the Son of Ixion, a Contemner of the Gods, and of a Mind untamed, laughs at their Credulity. " Theſe are mere Fictions (ſaid he) Achelous, you attri- " bute too much to the Power of the Gods, in thinking they can alter at Pleaſure

" the

Obſtupuere omnes, nec talia dicta probarunt:
Ante omneſque Lelex, animo maturus & ævo,
Sic ait: Immenſa eſt, finemque potentia cœli
Non habet: & quicquid Superi voluere, peractum eſt.
Quoque minus dubites; tiliæ contermina quercus
Collibus eſt Phrygiis, modico circumdata muro.
Ipſe locum vidi: nam me Pelopeïa Pittheus
Miſit in arva, ſuo quondam regnata parenti.
Haud procul hinc ſtagnum; tellus habitabilis olim;
Nunc celebres mergis, fuliciſq; paluſtribus undæ.
Jupiter huc, ſpecie mortali, cumque parente
Venit Atlantiades poſitis caducifer alis.
Mille domos adiere, locum, requiemque petentes:
Mille domos clauſere ſeræ. Tamen una recepit;
Parva quidem, ſtipulis & canna tecta paluſtri.
Sed pia Baucis anus, parilique ætate Philemon
Illa ſunt annis juncti juvenilibus, illa
Conſenuere caſa: paupertatemque fatendo
Effecere levem, nec iniqua mente ferendam.
Nec refert, dominos illic, famuloſve requiras;
Tota domus duo ſunt: îdem parentque, jubentque.
Ergo ubi Cœlicolæ parvos tetigere penates;

Omnes obſtupuere, nec probarunt talia dicta; Lelexque ante omnes, maturus animo et ævo, ait ſic: Potentia cœli eſt immenſa, que non habet finem, et quicquid ſuperi voluere, eſt peractum. Quoque minus dubites, eſt in collibus Phrygiis quercus contermina tiliæ, circumdata modico muro. Ipſe vidi locum, nam Pittheus miſit me in Pelopeïa arva, quondam regnata ſuo parenti. Haud procul hinc eſt ſtagnum; olim tellus habitabilis; nunc undæ, celebres mergis, fuliciſque paluſtribus. Jupiter venit huc ſpecie mortali, cumque parente Atlantiades caducifer poſitis alis. Adiere mille domos, petentes locum requiemque: ſeræ clauſere mille domos. Tamen una recepit eos, *parva quidem, tectaq; ſtipulis et canna paluſtri. Sed Baucis pia anus, Philemonque parili ætate, ſunt juncti illa annis juvenilibus, conſenuere illa caſa; fatendoq; paupertatem, effecere levem,* et *ferendam nec iniqua mente. Nec refert* utrum *requiras illic dominos famuloſve, tota domus ſunt duo: îdem parentque, jubentque. Ergo ubi cœlicolæ tetigere parvos penates,*

TRANSLATION.

" the Forms of Things." All were amazed, nor approv'd his raſh Expreſſions: eſpecially Lelex, ripe in Age and Underſtanding. " The Power of Heaven, ſays he, " is immenſe and boundleſs, nor can any Thing reſiſt the Will of the Gods. And " to leave no Ground of Doubt, among the Mountains of Phrygia is an Oak " contiguous to a Lime Tree, encloſed with a low Wall. I myſelf have ſeen the " Place: For Pittheus ſent me into the Phrygian Realms, formerly ſubject to his " Father Pelops. Near this is a Lake, formerly habitable Land, but now a Col- " lection of Waters, the Reſort of Cormorants, and Coots that delight in Fens. " Hither came Jove in human Shape. Mercury too, the Grandſon of Atlas, the " Bearer of the Myſtick Rod, putting off his Wings, accompanied his Father. " They went to Thouſands of Houſes, begging Admittance and Shelter, but found " all the Thouſands lock'd againſt them. Yet one received them, ſmall indeed, " and thatch'd with Straw and marſhy Reeds: Yet in this homely Cottage dwelt " pious Baucis and Philemon, both in Years. Here had they been united in their " younger Days, here had they grown old together; and by owning their Poverty " made it eaſy, and bore it with contented Minds. 'Twas all the ſame to call " for Maſter or Servant here; the whole Family were but two, both command, " and both obey. When therefore the heavenly Gueſts were come to this homely

NOTES.

626. *Jupiter huc, ſpecie mortali.*] The Fable of *Philemon* and *Baucis*, which our Poet here recounts in a Strain ſo elegant and natural, is one of thoſe that teach us, how acceptable Hoſpitality is to Heaven, and how ſure of a Recompence from the Gods.

731. *Ut*

intraruntque humiles poſtes ſubmiſſo vertice, ſenex juſſit eos *relevare membra poſito ſedili, quo ſedula Baucis ſuperinjecit rude textum. Inde dimovit tepidum cinerem foco, et ſuſcitat beſternos ignes, nutritq; foliis et ſicco cortice, et producit ad flammas anima anili; detulitque tecto multifidas faces, aridaq; ramalia, et minuit, admovitq; parvo abeno: truncatq; olus, quod ſuus conjux collegerat riguo horto, foliis. Ille levat ſordida terga ſuis, pendentia nigro tigno, bicorni furca; reſecatque exiguam partem de tergore diu ſervato, domatq; ſectam undis ferventibus. Interea fallunt medias horas ſermonibus, probibentq; moram ſentiri. Alveus fagineus erat illic, ſuſpenſus clavo ab anſa curva. Is impletur tepidis aquis; accipitque artus fovendos. In medio eſt torus de mollibus ulvis impoſitus lecto, ſponda, pedibuſque ſalignis. Velant hunc veſtibus, quas non conſuerant ſternere niſi feſto Tempore; ſed et bæc veſtis erat viliſque, vetuſque, non indignanda lecto ſaligno. Dei accubuere. Anus ſuccincta tremenſque ponit menſam: ſed pes tertius menſæ erat impar. Teſta fecit parem. Quæ poſtquam ſubdita ſuſtulit clivum; virentes mentæ terſere æquatam.*

Submiſſoque humiles intrarunt vertice poſtes;
Membra ſenex poſito juſſit relevare ſedili:
Quo ſuperinjecit textum rude ſedula Baucis.
Inde foco tepidum cinerem dimovit: & ignes
Sufcitat heſternos; foliiſque & cortice ſicco
Nutrit: & ad flammas anima producit anili:
Multifidaſque faces, ramaliaque arida tecto
Detulit, & minuit, parvoque admovit aheno.
Quodque ſuus conjux riguo collegerat horto,
Truncat olus foliis. Furca levat ille bicorni
Sordida terga ſuis, nigro pendentia tigno:
Servatoque diu reſecat de tergore partem
Exiguam; ſectamque domat ferventibus undis.
Interea medias fallunt ſermonibus horas:
Sentirique moram prohibent. Erat alveus illic
Fagineus, curva clavo ſuſpenſus ab anſa:
Is tepidis impletur aquis; artuſque fovendos
Accipit. In medio torus eſt de mollibus ulvis
Impoſitus lecto, ſponda pedibuſque ſalignis.
Veſtibus hunc velant, quas non niſi tempore feſto
Sternere conſuerant: ſed & hæc viliſque vetuſque
Veſtis erat, lecto non indignanda ſaligno.
Accubuere Dei. Menſam ſuccincta tremenſq;
Ponit anus. Menſæ ſed erat pes tertius impar:
Teſta parem fecit. Quæ poſtquam ſubdita clivum
Suſtulit, æquatam mentæ terſere virentes.

TRANSLATION.

" Habitation, and ſtooping, entered through the little Door, the old Man begg'd
" them to reſt their Limbs upon a Bench, over which officious Baucis threw a
" coarſe Covering; then ſpreads the Aſhes upon the Hearth, and rouzes the Fire
" they had had the Day before, and nouriſhes it with Leaves and dry Bark, and
" with her aged Breath blows it into a Flame; then bringing ſplit Faggots and
" dry Chips, breaks them, and puts them under a ſmall Kettle. She next ſtrips
" the Leaves from ſome Plants, which her Huſband had gathered in his well-wa-
" tered Garden. Philemon with a two-grained Fork took down a ruſty Chine of
" Bacon, which hung on a ſooty Beam, and cut a Slice from it, and plunges it
" into boiling Water. Mean time they paſs the Hours in various Diſcourſe, and
" by pleaſing Chat ſhorten the Delay. There was a beachen Pail that hung by
" it's crooked Handle on a Peg; that is filled with warm Water, and offered to
" the Gueſts, in which they might bathe their Feet. In the Middle of the Room
" was a Bed, the Feet and Borders of Sallow: On this a Heap of Sedges were
" laid, and covered with Garments, uſed only on feſtival Occaſions. Theſe too were
" coarſe and old, yet might ſerve for a Willow Bed. The Gods lie down. Baucis,
" her Gown tucked up, and trembling thro' Age, ſets before them a Table. Un-
" happily one of it's Feet was too ſhort, which ſhe remedied by thruſting under it a
" Shell. The Unevenneſs thus removed, ſhe wip'd the level Table with green
" Mint,

Ponitur hic bicolor ſinceræ bacca Minervæ,
Conditaque in liquida corna autumnalia fæce,
Intubaque, & radix, & lactis maſſa coacti;
Ovaque, non acri leviter verſata favilla;
Omnia fictilibus. Poſt hæc cælatus eadem
Siſtitur argilla crater; fabricataque fago
Pocula, qua cava ſunt, flaventibus illita ceris.
Parva mora eſt; epulaſque foci miſere calentes:
Nec longæ rurſus referuntur vina ſenectæ;
Dantque locum menſis paulum ſeducta ſecundis.
Hic nux, hic miſta eſt rugoſis carica palmis,
Prunaq; & in patulis redolentia mala caniſtris,
Et de purpureis collectæ vitibus uvæ:
Candidus in medio favus eſt. Super omnia vultus
Acceſſere boni: nec iners pauperque voluntas.
Interea, quoties hauſtum cratera repleri
Sponte ſua, per ſeque vident ſuccreſcere vina,
Attoniti novitate pavent, manibuſque ſupinis
Concipiunt Bauciſque preces, timiduſque Philemon:
Et veniam dapibus, nulliſque paratibus orant.
Unicus anſer erat, minimæ cuſtodia villæ:
Quem Dîs hoſpitibus domini mactare parabant:
Ille celer penna tardos ætate fatigat;
Eluditque diu: tandemque eſt viſus ad ipſos
Confugiſſe Deos: Superi vetuere necari;
Dîque ſumus; meritaſque luet vicinia pœnas

Bicolor bacca ſinceræ Minervæ ponitur hic, cornaque autumnalia condita in liquida fæce, intubaque, et radix; et maſſa coacti lactis, ovaq; leviter verſata favilla non acri: omnia fictilibus. Poſt hæc celatus crater ex eadem argilla ſiſtitur, poculaq; fabricata fago, qua cava ſunt illita flaventibus ceris. Mora eſt parva: foci miſere epulas calentes, vinaque nec longæ ſenectæ rurſus referuntur, ſeductaque paulum dant locum ſecundis menſis. Hic eſt nux, hic carica mixta rugoſis palmis, prunaq; et mala redolentia in patulis caniſtris, et uvæ collectæ de purpureis vitibus. Candidus favus eſt in medio. Boni vultus acceſſere ſuper omnia, voluntaſque nec iners, nec pauper. Interea quoties vident hauſtum cratera repleri ſuæ ſponte, vinaq; ſuccreſcere per ſe, attoniti novitate pavent, Bauciſque, timiduſq; Philemon concipiunt preces manibus ſupinis, et orant veniam dapibus, nalliſque paratibus. Erat unicus anſer, cuſtodia minimæ villæ, quem domini parabant mactare dîs hoſpitibus. Ille celer penna, fatigat eluditq; diu tardos ætate; tandemq; eſt viſus confugiſſe ad ipſos deos. Superi vetuere eum necari, dixeruntque, ſumus dii; impiaque vicinia luet meritas pœnas.

TRANSLATION.

" Mint. On this ſhe placed the double-coloured Berries of chaſte Minerva, and " autumnal Cherries preſerved in Pickle, and Endive, and Radiſhes, and Curds " and Cream, with Eggs gently roaſted at a ſlow Fire, all in earthen Ware. " Then a Bowl of the ſame Materials adorned with Figures, and Cups made of " Beech, whoſe Inſide was varniſhed with yellow Wax. The Fire ſoon ſent up " the warm Repaſt; the Wine, almoſt new, is withdrawn, and gives Place to the " ſecond Courſe. This was of Nuts and dried Figs with wrinkled Dates, and " Plumbs and frâgrant Apples in wide Baſkets, and Grapes gathered from the " purple Vines. In the midſt was plac'd a milk-white Honey-Comb; but above " all you might diſcern welcome Looks, and a chearful willing Mind. Mean- " time Baucis and Philemon perceiving the Bowl, as often as drunk off, to fill of " it's own Accord, and that the Wine grew up of itſelf, aſtoniſhed at the ſtrange " Appearance they fall a trembling, and with uplifted Hands addreſs the Gods " in Prayers, and beg Pardon for their Entertainment and homely Fare. There " was but one Gooſe, the Guardian of their little Cottage, which the Owners " were preparing to kill for the Gods, their Gueſts. She, aided by her Wings, " wearied them tardy thro' Age, and long eluded their Purſuit, and at laſt ſeemed " to fly for ſhelter to the Gods themſelves. They interpoſed, and owning themſelves " to be Gods, threatened the impious Neighbourhood with deſerved Puniſhment.

Dabitur vobis esse immunibus hujus mali; modo relinquite vestra tecta, ac comitate nostros gradus, et ite simul in ardua montis. Ambo parent, levatique baculis nituntur ponere vestigia longo clivo. Tantum aberant summo, quantum missa sagitta potest ire semel: flexere oculos, et prospiciunt cætera mersa palude; et sua tecta tantum manere.

8, 9. *Dumque mirantur ea, dum deflent fata suorum, illa vetus casa, etiam parva duobus dominis, vertitur in templum. Columnæ subiere furcas, stramina flavescunt, telluſque adoperta marmore, cælataeq; fores, auratæq; tecta videntur. Cum Saturnius edidit talia placido ore. Dicite, juste senex, et fœmina digna justo conjuge, quid optetis. Philemon, locutus pauca cum Baucide, aperit commune consilium superis. Poscimus esse sacerdotes, tueriq; vestra delubra, et quoniam egimus annos concordes, eadem hora auferat duos; nec unquam videam busta meæ conjugis, neu sim tumulandus ab illa. Fides sequitur vota: fuere tutela templi, donec vita est data. Soluti annis ævoque, cum forte starent ante sacros gradus, narrarentque casus loci; Baucis* conspexit *Philemona frondere,*

Impia, dixerunt. Vobis immunibus hujus
Esse mali dabitur: modo vestra relinquite tecta;
Ac nostros comitate gradus; & in ardua montis
Ite simul. Parent ambo, baculisque levati
Nituntur longo vestigia ponere clivo.
Tantum aberant summo, quantum semel ire sagitta
Missa potest: flexere oculos, & mersa palude
Cætera prospiciunt, tantum sua tecta manere.
VIII, IX. Dumque ea mirantur; dum deflent fata suorum:
Illa vetus dominis etiam casa parva duobus,
Vertitur in templum: furcas subiere columnæ:
Stramina flavescunt; adopertaque marmore tellus
Cœlatæque fores, auritaque tecta videntur,
Talia cum placido Saturnius edidit ore:
Dicite, juste senex, & fœmina conjuge justo
Digna, quid optetis. Cum Baucide pauca locutus,
Consilium Superis aperit commune Philemon:
Esse sacerdotes, delubraque vestra tueri
Poscimus: & quoniam concordes egimus annos;
Auferat hora duos eadem: nec conjugis unquam
Busta meæ videam; neu sim tumulandus ab illa.
Vota fides sequitur. Templi tutela fuere,
Donec vita data est. Annis, ævoque soluti
Ante gradus sacros cum starent fortè, locique
Narrarent casus; frondere Philemona Baucis;

TRANSLATION.

" Ye shall be exempted from this Calamity, only leave your Habitation, follow
" our Steps, and retire together to the Summit of the Mountain. They both
" obey, and aiding their steps with Clubs, struggle to gain the Top of the tardy
" Ridge. They were now about the Distance of an Arrow-Shot from the Summit,
" when turning their Eyes, they see all the Country round sunk in a Morass, and
" their own House alone left.

VIII, IX. " While they stand wondering at the miraculous Event, and mourn
" the Fate of their unhappy Country, that old Cottage of theirs, before scarce
" large enough for two, is changed into a Temple. The Crotches rise in Columns,
" the Roof seems covered with yellow Tiles, the ground pav'd with Marble, the
" Gates are adorned with Sculpture, and gilded Cielings grace the Dome. When
" thus the Son of Saturn with mild Accent began: Say, most upright of Men,
" and you worthy of so upright a Spouse, what is your Desire. Philemon,
" after a short Conference with Baucis, thus unfolds their joint Petition to the
" Gods: We desire to be your Priests, to have the Care of your Temple, and as
" we have liv'd together in perfect Harmony, we beg the same Hour of Death
" May I never behold the Tomb of my Wife, nor live to be buried after her.
" A Grant attends their Wishes, they are Guardians of the Temple while they
" lived, and when at length enervated with Years, as by Chance they stood before
" the sacred Steps relating these past Adventures, each beheld the other sprout

Baucida conſpexit ſenior frondere Philemon.
Jamque ſuper geminos creſcente cacumine vultus,
Mutua, dum licuit, reddebant dicta; Valeque,
O conjux, dixere ſimul: ſimul abdita texit
Ora frutex. Oſtendit adhuc Tyaneïus illic
Incola de gemino vicinos corpore truncos.
Hæc mihi non vani (neque erat cur fallere vellent;)
Narravere ſenes. Equidem pendentia vidi
Serta ſuper ramos: ponenſque recentia, dixi,
Cura pii Dîs ſunt, &, qui coluere, coluntur.
X. Deſierat: cunctoſque & res & moverat auctor;
Theſea præcipue: quem facta audire volentem
Mira Deûm, nixus cubito Calydonius amnis
Talibus alloquitur: Sunt, ô fortiſſime, quorum
Forma ſemel mota eſt, & in hoc renovamine manſit.
Sunt, quibus in plures jus eſt tranſire figuras;
Ut tibi, complexi terram maris incola, Proteu:
Nam modo te juvenem, modo te vidêre leonem:
Nunc violentus aper, nunc, quem tetigiſſe timerent,
Anguis eras: modo te faciebant cornua taurum.
Sæpe lapis poteras, arbor quoque ſæpe videri.
Interdum, faciem liquidarum imitatus aquarum,
Flumen eras: interdum undis contrarius ignis.

et *ſenior Philemon conſpexit Baucida frondere. Jamque cacumine creſcente ſuper geminos vultus, dum licuit reddebant mutua dicta, dixereque ſimul; O conjux, vale, frutex ſimul texit ora abdita. Tyaneïus incola adhuc oſtendit illic vicinos truncos de gemino corpore. Senes non vani narravere hæc mihi, neque erat cur vellent fallere. Equidem vidi ſerta pendentia ſuper ramos; ponenſque recentia dixi: Pii ſunt cura diis, et qui coluere eos, coluntur.*

10. *Deſierat; et reſq; et auctor moverat cunctos; præcipue Theſea: quem volentem audire mira facta deorum, Calydonius amnis, nixus cubito, alloquitur talibus* verbis: *Sunt, ô fortiſſime, quorum forma eſt ſemel mota, et manſit in hoc renovamine. Sunt, quibus eſt jus tranſire in plures figuras, ut tibi, Proteu, incola maris complexi terram. Nam modo videre te juvenem, modo* videre *te leonem. Nunc eras violentus aper, nunc anguis quem timerent tetigiſſe; modo cornua faciebant te taurum. Sæpe poteras videri lapis, ſæpe quoq; arbor. Interdum imitatus faciem liquidarum aquarum, eras flumen: interdum ignis contrarius undis.*

TRANSLATION.

" with verdant Leaves. And now their Heads ſhooting up in Boughs, while yet " they could, they mutually exchanged Diſcourſe, and at once ſaid, faithful Spouſe " farewel, at once the Bark cloſed upon their Lips. The Inhabitants of Tyana " ſtill ſhew the contiguous Trees form'd of their Bodies. This I learned of ſome " old Men, no vain Pretenders, nor had they any Motive to deceive me. I myſelf " indeed ſaw the Garlands hanging from the Boughs, and adding freſh ones to " them, ſaid: The Good are the peculiar Care of the Gods, and they who ho- " noured them, are now themſelves honoured."

X. Here he ended, and both the Story itſelf and the Author of it, made an Impreſſion upon all preſent, eſpecially Theſeus, whom, deſirous to hear the wonderful Acts of the Gods, the Calydonian River, leaning on his Elbow, thus addreſſes: " There are, illuſtrious Hero, *Beings* whoſe Form have been once changed, and " continued under that Alteration. Others have the Privilege of aſſuming various " Shapes, as thou, Proteus, whoſe Abode is in the Sea encompaſſing the Earth. " For ſometimes you have been ſeen a young Man, anon a Lion, now a raging " Bear, again a Snake dreadful to the Touch, or, aſſuming Horns, you appeared " a Bull. Often have you paſs'd for a Stone, often for a Tree. Sometimes per- " ſonating gliding Water, you flowed a River: Sometimes taking a contrary Na- " ture, aſpired in Flame.

NOTES.

731. *Ut tibi, complexi terram maris incola, Proteu.*] The different Fictions of the Poets, in Regard to *Proteus*, are well known.

11. *Nec conjux Autolyci, nata Erisichthone, habet minus juris. Pater hujus erat, qui sperneret numina divum, et adoleret nullos honores aris. Ille dicitur etiam violasse Cereale nemus securi; et temerasse vetustos lucos ferro. In his ingens quercus annoso robore stabat, una nemus: Vittæ, memoresque tabellæ, sertaque, argumenta potentis voti, cingebant mediam. Sæpe Dryades duxere festas choreas sub hac. Sæpe etiam, manibus nexis ex ordine, circuiere modum trunci: mensuraque roboris implebat ter quinque ulnas; nec non et cætera sylva tanto* jacet *sub hac, quanto herba jacet sub omni sylva. Tamen Triopeïus non idcirco abstinuit ferrum illa, jubetque famulos succidere sacrum robur: et ut sceleratus vidit jussos cunctari, securi rapta ab uno, edidit hæc verba: licebit non solum sit dilecta deæ, sed et ipsa* sit *dea, jam tanget terram frondente cacumine. Dixit; et dum librat telum in obliquos ictus, Deoïa quercus contremuit, deditque gemitum, et pariter frondes pariter glandes cœpere palleſcere, ac longi rami ducere pallorem.*

XI. Nec minus Autolyci conjux Erisichthone
nata
Juris habet. Pater hujus erat, qui numina Di-
vum
Sperneret; & nullos aris adoleret honores.
Ille etiam Cereale nemus violâsse securi
Dicitur; & lucos ferro temerâsse vetustos.
Stabat in his ingens annoso robore quercus;
Una nemus: vittæ mediam, memoresque tabellæ,
Sertaque cingebant voti argumenta potentis.
Sæpe sub hac Dryades festas duxere choreas:
Sæpe etiam, manibus nexis ex ordine, trunci
Circuiere modum: mensuraque roboris ulnas
Quinque ter implebat. Nec non & cætera tanto
Silva sub hac, silva quanto jacet herba sub omni.
Non tamen idcirco ferrum Triopeïus illa
Abstinuit; famulosque jubet succidere sacrum
Robur: et ut jussos cunctari vidit, ab uno
Edidit hæc raptâ sceleratus verba securi:
Non dilecta Deæ solum, sed et ipsa licebit
Sit Dea, jam tanget frondente cacumine terram.
Dixit: &, obliquos dum telum librat in ictus,
Contremuit, gemitumque dedit Deoïa quercus:
Et pariter frondes, pariter palleſcere glandes
Cœpere; ac longi sudore madeſcere rami.

TRANSLATION.

XI. "Nor is the Wife of Autolycus, the Daughter of Erisichtlion, possess'd
" of less Power. She had a Father who despised the Majesty of the Gods, and
" neglected the Honours due to their Altars. He is even said to have violated
" with the Ax a sacred Wood of Ceres, and to have profaned with Steel her
" ancient Groves. In these was a huge Oak of aged Trunk, itself a Wood. It's
" shaft was encompassed with Tillets, and monumental Tablets, and Garlands,
" Arguments of prosperous Vows. Often the Dryads under it led up the festival
" Dance; often with Hands link'd in Order they compassed round it's Trunk,
" whose Measure was fifteen Yards compleat. In Height it surpassed the rest of
" the Wood, as that aspir'd above the humbler Grass. Yet did not the Son of
" Triopa restrain the piercing Ax, but ordered his Servants to cut down the hal-
" lowed Tree, and observing them hesitate, snatching from one of them a Hatchet
" with wicked purpose, uttered these Words: Were it not only the Favourite of
" a Goddess, but a Goddess itself, it shall now touch the Ground with it's leafy
" Top. He said: And while he wields his Weapon for a side Stroke, the Deoian
" Oak trembled, and fetched a Groan, and at once it's Leaves and Acorns began
" to look pale, and it's long Boughs to moisten with Sweat. But no sooner had he with

NOTES.

738. *Nec minus Autolyci conjux.*] After the Metamorphoses of *Proteus*, *Ovid* introduces those of the Daughter of *Erisichthon*; a Story which has no other Foundation but the Anxiety and Care of that dutiful Child to support her Father, who had ruined himself by his Debaucheries.

872. *Tri-*

Cujus ut in trunco fecit manus impia vulnus,
Haud aliter fluxit discussa cortice sanguis,
Quam solet, ante aras ingens ubi victima taurus
Concidit, abrupta cruor è cervice profusus.
Obstupuere omnes: aliquisque ex omnibus audet
Deterrere nefas, sævamque inhibere bipennem.
Aspicit hunc, Mentisque piæ cape præmia, dixit
Thessalus: inq; virum convertit ab arbore ferrum:
Detruncatque caput; repetitaque robora cædit.
Editus è medio sonus est cum robore talis:
Nympha sub hoc ego sum Cereri gratissima ligno:
Quæ tibi factorum pœnas instare tuorum
Vaticinor moriens nostri solatia leti.
Persequitur scelus ille suum: labefactaque tandem
Ictibus innumeris, adductaque funibus arbor
Corruit, & multam prostravit pondere silvam.
Attonitæ Dryades damno nemorisque suoque,
Omnes germanæ Cererem cum vestibus atris
Mœrentes adeunt, pœnamque Erisichthonis orant.
Annuit his: capitisque sui pulcherrima motu
Concussit gravidis oneratos messibus agros:
Moliturque genus pœnæ miserabile, si non
Ille suis esset nulli miserabilis actis,
Pestifera lacerare Fame. Quæ quatenus ipsi
Non adeunda Deæ, (neq; enim Cererem q; Famem q;
Fata coïre sinunt) montani numinis unam
Talibus agrestem compellat Oreada dictis:

In cujus trunco ut impia manus fecit vulnus, sanguis haud aliter fluxit discussa cortice, quam cruor profusus e cervice abrupta solet fluere, ubi ingens taurus victima concidit ante aras. Omnes obstupuere, aliquisq; ex omnibus audet deterrere nefas, inhibereque sævam bipennem. Thessalus aspicit hunc, dixitque, cape præmia piæ mentis, convertitq; ferrum ab arbore in virum, detruncatque caput, cæditque repetita robora, cum talis sonus est editus e medio robore. Ego nympha gratissima Cereri, sum sub hoc ligno, quæ moriens vaticinor pœnas tuorum factorum, solatia nostri leti, instare tibi. Ille persequitur suum scelus: arborque, tandem labefacta innumeris ictibus, adductaq; funibus, corruit, et prostravit multam silvam pondere. Dryades omnes germanæ, attonitæ damno sucque, nemorisque, mœrentes, adeunt Cererem cum vestibus atris, orantque pœnam Erisichthonis. Pulcherrima Ceres annuit his; motuq; sui capitis, concussit agros oneratos gravidis messibus; moliturq; miserabile genus pœnæ, si ille suis actis esset non miserabilis nulli: lacerare eum pestifera fame. Quæ quatenus non adeunda ipsi Deæ, neq; enim fata sinunt Cereremque famemque coire, compellat agrestem Oreada, unam montani numinis his dictis. Est locus

TRANSLATION.

" impious Hand wounded its Trunk, than the Blood flowed from the severed Bark,
" as when spouting it gushes from the mangled Neck of a huge Victim slain at
" the Altar. All stand amazed, and one of them ventures to check the daring
" Impiety, and restrain the cruel Ax. The Thessalian eyes him sternly, and
" says; take the Reward of thy pious Care, and leaving the Tree, turns the
" Ax against him, lops off his Head, and then again attacks the Oak with
" redoubled Strokes. When the following Words were sent forth from the mid-
" dle of the Trunk: I, a Nymph grateful to Ceres, reside in this Tree; and now
" dying foretel, that the Vengeance due to thy Impiety, the Solace of my Death,
" is at hand. He pursues his wicked Purpose, and the Oak weakened at length
" by innumerable Blows, and bent by the Force of Ropes, tumbles down, and with
" it's Weight levelled a great Part of the Wood. All the Sister Dryads grieve
" for their own Loss, as well as that of the Wood; disconsolate they repair in
" mournful Habit to Ceres, and request the Punishment of Erisichthon. The
" beauteous Goddess assented, and nodding, shook the Fields crown'd with heavy
" Harvests. She contrives a punishment might create Pity, had not his Actions
" shut up all Access to Pity: To torment him with persecuting Famine. Who,
" because not to be approached by the Goddess (for the Fates permit not Ceres and
" Famine to come together) she thus addresses rustick Oreas, one of the Mountain

" Deities;

in extremis oris glacialis Scythiæ; ſolum triſte, tellus ſterilis, ſine fruge, ſine arbore; illic iners frigus pallorque habitant, tremorque, et jejuna fames: jube ut ea (fames) condat ſe in ſcelerata præcordia ſacrilegi; nec copia rerum vincat eam, ſuperetq; meas vires certamine. Neve ſpatium viæ terreat te; accipe currus, accipe dracones, quos moderere alte frænis: et dedit. Illa ſubvecta per aëra dato curru, devenit in Scythiam, levavitque colla ſerpentum cacumine rigidi montis, appellant Caucaſon: viditque quæſitam famem in agro lapidoſo, vellentem raras herbas unguibus et dentibus. Crinis erat hirtus; lumina cava; pallor in ore: labra erant incana ſitu: fauces ſcabræ rubigine: cutis dura, per quam viſcera poſſent ſpectari: oſſa arida exſtabant ſub incurvis lumbis. Locus ventris erat pro ventre. Putares pectus pendere; et tantummodo teneri a crate ſpinæ. Macies auxerat articulos, orbiſque genuum rigebat, et tali prodibant immodico tubere. Ut vidit hanc procul, (neque enim auſa eſt accedere juxta) refert mandata deæ; moratagque paulum, quanquam aberat longe, quanquam modo venerat illuc,

Eſt locus extremis Scythiæ glacialis in oris,
Triſte ſolum, ſterilis, ſine fruge, ſine arbore, tellus;
Frigus iners illic habitant, Pallorque, Tremorque,
Et jejuna Fames: ea ſe in præcordia condat
Sacrilegi ſcelerata jube. Nec copia rerum
Vincat eam; ſuperetque meas certamine vires.
Neve viæ ſpatium te terreat; accipe currus:
Accipe, quos frænis alte moderere, dracones.
Et dedit. Illa dato ſubvecta per aëra curru
Devenit in Scythiam: rigidique cacumine montis
(Caucaſon appellant) ſerpentum colla levavit:
Quæſitamque Famem lapidoſo vidit in agro,
Unguibus & raras vellentem dentibus herbas.
Hirtus erat crinis, cava lumina, pallor in ore,
Labra incana ſitu, ſcabræ rubigine fauces:
Dura cutis, per quam ſpectari viſcera poſſent,
Oſſa ſub incurvis exſtabant arida lumbis:
Ventris erat pro ventre locus. Pendere putares
Pectus, & à ſpinæ tantummodo crate teneri.
Auxerat articulos macies, genuumque rigebat
Orbis, & immodico prodibant tubera talo.
Hanc procul ut vidit, (neque enim eſt accedere juxta
Auſa) refert mandata Deæ, paulumque morata,
Quanquam aberat longè, quanquam modo venerat illuc,

TRANSLATION.

" Deities: There is a Place in the extreme Coaſts of icy Scythia, a dreary Soil,
" deſolate and waſte; without Corn, without Trees; where pinching Cold, Paleneſs, trembling Frights, and meagre Famine dwell: Bid her lodge herſelf in the
" Breaſt of this ſacrilegious Wretch; let no Plenty overcome her, but let her be
" ſuperiour to me in the Conteſt. And that the length of Way may not alarm you,
" take my Chariot, take my Dragons, whom you may guide aloft in Air with
" Reins. And ſhe gave her them. She wafted thro' the Air in the granted Chariot,
" arrives in Scythia, and on the Top of a ſteep Mountain (they call it Caucaſus)
" unyok'd the harneſs'd Dragons. There ſhe ſaw the Fiend ſhe wanted in a ſtony
" Field, tearing up the thinly ſtrewed Herbs with her Nails and Feet. Rough was
" her Hair, her Eyes hollow, Paleneſs ſat on her Cheeks, her Lips were foul with
" Scurf, and her Jaws furr'd with Ruſt. Her Skin was hard and diſcovered her
" Bowels within. Her Bones dry and parched, ſtood out under her crooked Loins;
" and for a Belly, there was the Place of a Belly. Her Breaſt ſeemed to hang,
" and be ſupported only by her Spine. Leanneſs had encreaſed her Joints; her
" Knee-Balls were become ſtiff, and her Ancles bunched out to a monſtrous Size.
" How ſoon the Nymph ſaw her at a Diſtance, (for ſhe durſt not venture to come
" near) ſhe delivers the Commands of the Goddeſs, and tho' her Stay was ſhort,
" tho' ſhe kept a great Way off, and was but juſt come, yet ſhe ſeemed to feel

" Famine

Viſa tamen ſenſiſſe Famem; retroque dracones
Egit in Hæmoniam verſis ſublimis habenis.
XII. Dicta Fames Cereris (quamvis contraria ſemper
Illius eſt operi) peragit; perque aëra vento
Ad juſſam delata domum eſt: & protinus intrat
Sacrilegi Thalamos; altoque ſopore ſolutum
(Noctis erat tempus) geminis amplectitur alis:
Seque viro inſpirat, fauceſque, & pectus & ora
Afflat; & in vacuis ſpargit jejunia venis.
Functaque mandato fœcundum deſerit orbem;
Inque domos inopes aſſueta revertitur arva.
Lenis adhuc ſomnus placidis Eriſichthona pennis
Mulcebat. Petit ille dapes ſub imagine ſomni;
Oraque vana movet, dentemque in dente fatigat;
Exercetque cibo deluſum guttur inani;
Proque epulis tenues nequicquam devorat auras.
Ut verò eſt expulſa quies; furit ardor edendi:
Perque avidas fauces, immenſaque viſcera regnat.
Nec mora; quod pontus, quod terra, quod educat aër,
Poſcit, & appoſitis queritur jejunia menſis;
Inque epulis epulas quærit. Quodque urbibus eſſe,
Quodque ſatis populo poterat, non ſufficit uni.
Pluſque cupit, quo plura ſuam dimittit in alvum.
Utque fretum recipit de tota flumina terra,
Nec ſatiatur aquis, peregrinoſque ebibit amnes,
Utque rapax ignis non unquam alimenta recuſat,

tamen viſa eſt ſenſiſſe famem: ſublimiſque, egit dracones retro in Hæmoniam habenis verſis.

12. Fames peragit dicta Cereris, (quanquam eſt ſemper contraria operi illius) delataq; eſt vento per aëra, ad juſſam domum, et protinus intrat thalamos ſacrilegi; amplectiturq; geminis alis eum *ſolutum alto ſopore (erat* enim *tempus noctis) inſpiratq; ſe viro, afflatq; fauces, et pectus, et ora; et ſpargit jejunia in vacuis venis. Functaq; mandato, deſerit fœcundum orbem, revertiturq; in domos inopes aſſueta arva. Lenis ſomnus adhuc mulcebat Eriſichthona placidis pennis. Ille petit dapes ſub imagine ſomni, movetque vana ora, fatigatq; dentem in dente, gutturque exercet deluſum inani cibo; proq; epulis, nequicquam devorat tenues auras. Ut vero quies eſt expulſa, ardor edendi furit, regnatq; per avidas fauces immenſaq; viſcera. Nec mora: poſcit quod pontus, quod terra, quod aër educat, et queritur jejunia appoſitis menſis: inque epulis quæ it epulas. Quodq; poterat eſſe ſatis urbibus; quodq; populo, non ſufficit uni. Quoque dimittit plura in ſuam alvum, cupit plus. Utque fretum recipit flumina de tota terra, nec ſatiatur aquis, ebibitque peregrinos amnes: utq; rapax ignis non unquam recuſat alimenta,*

TRANSLATION.

" Famine; and turning the Reins guided her Dragons aloft back into Hæmonia.
XII. " Famine (tho' conſtant in her Oppoſition to Ceres) obeys the Commands of
" the Goddeſs, and born through the Air by the Winds, reaches the aſſigned
" Manſion, and enters the Ruffian's Bed-Chamber. 'Twas Night, and he lay
" diſſolved in deep Sleep. The Fiend embraces him with both her Wings, inſpires
" her whole ſelf, and breathes upon his Jaws, his Breaſt, and Face, ſcattering
" keen Hunger thro' his empty Veins. Her Taſk thus diſpatched, ſhe flies theſe
" plenteous Regions, and returns to the barren Habitation of her wonted Caves.
" Gentle Sleep ſtill ſoothed Eriſichthon with his downy Wings. He in Dreams
" hunts after Food, exerciſes his Mouth in vain, tires his grinding Teeth, and
" deludes his Throat with imaginary Meat, vainly feaſting on empty Air. But
" Sleep once expell'd, the Pangs of Hunger redouble, and reign *lawleſs* in his
" craving Jaws and inſatiable Bowels. Strait he requires whatever the Sea, the
" Earth or Air produce, complains of Hunger at full Tables, and ſtarves in the
" midſt of Plenty. What might have ſufficed whole Cities and Nations, is not
" enough for him alone, and the more he ſwallows, the more he ſtill deſires.
" And as the Sea receives Rivers from every Shore, and inſatiate drinks up the
" diſtant Streams; as devouring Fire never refuſes Nouriſhment, burns innumerable

" Beams,

crematq; innumeras faces, et quo major copia eſt data petit plura, eſtque voracior ipſa turba. Sic ora profani Eriſichthonis accipiunt omnes epulas, proſcuntq; ſimul. Omnis cibus in illo, eſt cauſa petendi *cibi; locuſq; ſemper fit inanis edendo. Jamq; fame, voragineque alti ventris attenuarat patrias opes. Sed* tu *dira fames tum quoque manebas inattenuata, flammaque implacatæ gulæ vigebat. Tandem cenſu demiſſo in viſcera, filia reſtabat, non digna illo parente. Inops vendit hanc quoque* Illa *generoſa recuſat dominum, et tendens ſuas palmas ſuper vicinia æquora, ait:* tu *qui habes præmia virginitatis raptæ nobis, eripe me domino. Neptunus habebat hæc. Qui, prece non ſpreta, quamvis modo eſſet viſa hero ſequenti, noviatque formam, induitque; vultum virilem, et cultus aptos capientibus piſcem. Dominus ſpectans hanc, inquit: O moderator arundinis, qui celas pendentia æra parvo cibo: ſic mare ſit compoſitum, ſic piſcis in unda ſit credulus tibi, et niſi fixus ſentiat nullos hamos; dic ubi* illa *ſit quæ modo ſteterat in hoc littore cum vili veſte, capillis turbatis: (nam vidi eam ſtantem in littore) neque enim veſtigia exſtant longius.*

Innumeraſque trabes cremat, & quo copia major
Eſt data, plura petit, turbaque voracior ipſa eſt;
Sic epulas omnes Eriſichthonis ora profani
Accipiunt, poſcuntque ſimul. Cibus omnis in illo
Cauſa cibi eſt; ſemperque locus fit inanis edendo.
Jamque fame patrias altique voragine ventris
Attenuârat opes; ſed inattenuata manebat
Tum quoque dira fames; implacatæq; vigebat
Flamma gulæ. Tandem, demiſſo in viſcera cenſu,
Filia reſtabat, non illo digna parente.
Hanc quoque vendit inops. Dominum generoſa recuſat;
Et vicina ſuas tendens ſuper æquora palmas,
Eripe me domino, qui raptæ præmia nobis
Virginitatis habes, ait. Hæc Neptunus habebat.
Qui prece non ſpreta, quamvis modo viſa ſequenti
Eſſet hero, formamque novat, vultumque virilem
Induit, & cultus piſcem capientibus aptos.
Hanc dominus ſpectans, O qui pendentia parvo
Æra cibo celas, moderator arundinis, inquit,
Sic mare compoſitum, ſic ſit tibi piſcis in unda
Credulus, & nullos, niſi fixus, ſentiat hamos:
Quæ modo cum vili turbatis veſte capillis
Littore in hoc ſteterat, (nam ſtantem in littore vidi)
Dic ubi ſit; neque enim veſtigia longius exſtant.

TRANSLATION.

" Beams, and the more that is thrown upon it, ſtill craves the more, raging by
" it's Quantity of Prey: Thus impious Eriſichthon devours all that comes in his
" Way, and ſtill demands more. All that he eats provokes his appetite anew,
" and there is ſtill a void that craves a freſh Supply. And now Hunger and the
" ravenous Demands of an importunate Stomach had much diminiſhed his paternal
" Wealth; but cruel Hunger unrelenting remained, and the vengeful Flame of
" Famine preyed upon him with unabating Ardour. At length having eat up
" his whole Eſtate, his Daughter only remain'd, deſerving of a more worthy
" Father. Her too, compell'd by Want, he ſold. She with generous Diſdain
" ſcorned a Maſter, and ſtretching forth her Hands over the adjoining Sea: Snatch
" me, ſays ſhe, from Bondage, thou who enjoyeſt the Treaſure of my raviſhed Di-
" vinity. Neptune had deflowered the Maid; and now regardful of her Prayer,
" tho' but juſt then ſeen *in her known Figure* by her Maſter, who purſued her, yet
" ſhe inſtantly aſſumed a new Form, put on a manly Look, and took the Habit
" of a Fiſher. Her her maſter addreſſes: O thou who manageſt with ſteady Hand
" the trembling Rod, and concealeſt with treacherous Bait the hanging Wire; ſo
" may the Sea be ſmooth from Storms, ſo may the Fiſh credulous throng round
" the Steel, nor feel till hook'd the latent Snare; tell me where ſhe is, who but
" juſt now ſtood upon the Shore with homely Weeds and diſhevelled Hair; (for
" I ſaw her ſtanding upon the Beach) nor can ſhe have yet gone far. She per-
" ceiving

Illa Dei munus bene cedere ſentit: & à ſe
Sc quæri gaudens, his eſt reſecuta rogantem:
Quiſquis es, ignoſcas; in nullam lumina partem
Gergite ab hoc flexi, ſtudioq; operatus inhæſi. 865
Quoque minus dubites, ſic has Deus æquoris artes
Adjuvet, et nemo jamdudum littore in iſto,
(Me tamen excepto) nec fœmina conſtitit ulla.
Credidit, & verſo dominus pede preſſit arenam;
Eluſuſque abiit. Illi ſua reddita forma eſt. 870
Aſt ubi habere ſuam transformia corpora ſentit,
Sæpe pater dominis Triopeïda vendit. At illa
Nunc equa, nunc ales, modo bos, modo cervus abibat:
Præbebatque avido non juſta alimenta parenti. 874
Vis tamen illa mali poſtquam conſumſerat omnem
Materiam, dederatque gravi nova pabula morbo;
Ipſe ſuos artus lacero divellere morſu
Cœpit, & infelix minuendo corpus alebat.
Quid moror externis? etiam mihi ſæpe novandi
Corporis, ô juvenes, numero finita poteſtas. 880
Nam modo, quod nunc ſum, videor; modo flector in anguem:
Armenti modo dux vires in cornua ſumo.
Cornua, dum potui. Nunc pars caret altera telo
Frontis, ut ipſe vides. Gemitus ſunt verba ſecuti.

Illa ſentit munus dei cedere bene: et gaudens ſe quæri a ſe; reſecuta eſt rogantem bis dictis. Quiſquis es, ignoſcas; flexi lumina in nullam partem ab hoc gurgite; operatuſq; inhæſi ſtudio. Quoq; dubites minus, ſic deus æquoris adjuvet has artes, ut jamdudum nemo, nec ulla fœmina, (tamen me excepto) conſtitit in iſto littore: et dominus pede verſo preſſit arenam, abiitq; cluſus. Sua forma eſt reddita illi. Aſt ubi pater ſentit ſuam filiam *habere corpora transformia, ſæpe vendit Triopeïda dominis. At illa abibat, nunc equa, nunc ales, modo bos, modo cervus, præbebatque alimenta non juſta avido parenti. Tamen poſtquam illa vis mali conſumſerat omnem materiam, dederatque nova pabula gravi morbo, ipſe cœpit divellere ſuos artus lacero morſu: et infelix alebat corpus minuendo. Quid moror externis?* eſt *etiam mihi, ô juvenes, poteſtas finita numero, novandi ſæpe corporis. Nam modo videor quod ſum nunc: modo flector in anguem: modo dux armenti ſumo vires in cornua t* in *cornua* inquam *dum potui: nunc ut ipſe vides, altera pars frontis caret telo. Gemitus ſunt ſecuti ſua verba.*

TRANSLATION.

" ceiving that the Privilege granted her by the God ſucceeded, and pleaſed to be en-
" quir'd after herſelf, thus replied. Whoever you are, forgive me; I have no where
" turned my Eyes from the Waves, but been intent upon my Diverſion: And to ſa-
" tisfy you ſtill more, ſo may the God of the Ocean aſſiſt my Art, as I have ſeen
" neither Man nor Woman upon this Shore, myſelf excepted. Her Maſter believing,
" turned from her, and, tracing his Way back o'er the Sand, withdrew deluded.
" She again reſumed her ancient Form. But when her Father ſaw her poſſeſſed of
" a Body capable of ſo many Changes, he often ſold this Grand-Daughter of
" Triopa to other Maſters; but ſhe under various Shapes deceived her watchful
" Keepers: Sometimes a Mare, ſometimes a Bird, now a Steer, again a Stag; and
" thus provided a diſhoneſt Support for her craving Parent. But when the Violence
" of Hunger had conſumed all ſhe could furniſh, and was daily adding freſh Fewel
" to the dire Diſeaſe, he began to tear his own Limbs with mangling Bites, aud
" feed his Body by leſſening it. But why do I dwell thus on foreign Inſtances?
" Even I, illuſtrious Youths, have a bounded Power of varying my Form. For
" often I appear as now in my natural Shape; ſometimes a Snake, wind up my
" rolling Spires; again the Leader of a Herd, call all my Strength into my Horns:
" I ſay, while yet, I could boaſt of theſe, but now, as you ſee, one Part of my
" Forehead wants it's goring Weapon." His Words were followed with a Groan.

NOTES.

872. *Triopeïda.*] *Metra*, who was the Grand Daughter of *Triopa*; for *Metra* was the Daughter of *Ereſichthon* the Son of *Triopa*.

883. *Nunc pars caret altera telo frontis.*] This refers to the Horn which *Achelous* had loſt in the Conteſt with *Herculos*, as will appear in the Beginning of the next Book.

LIBER NONUS.

ORDO.

1. *Neptunius heros rogat quæ sit causa deo gemitus, truncæq; frontis: cum Calydonius amnis, redimitus inornatos crines arundine, sic cæpit. Petis triste munus. Quis enim victus velit commemorare sua prælia? tamen referam omnia ordine: nec fuit tam turpe vinci, quam est decorum contendisse. Victorque tantus dat magna solatia nobis. Si qua Deianira tandem pervenit suo nomine ad tuas aures, fuit quondam virgo pulcherrima, invidiosaque spes multorum procorum. Cum quibus ut domus soceri petiti est intrata; dixi, nate Parthaone, accipe me generum; et Alcides dixit* idem. *Alii cessere duobus.*

I. QUÆ gemitus, truncæque Deo Neptunius heros
Causa rogat frontis; cum sic Calydonius amnis
Cœpit, inornatos redimitus arundine crines:
Triste petis munus. Quis enim sua prælia victus
Commemorare velit? referam tamen ordine, nec tam
Turpe fuit vinci, quam contendisse decorum est:
Magnaque dat nobis tantus solatia victor.
Nomine si qua suo tandem pervenit ad aures
Deianira tuas, quondam pulcherrima virgo,
Multorumque fuit spes invidiosa procorum.
Cum quibus ut soceri domus est intrata petiti;
Accipe me generum, dixi, Parthaone nate.
Dixit & Alcides: Alii cessere duobus.

TRANSLATION.

I. THE Neptunian Hero asks him the Cause of these Groans, and his mutilated Front, when the Calydonian River, having his careless Tresses encircled with twining Reeds, thus began: "You impose a "hard Task upon me; for who that has been vanquished, can bear "to rehearse the mournful War? Yet will I trace the *sad* Story *of my Woes*, "nor was it so shameful to be conquered, as glorious to dispute the Prize; so "renowned a Conqueror softens the Disgrace. If peradventure the Name of De-"janira has reached your Ears, she was formerly a celebrated Beauty, and the en-"vied Hope of many Lovers. With these I joined, and entering the House of "him I desired for my Father-in-Law, Receive, said I, Son of Parthaon, me for "your Daughter's Husband. Alcides too said the same. All the rest to resign their

NOTES.

We have seen in the End of the last Book, that *Achelous* concludes his Relation with lamenting his maimed Forehead, and the Loss of his Horn, which very naturally excites a Curiosity in *Theseus* to enquire the Cause of that Misfortune. This Book accordingly begins with that Recital. The River *Achelous*, which runs between *Acarnania* and *Ætolia*, often ravaged by it's Inundations the neighbouring Country, and confounding the Boundaries of the two People, engaged them in frequent Wars. *Hercules*, with the Assistance of his Companions, fenced it with Moles, and made the Course of the River so uniform, that it gave no further Trouble to those People. Those who wrote this Event, related it in a quite fabulous Manner *Hercules*, said they, fought with the God of that River, who had first transformed himself into a Serpent, whereby was denoted it's winding Course; and then into a Bull. which sets forth the Swelling and Impetuosity of the River, and the Desolation it made in the Fields.

88. *Divisque*

Ille Jovem ſocerum dare ſe, famamque laborum,
Et ſuperata ſuæ referebat juſſa novercæ.
Contra ego: (turpe Deum mortali cedere duxi;
Nondum erat ille Deus) Regem me cernis aquarum
Curſibus obliquis inter tua regna fluentem:
Nec gener externis hoſpes tibi miſſus ab oris,
Sed popularis ero, & rerum pars una tuarum.
Tantum ne noceat, quod me nec regia Juno
Odit, & omnis abeſt juſſorum pœna laborum.
Nam quod te jactas Alcmena matre creatum;
Jupiter aut falſus pater eſt, aut crimine verus.
Matris adulterio patrem petis. Elige, fictum
Eſſe Jovem malis, an te per dedecus ortum.
Talia dicentem jamdudum lumine torvo
Spectat: & accenſæ non fortiter imperat iræ:
Verbaque tot reddit: Melior mihi dextera lingua;
Dummodo pugnando ſuperem; tu vince loquendo.
Congrediturque ferox. Puduit modo magna locutum
Cedere. Rejeci viridem de corpore veſtem;
Brachiaque oppoſui; tenuique è pectore varas
In ſtatione manus; & pugnæ membra paravi.
Ille cavis hauſto ſpargit me pulvere palmis;
Inque vicem fulvæ jactu flaveſcit arenæ.

Ille referebat ſe dare Jovem ſocerum, famamque laborum, et juſſa ſuæ novercæ ſuperata. Ego contra (nam *duxi* eſſe *turpe deum cedere mortali, ille nondum erat deus*) dixi *cernis me regem aquarum, fluentem inter tua regna obliquis curſibus. Nec* ego *gener ero hoſpes miſſus tibi ab externis oris, ſed popularis, et una pars tuarum rerum. Tantum ne noceat quod nec regia Juno odit me, et omnis pœna juſſorum laborum abeſt. Nam quod jactas te creatum matre Alcmena, Jupiter eſt aut falſus pater, aut verus crimine. Petis patrem adulterio matris. Elige* an *malis Jovem eſſe fictum, an te ortum per dedecus.* Hercules *jamdudum ſpectat torvo lumine* me *dicentem talia; et non fortiter imperat accenſæ iræ, redditque tot verba: dextera* eſt *melior mihi lingua. Dummodo ſuperem pugnando, vince tu loquendo; feroxque congreditur. Puduit* me *modo locutum magna cedere. Rejeci viridem veſtem de corpore, oppoſuique brachia, que tenui varas manus è pectore in ſtatione, et invicemque flaveſcit jactu arenæ. paravi membra pugnæ. Ille ſpargit me pulvere hauſto cavis palmis,*

TRANSLATION.

" Pretenſions to us two. He pleaded the Fame of Labours, the Commands of
" his Step-Mother ſucceſsfully executed, and the Merit of giving the Lady Jupiter
" for her Father-in-Law. I again (for I thought it diſhonourable that a God
" ſhould yield to a Mortal; he was not yet enroll'd among the Gods) repreſented
" that I was a King of the Waters. You ſee too (added I) that thro' your Realms
" I take my mazy Way. I, who court your Alliance, am no Stranger from
" foreign Lands, but a Native of your own Kingdom, and Part of your State.
" If I am neither hated by royal Juno, nor bear the Puniſhment of enjoin'd La-
" bours, that ought not to prejudice my Suit: For as you boaſt of having Alcmena
" for your Mother; Jupiter is then but your pretended Father, or, if your real
" Sire, he is ſo by a Crime. You claim a Father from your Mother's Guilt. Say
" then which is thy Choice: Own that Jupiter is only thy pretended Father, or
" that thou art deſcended from him in a Way of Infamy and Diſhonour. All the
" Time I ſpoke, he ey'd me with ſtern Regard, and, ſcarce able to check his
" riſing Rage, thus replied: My right Hand is better than my Tongue; while I
" carry off the Prize in Fight, do you vanquiſh in Words: And boldly aſſaults
" me. I was aſham'd, after a Speech ſo haughty and commanding, to yield; and,
" therefore flinging my Sea-green to the Ground, I oppoſed my Arms to his; and
" holding my Hands open from my Breaſt, poſted them upon Guard, and pre-
" pared my Limbs for the Combat. He pours upon me a Cloud of Duſt gathered
" in his hollow Palms, and in his Turn is covered with Heaps of yellow Sand.

Et modo captat cervicem, modo micantia crura, aut putes captare, laceſſitque ab omni parte: mea gravitas defendit me, petebarque fruſtra. Haud ſecus ac moles quam fluctus oppugnant magno murmure; illa manet, eſtque tuta ſuo pondere. Digredimur paulum: rurſumque coimus ad bella, ſtetimuſque in gradu, certi non cedere; peſque erat junctus cum pede, egoque pronus toto pectore, et premebam digitos digitis, et frontem fronte. Non aliter vidi fortes tauros concurrere, cum conjux nitidiſſima toto ſaltu expetitur pretium pugnæ. Armenta ſpectant, paventque, neſcia quem victoria tanti regni maneat. Ter Alcides ſine profectu voluit rejicere a ſe mea pectora nitentia contra: quarto, excutit amplexus, ſolvitque brachia adducta: protinuſque apertit me impulſum manu (certum eſt mibi fateri vera) inhæſitque oneroſus tergo. Si qua fides, (neque enim gloria quæritur mihi ficta voce) videbar mihi preſſus impoſito monte. Tamen vix exſerui brachia fluentia multo ſudore; vix ſolvi duros nexus a corpore. Inſtat anhelanti, prohibetque reſumere vires: et potitur mea cervice. Tum denique tellus eſt preſſa noſtro genu; et momordi arenas ore.

Et modo cervicem, modo crura micantia captat;
Aut captare putes; omnique a parte laceſſit.
Me mea defendit gravitas; fruſtraque petebar.
Haud ſecus ac moles, quam magno murmure fluctus
Oppugnant; manet illa, ſuoque eſt pondere tuta.
Digredimur paulum; rurſumque ad bella coïmus;
Inque gradu ſtetimus, certi non cedere; eratque
Cum pede pes junctus: totoque ego pectore pronus
Et digitos digitis, & frontem fronte premebam.
Non aliter fortes vidi concurrere tauros,
Cum pretium pugnæ toto nitidiſſima ſaltu
Expetitur conjux. Spectant armenta, paventq;
Neſcia quem maneat tanti victoria regni.
Ter ſine profectu voluit nitentia contra
Rejicere Alcides à ſe mea pectora; quarto
Excutit amplexus, adductaque brachia ſolvit:
Impulſumque manu (certum mihi vera fateri)
Protinus avertit; tergoque oneroſus inhæſit.
Si qua fides, (neque enim ficta mihi gloria voce
Quæritur) impoſito preſſus mihi monte videbar.
Vix tamen exſerui ſudore fluentia multo
Brachia; vix ſolvi duros à corpore nexus.
Inſtat anhelanti; prohibetque reſumere vires,
Et cervice mea potitur. Tum denique tellus
Preſſa genu noſtro eſt; & arenas ore momordi.

TRANSLATION.

" Oft he aſſails my Neck and ſhifting Legs; he ſeems even to graſp them, and
" attacks me on every Side. I ſtand protected by my Bulk, and am aſſailed in
" vain: As when a Mole is invaded with loud Murmurs by the Waves, it re-
" mains unſhaken, and by it's own Stability ſuſtains the Shock. We retire a little,
" and again ruſh together in Fight; and, with Foot joined to Foot, maintain each
" our Ground, determined not to yield. When bending forward with my whole
" Breaſt, I preſs Fingers to Fingers, and Forehead to Forehead. Thus have I
" ſeen two furious Bulls encounter, when the faireſt Heifer in the Grove is con-
" tended for as the Prize of victory: The Herds behold and tremble, uncertain
" for whom this ſo mighty Conqueſt is reſerved. Thrice Alcides eſſayed in vain to diſ-
" engage himſelf from my reluctant Graſp; at the third Attempt he broke from
" my Hold, and untyed my hampering Arms; and with a Puſh of his Hand (I aim
" not to diſguiſe the Truth) turned me quite round, and clung a mighty load to
" my Back. If any Credit is due to me, (nor do I ſtudy by feigned Narration to
" augment my Praiſe) I ſeem'd preſſed down as with a Mountain's Weight. Yet,
" with much Struggle, I unlock'd my Arms covered with a Deluge of Sweat,
" and freed myſelf from his firm Graſp. He again aſſails me as I am ſtill panting
" for Breath, nor ſuffers me to recover my Strength, and ſeizes my Neck. Then
" at length my Knee preſs'd the Ground, and I bit the Sand with my Mouth.

" Inferiour

Inferior virtute meas divertor ad artes,
Elaborque viro longum formatus in anguem.
Qui poſtquam flexos ſinuavi corpus in orbes,
Cumque fero movi linguam ſtridore biſulcam,
Riſit, & illudens noſtras Tirynthius artes;
Cunarum labor eſt angues ſuperare mearum,
Dixit: & ut vincas alios, Acheloë, dracones,
Pars quota Lernææ ſerpens eris unus Echidnæ:
Vulneribus fœcunda ſuis erat illa: nec ullum
De centum numero caput eſt impune reciſum;
Quin gemino cervix hærede valentior eſſet.
Hanc ego ramoſam natis è cæde colubris,
Creſcentemque malo, domui: domitamque peremi.
Quid fore te credas, falſum qui verſus in anguem,
Arma aliena moves, quem forma precaria celat?
Dixerat; & ſummo digitorum vincula collo
Injicit. Angebar, ſeu guttura forcipe preſſus:
Pollicibuſque meas pugnabam evellere fauces.
Sic quoque devicto reſtabat tertia tauri
Forma trucis: tauro mutatus membra rebello.
Induit ille toris à læva parte lacertos;
Admiſſumque trahens ſequitur: deprenſaque dura
Cornua figit humo; meque alta ſternit arena.
Nec ſatis id fuerat: rigidum fera dextera cornu
Dum tenet, infregit; truncaque à fronte revellit:

Inferior virtute, divertor ad meas artes; formatuſque in longum anguem elabor viro. Qui, poſtquam ſinuavi corpus in flexos orbes, movique biſulcam linguam cum fero ſtridore, Tirynthius riſit, et illudens noſtras artes, dixit: ſuperare angues eſt labor mearum cunarum, et ut Acheloë vincas dracones, quota pars tu *unus ſerpens eris Lernææ Echidnæ? Illa erat fœcunda ſuis vulneribus, nec ullum caput de numero centum eſt reciſum impune, quin cervix eſſet valentior gemino hærede. Ego domui hanc ramoſam colubris, natis e cæde creſcentemque malo, peremique domitam. Quid forte credas te* facturum, *qui verſus in falſum anguem moves aliena arma, quem precaria forma celat? Dixerat, & injicit vincla digitorum ſummo collo; angebar, ſeu preſſus guttura forcipe; pugnabamque evellere meas fauces pollicibus. Tertia forma trucis tauri reſtabat mihi devicto ſic quoque: mutatus membra tauro rebello. Ille induit lacertos toris a læva parte, trahenſque ſequitur admiſſum; figitque deprenſa cornua dura humo; ſternitque me alta arena. Nec id fuerat ſatis: dum tenet rigidum cornu fera dextra, infregit, revellitque a trunca fronte,*

TRANSLATION.

" Inferiour thus in Strength, I have Recourſe to my Art; and, changed into a long " Snake, elude his Hold. When bending my Body into winding Rings, and bran- " diſhing, with dreadful Hiſſings, my forky Tongue, the Tirynthian Hero laugh'd, " and deſpiſing my unavailing Arts; To vanquiſh Serpents, ſaid he, was the Labour " of my Cradle; and grant, Achelous, you are more terrible than other Serpents, " yet what art thou compared with the Hydra of Lernus? She gathered Strength " and Vigour from her Wounds, nor was any of her Hundred Heads cut off, but " a dreadful Pair ſprung up from the ſame Neck. Yet I ſubdued this Monſter " ſtronger by it's own Diſaſters, and branching with new Snakes from every " Wound, and ſtretched her dead upon the Plain. What can'ſt thou do, who, " changed to a falſe Snake, truſteſt to Terrors not thy own; whom a precarious " Form conceals. He ſaid, and ſtraining his Fingers round my Neck, tortured " me as if graſp'd with Pincers. I ſtruggled hard to free my Jaws from his " *griping* Thumbs. Thus vanquiſhed too, a third Form ſtill remain'd, that of a " furious Bull. Changed therefore to a Bull I renew the Fight. He throws his " nervous Arms on the Left Side of my brawny Neck, and dragging, follows me " as I preſs forward; then ſeizing my Horns, he ſtuck them faſt in the Ground, " and fell'd my Bulk along the deep Sand. Nor did he ſtop there; but, as with " a hoſtile Right Hand he graſps my ſtubborn Horn, he broke it, and tore it from

" my

Naïades ſacrarunt hoc repletum pomis et odore flore, bonaque copia eſt dives meo cornu. Diverat: at nymphe ſuccincta ritu Dianæ, una miniſtrarum, capillis fuſis utrimque, inceſſit, tulitque totum autumnum prædivite cornu, et felicia poma ſecundas menſas. Lux ſubit: et primo ſole feriente cacumina montium *juvenes diſcedunt. Neque enim opperiuntur dum flumina habeant pacem et placidos lapſus, motæque aquæ reſidant. Achelous abdidit agreſtes vultus, et lacerum cornu mediis undis. Tamen jactura ablati decoris domuit hunc, erat ſoſpes* quod ad *cætera. Damnum capitis quoque celatur fronde ſaligna, aut arundine ſuper impoſita.*

2. *At ferox Neſſe, ardor ejuſdem virginis perdiderat te, trajectum* quoad *terga volucri ſagitta. Namq; natus Jove repetens patrios muros cum nova conjuge, venerat ad rapidas undas Eveni. Amnis* erat *auctus uberius ſolito hyemalibus undis, eratq; frequens vorticibus, atq; impervius. Neſſus adit* eum *intrepidum pro ſe, agentem curam pro conjuge.*

Naïades hoc, pomis & odoro flore repletum,
Sacrarunt; diveſque meo bona Copia cornu eſt.
Dixerat: at Nymphe ritu ſuccincta Dianæ
Una miniſtrarum, fuſis utrimque capillis,
Inceſſit, totumque tulit prædivite cornu
Autumnum, & menſas felicia poma ſecundas.
Lux ſubit: &, primo feriente cacumina Sole
Diſcedunt juvenes. Neque enim dum flumina pacem,
Et placidos habeant lapſus, motæque reſidant,
Opperiuntur aquæ. Vultus Achelöus agreſtes,
Et lacerum cornu mediis caput abdidit undis.
Hunc tamen ablati domuit jactura decoris;
Cætera ſoſpes erat. Capitis quoque fronde ſaligna,
Aut ſuper impoſita celatur arundine damnum.

II. At te, Neſſe ferox, ejuſdem virginis ardor
Perdiderat volucri trajectum terga ſagitta.
Namque, nova repetens patrios cum conjuge muros
Venerat Eveni rapidas Jove natus ad undas.
Uberius ſolito nimbis hyemalibus auctus,
Vorticibuſque frequens erat, atque impervius amnis.
Intrepidum pro ſe, curam de conjuge agentem

TRANSLATION.

" my mutilated Front. This heaped with Fruits and odoriferous Flowers, the " Naiads have conſecrated, and auſpicious Plenty is enriched by my Horns." He ſaid, and a menial Nymph, girt like Diana's Train, with her Hair flowing looſe on either Side, advanced, and bore in the copious Horn the whole Store of Autumn, with mellow Apples for the ſecond Board. Mean time Light comes on apace, and the riſing Sun, ſtriking *with his Rays* the Tops of the Mountains, the Youths depart; nor ſtay they till the troubled Stream ſubſides, and glides ſmoothly along it's Channel with peaceful Current. Achelous plunged his ruſtick Face and Head, diſmantled of it's Horn, into the midſt of the Stream. Yet the Loſs of this Honour was his only Grief, for he had received no other Wound; and even this Loſs was conceal'd by a Garland of Willow Leaves, and verdant Reeds that ſhaded his Forehead.

II. But a Paſſion for this ſame Virgin proved fatal to thee, Neſſus! pierced through the Back with a winged Arrow. For the Son of Jove, returning with his new Bride to his native Walls, was come to the rapid Stream of Evenus. The River, unuſually ſwollen with Winter Rains, was full of Eddies, and unpaſſable: Regardleſs of himſelf, but full of Concern for his Spouſe, Neſſus approaches him;

NOTES.

88. *Diveſque meo bona copia cornu eſt.*] *Hercules*, by reducing the two Arms of the River into one, introduced Plenty into the Country, ſo that this Horn became a *Cornucopia*; tho' by the *Cornucopia* is often underſtood that of *Amalthea*, who had nurſed *Jupiter*, which the Nymphs, we are told, gave *Achelous*, in Exchange for that torn from him.

104. *Eveni.*] A River of *Ætolia*, formerly the *Lycormas*.

161. *Octen.*]

Neſſus adit, membriſque valens, ſcituſqne vadorum;
Officioque meo ripa ſiſtetur in illa
Hæc, ait, Alcide: tu viribus utere nando.
Pallentemque metu, fluviumque ipſumque timentem
Tradidit Aonius pavidam Calydonida Neſſo.
Mox, ut erat, pharetraq; gravis, ſpolioq; leonis,
[Nam clavam, & curvos trans ripam miſerat arcus]
Quandoquidem cœpi, ſuperentur flumina, dixit.
Nec dubitat; nec qua ſit clementiſſimus amnis,
Quærit: & obſequio deferri ſpernit aquarum.
Jamque tenens ripam, miſſos cum tolleret arcus,
Conjugis agnovit vocem: Neſſoque parante
Fallere depoſitum, Quo te fiducia, clamat
Vana pedum, violente, rapit? tibi, Neſſe biformis,
Dicimus. Exaudi: nec res intercipe noſtras.
Si te nulla mei reverantia movit; at orbes
Concubitus vetitos poterant inhibere paterni.
Haud tamen effugies, quamvis ope fidis equina.
Vulnere, non pedibus te conſequar. Ultima dicta
Re probat: & miſſa fugientia terga ſagitta
Trajicit. Exſtabat ferrum de pectore aduncum.
Quod ſimul evulſum eſt, ſanguis per utrumque foramen
Emicuit, miſtus Lernæi tabe veneni.

Neſſus *valenſque membris, ſcituſque vadorum; aitque, Alcide, hæc meo officio ſiſtetur in illa ripa: tu utere viribus nando. Aonius tradidit Neſſo pavidam Calydonida, pallentemque metu, timentemque fluvium, ipſumque. Mox ut erat graviſque pharetra, ſpolioque leonis (nam miſerat clavam et curvos arcus trans ripam) dixit: quandoquidem cœpi, flumina ſuperentur. Nec dubitat: nec quærit quà amnis ſit clementiſſimus: et ſpernit deferri obſequio aquarum. Jamque tenens ripam, cum tolleret miſſos arcus, agnovit voeem conjugis: Neſſoque parante fallere depoſitum, clamat, Quo vana fiducia pedum rapit te, violente? dicimus tibi, Neſſe biformis, exaudi, nec intercipe res noſtras. Si nulla reverentia mei movit te; at orbes paterni poterant inhibere vetitos concubitus. Tamen haud effugies, quamvis fidis equina ope. Conſequar te vulnere, non pedibus. Probat ultima dicta re, et trajicit fugientia terga miſſa ſagitta. Ferrum aduncum exſtabat de pectore. Quod ſimul eſt evulſum, ſanguis emicuit per utrumque foramen, miſtus tabe Lernæi veneni.*

TRANSLATION.

who, as he was ſtrong-limb'd, and well acquainted with the Shallows, offered to convey his Wife to the other Bank, while he might uſe his Strength in ſwimming. The Aonian Hero committed to Neſſus his Calydonian Spouſe pale with Fear, and equally dreading the River and the Centaur. Immediately, armed as he was with his Quiver, and the Lion's Spoils (for he had toſs'd his Club and crooked Bow croſs the Stream) Since I have begun, ſays he, the Stream muſt be paſſed. Nor does he heſitate, or ſeek where the River glides with ſmootheſt Current, and diſdains to be indebted to the compliant Stream. And now having reached the Bank, as he took up his Bow, which he had thrown over before him, he heard his Bride's known Voice. And as Neſſus was preparing to rob him of what he had entruſted to his Care; "Whither, cries the Hero, vile Raviſher, does thy vain Confidence "in Flight hurry thee. To you I ſpeak, double-ſhap'd Monſter; hear, nor pre-"ſume to invade my Right. If you are ſwayed by no Regard for me, yet your "Father's racking Wheel might reſtrain you from lawleſs Luſt. Think not, per-"fidious Wretch, to eſcape, tho' wing'd with Horſe's Speed; I will purſue thee "with a Wound, not with my Feet." His Threats were ſoon confirmed by Deeds; and letting fly an Arrow, he pierc'd the Monſter's Back as he fled. The barbed Weapon ſtood out from his Breaſt, which, when torn away in Anguiſh, the Blood, mixed with Lernæan Venom, guſh'd forth from both the Wounds. This

Neſſus

Neſſus excipit hunc. Enim (ait ſecum) neque moriemur inulti: et dat munus raptæ velamina tincta calido cruore velut irritamen amoris.

3. *Mora medii temporis fuit longa: actaque magni Herculis, odiumque novercæ implerant terras.* Ille rediens *victor ab Oechalia parabat ſacra vota Cenæo Jovi, cum fama loquax (quæ gaudet addere falſa veris, et creſcit e minima per ſua mendacia) præceſſit ad tuas auras, Deianira, Amphitryoniaden teneri ardore Ioles. Amans credit: perterritaque fama novæ Veneris, primo indulſit lacrymis; miſerandaque diffudit ſuum dolorem flendo: mox deinde ait, Quid autem flemus? pellex lætabitur iſtis lacrymis; quæ quoniam adventat properandum eſt, aliquidq; novandum, dum licet; et altera nondum tenet noſtros thalamos. Conquerar an ſileam? repetam Calydona, morerne? excedam tectis? an, ſi faciam nihil amplius, obſtem Quid ſi memor, Meleagre, me eſſe tuam ſororem, paro forte facinus; teſtorq; jugulata pellice, quantum fœmineus dolor injuriaque poſſit? animus babet varios incurſus. Prætulit omnibus mittere illi veſtem imbutam Neſſeo ſanguine.*

Excipit hunc Neſſus: Neq; enim moriemur inulti,
Secum ait: & calido velamina tincta cruore
Dat munus raptæ, velut irritamen amoris.
III. Longa fuit medii mora temporis: actaque magni
Herculis implerant terras, odiumque novercæ.
Victor ab Oechalia Cenæo ſacra parabat
Vota Jovi, cum Fama loquax præceſſit ad aures,
Deïanira, tuas, (quæ veris addere falſa
Gaudet, & è minima ſua per mendacia creſcit)
Amphitryoniaden Ioles amore teneri.
Credit amans: Veneriſque novæ perterrita fama
Indulſit primò lachrymis; flendoque dolorem
Diffudit miſeranda ſuum: mox deinde, Quid autem
Flemus, ait? pellex lachrymis lætabitur iſtis:
Quæ quoniam adventat, properandum, aliquidque novandum eſt,
Dum licet; & nondum thalamos tenet altera noſtros.
Conquerar, an ſileam? repetam Calydona, morerne?
Excedam tectis; an ſi nihil amplius, obſtem?
Quid ſi, me, Meleagre, tuam memor eſſe ſororem,
Forte paro facinus: quantumq; injuria poſſit,
Fœmineuſque dolor jugulata pellice teſtor?
In curſus animus varios abit. Omnibus illi
Prætulit imbutam Neſſeo ſanguine veſtem

TRANSLATION.

Neſſus took: Nor ſhall my Death, ſaid he, to himſelf, go unrevenged; and gives his Garment dy'd in the warm Blood as a Preſent, to rouſe the Paſſion of Love.

II. A long Interval of Time ſucceeded, and the Actions of the great Hercules, and his Step-Dame's Hate, had fill'd the Earth. Returning victorious from Oechalia, he was, in Conſequence of a Vow, preparing a Sacrifice to Cenean Jove; when buzzing Fame, which delights in adding Fiction to Truth, and from ſmall Beginnings ſwells to great Bulk with growing Lyes, haſtily aſſailed thy Ears, Dejanira; that the Son of Amphitryon burn'd with a Paſſion for Iole. Her Love believes it, and, alarm'd at the Report of this new Rival, gives way to Tears, diffuſing her Load of Grief in heavy Lamentation. But ſoon recovering herſelf, "Why, ſays ſhe, do I weep? My Rival will rejoice in theſe Tears; who, as "ſhe is already on the Way, I muſt be ſpeedy, and reſolve on ſomething while "yet there's Time, while yet ſhe has not taken Poſſeſſion of my Bed. Shall I "complain or be ſilent? Shall I ſeek Calydon, or remain here? Shall I leave the "Palace, or, if that be all my Power, oppoſe their Entrance? What, Melcager, "if mindful that I am your Siſter, I reſolve on ſome deſperate Deed, and, by mur-"dering my Rival, give the World a Proof to what Height Revenge and a "Woman's Rage may riſe?" Her Mind wavers amidſt various Reſolves, but at laſt prefers that of ſending him the Garment dy'd in the Blood of Neſſus, to re-

Mittere; quæ vires defecto reddat amori.
Ignaroque Lichæ, quid tradat neſcia, luctus
Ipſa ſuos tradit: blandiſque miſerrima verbis
Dona det illa viro, mandat. Capit inſcius heros:
Induiturque humeris Lernææ virus Echidnæ.
Thura dabat primis, & verba precantia, flammis?
Vinaque marmoreas patera fundebat in aras:
Incaluit vis illa mali; reſolutaque flammis
Herculeos abiit latè diffuſa per artus.
Dum potuit, ſolita gemitum virtute repreſſit.
Victa malis poſtquam patientia, reppulit aras;
Implevitque ſuis nemoroſum vocibus Oeten.
Nec mora: letiferam conatur ſcindere veſtem:
Qua trahitur, trahit illa cutem: fœdumque relatu,
Aut hæret membris fruſtra tentata revelli;
Aut laceros artus, & grandia detegit oſſa.
Ipſe cruor, gelido ceu quondam lamina candens
Tincta lacu, ſtridit; coquiturq; ardente veneno.
Nec modus eſt; ſorbent avidæ præcordia flammæ:
Cæruleuſque fluit toto de corpore ſudor:
Ambuſtique ſonant nervi: cœcaque medullis
Tabe liquefactis, tendens ad ſidera palmas,
Cladibus, exclamat, Saturnia, paſcere noſtris:
Paſcere: & hanc peſtem ſpecta, crudelis, ab alto:

quæ reddat vires defecto amori. Neſciaque quid tradat, ipſa tradit ſuos luctus ignaro Lichæ, miſerrimaque mandat blandis verbis, ut det illa donæ viro. Inſcius heros capit ea, induiturque humeris virus Lernææ Echidnæ. Dabat thura et precantia verba primis flammis; fundebatque vina paterâ in marmoreas aras. Illa vis mali incaluit; reſolutaq; flammis, abiit late diffuſa per artus Herculeos. Dum potuit repreſſit gemitum ſolita virtute. Poſtquam patientia eſt victa malis, repulit aras; implevitq; nemoroſum Oeten ſuis vocibus. Nec mora; conatur ſcindere letiferam veſtem: illa qua trahitur trahit cutem; fœdumque relatu, aut fruſtra tentata revelli hæret membris, aut detegit laceros artus, et grandia oſſa. Ipſe cruor ſtridit, ceu quondam candens lamina tincta gelido lacu; coquiturque ardente veneno. Nec eſt modus: avidæ flammæ ſorbent præcordia: cæruleuſque ſudor fluit de toto corpore: ambuſtique nervi ſonant: medulliſque liquefactis cæca tabe, tendens palmas ad

Dira, exclamat: Saturnia, paſcere noſtris cladibus, paſcere; et crudelis ſpecta hanc peſtem ab alto:

TRANSLATION.

nimate his decayed Love. Herſelf, not knowing what ſhe gave, commits to unſuſ-
ecting Lichas her future Woes, and begs him, in ſofteſt Terms, ſafely to convey
heſe Preſents to her Huſband. The unwitting Hero takes the Gift, and throws
ver his Shoulders the Poiſon of the Lernean Hydra. He was ſtrewing with In-
enſe the riſing Flames, and, after offering up his Vows, was pouring Wine from
Goblet upon the Marble Altars. Strait the Poiſon began to rage, and, diſſolved
y the Flame, ſpread itſelf wide over all the Hero's Limbs. While he could, he
ppreſſed his Groans with his wonted Fortitude; but when his Patience was
nable longer to ſuſtain the cruel Anguiſh, he puſh'd away the Altars, and fill'd
e Foreſts of Oete with his Cries. Inſtantly he endeavours to tear from his Body
e peſtilential Garment, but, wherever he plucks, the Skin too follows; and,
ocking to relate, it either ſticks to his Body, all Attempts to tear it off being
ain, or bares his mangled Limbs and huge Bones. His Blood hiſſes, like red-hot
on plunged in cold Water, and ferments with the raging Venom. His Miſery
without Bounds; the preying Flames devour his Entrails, and livid Sweat flows
own all his Body: His ſcorched Nerves burſt; and now his whole Marrow
aſted by the lurking Poiſon; lifting up his Hands to Heaven, he cries; "Satiate
thyſelf, Daughter of Saturn, with my Miſery; ſatiate thyſelf, and cruel as
thou art, look down from high Heaven on my Anguiſh, and glut thy ſavage

NOTES.

165. *Oeten.*] A Mountain of *Theſſaly*,

263. *Mul-*

latiaque ferum cor. Vel si sum miserandus et hosti; (enim sum hostis tibi) aufer animam ægram diris cruciatibus, invisamque, natamque laboribus. Mors erit munus mibi: decet novercam date hæc dona. Ergo ego domui Busirin, fœdantem templa peregrino cruore? eripuique alimenta parentis sævo Antæo? nec forma triplex pastoris Iberi movit me, nec tua triplex forma, Cerbere? vosne manus meæ pressistis cornua validi tauri? Elis habet vestrum opus? Stymphalides undæ, Partheniumque nemus habent vestrum opus? balteusne cælatus Thermodontiaco auro est relatus vestra virtute, pomaque male custodita ab insomni dracone? nec centauri potuere resistere mibi? nec aper vastator Arcadiæ potuit resistere mibi? nec profuit Hydræ crescere per damnum, resumereque geminas vires? quid? cum vidi Thracas equos pingues humano sanguine, præsepiaque plena laceris corporibus, dejecique visa, peremique dominum ipsosque? moles Nemeæa jacet elisa bis lacertis? tuli cælum eac cervice? sæva conjux Jovis est defessa jubendo: ego sum indefessus agendo. Sed nova pestis adest: cui nec potest resisti virtute,

Corque ferum satia. Vel si miserandus & hosti,
(Hostis enim tibi sum) diris crutiatibus ægram,
Invisamq; animam, natamq; laboribus, aufer.
Mors mihi munus erit. Decet hæc dare dona novercam.
Ergo ego fœdantem peregrino templa cruore
Busirin domui? sævoque alimenta parentis
Antæo eripui? nec me pastoris Iberi
Forma triplex, nec forma triplex tua, Cerbere, movit?
Vosne manus validi pressistis cornua tauri?
Vestrum opus Elis habet, vestrum Stymphalides undæ,
Partheniumque nemus? vestra virtute relatus
Thermodontiaco cælatus balteus auro,
Pomaq; ab insomni male custodita dracone?
Nec mihi Centauri potuere resistere, nec mî
Arcadiæ vastator aper? nec profuit Hydræ
Crescere per damnum, geminasq; resumere vires?
Quid? cum Thracas equos humano sanguine pingues,
Plenaque corporibus laceris præsepia vidi,
Visaque dejeci, dominumque ipsosque peremi?
His elisa jacet moles Nemeæa lacertis?
Hac cœlum cervice tuli? defessa jubendo est
Sæva Jovis conjux: ego sum indefessus agendo.
Sed nova pestis adest; cui nec virtute resisti,

TRANSLATION.

" Heart. Or, if I deserve Pity even from an Enemy, (for a profest Enemy I am
" to thee) take away a Life insupportable under this Load of Torments, hateful
" to thee, and destin'd to Trouble. Death will be to me a welcome Gift, such a
" Gift it becomes a Step-Mother to bestow. Was it for this I subdued Busiris,
" profaning the Temples of the Gods with the Blood of Strangers? For this did
" fierce Antæus, up-born from the Ground, lose the fresh Supplies of Vigour, he
" constantly received from his Mother? Did neither the triple Form of the
" Iberian Shepherd, nor thine, *huge* Cerberus, startle me? Did these Hands
" controul the Horns of the mighty Bull? Does not Elis speak of thy Toils, the
" Stymphalian Lakes, and Parthenian Grove? Was it thy Valour won the Belt
" inlaid with Gold of Thermodon, and Apples guarded in vain by the wakeful
" Dragon? Could neither the Centaurs resist me, nor the Boar that laid wast
" Arcadia? What avail'd it the Hydra to grow by his Wounds, and shoot up
" with double Strength? Why should I speak of the Thracian Horses, fat with
" human Blood, and the Mangers full of torn Bodies? These I saw and overt
" threw, with their barbarous Lord. Did not these Hands crush the huge Nemea
" Lion? And this Neck sustain the Canopy of Heaven? The unrelenting Wife
" of Jove, fatigu'd at length, suspended her Commands, but no Fatigue could
" conquer my Resolution in executing. But here a new Calamity pursues me
" again

Nec telis, armisve potest. Pulmonibus errat
Ignis edax imis, perque omnes pascitur artus.
At valet Eurystheus. Et sunt, qui credere possint
Esse Deos, dixit? Perque altum saucius Oeten
Haud aliter graditur, quam si venabula tigris
Corpore fixa gerat, factique refugerit auctor.
Sæpe illum gemitus edentem, sæpe frementem,
Sæpe retentantem totas infringere vestes,
Sternentemque trabes, irascentemque videres
Montibus, aut patrio tendentem brachia cœlo.
Ecce Lichan trepidum, & latitantem rupe cavata
Adspicit; utque dolor rabiem collegerat omnem;
Tune, Licha, dixit, feralia dona tulisti?
Tune meæ necis auctor eris? tremit ille, pavetq;
Pallidus; & timide verba excusantia dicit.
Dicentem, genibusque manus adhibere parantem,
Corripit Alcides; & terque quaterque rotatum
Mittit in Euboïcas, tormento fortius, undas.
Ille per aërias pendens induruit auras.
Utque ferunt imbres gelidis concrescere ventis;
Inde nives fieri; nivibus quoque molle rotatis
Adstringi, & spissa glomerari grandine corpus;
Sic illum validis actum per inane lacertis,
Exsanguemque metu, nec quicquam humoris habentem,
In rigidos versum silices prior edidit ætas.

nec telis, armisve. Ignis edax errat imis pulmonibus, pascitur que per omnes artus. At Eurystheus valet? et sunt qui possis credere esse deos? Dixit: sauciusque graditur per altum Oeten haud aliter quam si Tigris gerat venabula fixa corpore, auctorq; facti refugerit. Videres illum sæpe edentem gemitus, sæpe frementem, sæpe retentantem infringere totas vestes, sternentemque trabes; irascentemque montibus, aut tendentem brachia patrio cœlo. Ecce adspicit Lichan trepidum, et latitantem rupe cavata; utque dolor collegerat omnem rabiem; dixit, tune Licha tulisti dona feralia? tune eris auctor meæ necis? Ille pallidus tremit pavetque; et timide dicit excusantia verba. Alcides corripit eum *dicentem parantemq; adhibere manus genibus; et mittit terque quaterque rotatum fortius tormento in Euboïcas undas. Ille pendens induruit per aërias auras. Utq; ferunt imbres concrescere gelidis ventis, nives fieri inde; nivibus quoq; rotatis, molle corpus astringi, et glomerari spissa grandine: sic prior ætas edidit illum actum per inane validis lacertis, exsanguemque metu, nec habentem quicquam humoris, versum in rigidos silices.*

TRANSLATION.

" againſt which neither Valour, Arms, nor Darts can avail. A preying Flame " ſtrays thro' my Entrails, and feeds upon my Lungs and ſhrivel'd Joints. Yet " ſtill Euryſtheus lives. And are there any, ſaid he, who after this can believe " there are Gods?" He ſaid, and ſtung with Pain, ranges the lofty Hills of Oete; as when a wounded Tyger ſcours the Grove, bearing in his Body the piercing Steel, and ſeeks the flying Author of his Pain. Oft might you have ſeen him uttering Groans, and raging in loud Laments; oft ſtriving to tear the clinging Garments from his Body, levelling huge Trees, or venting his Fury againſt Rocks, and ſtretching out his Hands to his paternal Sky. When lo! he beheld Lichas trembling, and lurking in a hollow Rock; and, as the Anguiſh he felt had ſummoned together all his Rage: " Was it you, ſaid he, Lichas, who brought that " fatal Gift? Shall I then owe my Fate to thee?" He trembles, and pale with ſhivering Fear, utters ſome Words of Excuſe with faultering Tongue. While he yet ſpeaks, and ſtrove with his Hands to claſp his Knees, Alcides ſeizes him, and whirling him ſeveral times round, toſſes him into the Eubœan Waves more forcibly than from an Engine. He, as he hung aloft in Air, hardened; and, as they tell us, that Showers coagulate by freezing Winds, and that thence Snow is formed; that Snow by it's Rotation congeals in ſoft Balls, hardens by Degrees, and is roll'd up in ſolid Hail: Thus we learn from ancient Tradition, that Lichas, hurl'd thro' Air by the Hero's nervous Arms, his Veins bereft of Blood with Fear, and his whole Body drain'd of its Moiſture, was transformed into a

Nunc quoque brevis ſcopulus emicat alte in Euboïco gurgite; et ſervat veſtigia humanæ formæ. Quem nautæ verentur calcare quaſi ſenſurum, appellantque Lichan. At tu, inclyta proles Jovis, arboribus quas ardua Oete geſſerat cæſis, ſtructiſque in pyram, jubes ſatum Pœante ferre arcus, pharetramque capacem, ſagittaſque iterum viſuras regna Trojana: quo miniſtro flamma eſt ſubdita. Dumque agger comprenditur avidis ignibus, ſternis ſummam congeriem ſylvæ Nemeæo vellere: et cervice impoſita clavæ recumbis haud alio vultu quam ſi jaceres conviva, redimitus ſertis inter plena pocula meri.

4. *Jamque flamma valens, et diffuſa in omne latus ſonabat, petebatque ſecuros artus, ſuumque contemptorem. Dei timuere pro vindice terræ; quos Saturnius Jupiter (ſenſit enim) ita alloquitur læto ore. Iſte timor, o ſuperi, eſt noſtra voluptas, libenſque grator mihi toto pectore, quod dicor rectorque paterque memoris populi; et quod mea progenies eſt tuta veſtro quoque favore. Nam quanquam hoc datur immanibus actis ipſius. ipſe tamen obligor. Sed enim ne pectora fida paveant vano*

Nunc quoque in Euboïco ſcopulus brevis emicat altè
Gurgite, & humanæ ſervat veſtigia formæ.
Quem, quaſi ſenſurum, nautæ calcare verentur;
Appellantque Lichan. At tu, Jovis inclyta proles,
Arboribus cæſis, quas ardua geſſerat Oete,
Inque pyram ſtructis, arcus, pharetramque capacem,
Regnaque viſuras iterum Trojana ſagittas,
Ferre jubes Pœante ſatum: quo flamma miniſtro
Subdita. Dumque avidis comprenditur ignibus agger;
Congeriem ſilvæ Nemeæo vellere ſummam
Sternis: & impoſita clavæ cervice recumbis,
Haud alio vultu quam ſi conviva jaceres
Inter plena meri redimitus pocula ſertis.
IV. Jamque valens, & in omne latus diffuſa ſonabat,
Securoſq; artus, contemptoremq; petebat
Flamma ſuum. Timuere Dei pro vindice terræ.
Qnos ita (ſenſit enim) læto Saturnius ore
Jupiter alloquitur: Noſtra eſt timor iſte voluptas,
O Superi: totoque libens mihi pectore grator
Quod memoris populi dicor rectorq; paterq;
Et mea progenies veſtro quoq; tuta favore eſt.
Nam quanquam ipſius datur hoc immanibus actis;
Obligor ipſe tamen. Sed enim, ne pectora vano

TRANSLATION.

rigid Stone. Even yet a ſmall Rock rears it's Front, high over the Eubœan Sea, and retains the Traces of human Form; which Mariners are afraid to tread upon, as ſtill retaining Senſibility, and call it by the Name of Lichas. But thou, illuſtrious Offspring of Jove, felling the Trees which lofty Oete bore, and raiſing them into a Pile, gaveſt to the Son of Pœan, thy Bow, and capacious Quiver, and Arrows, deſtin'd again to viſit the Trojan Realms. He ſet Fire to the Pile; and while the greedy Flames climb round the Structure, thou covered'ſt the woody Pile with the Skin of the Nemæan Lion, and reſting thy Neck upon the knotty Club, wert ſtretched at Eaſe with a ſerene Countenance, as if crown'd with Garlands, thou ſateſt a Gueſt amidſt chearful Bowls of ſparkling Wine.

IV. And now the Flames prevailing, and ſpreading on every Side, crackle round his undiſmay'd Limbs, and approach the Hero, who mock'd their Rage. The Gods were alarmed for this great Defender of the Earth; whom Saturnian Jove (for he perceived it) thus with joyful Voice addreſſes: "The Concern you "now expreſs, O immortal Powers, gives me great Pleaſure, and I readily con- "gratulate myſelf, that I am the Governor and Father of a grateful People, and "that my Progeny can boaſt the Protection too of your Favour. For although this "Regard be juſtly paid to his immortal Deeds, yet you oblige me alſo in it. But "now to eaſe your Breaſts of this vain Fear, know, that you ought to deſpiſe "theſe

Fida metu paveant, Oetœas ſpernite flammas.
Omnia qui vicit, vincet, quos cernitis, ignes :
Nec niſi materna Vulcanum parte potentem
Sentiet. Æternum eſt, à me quod traxit, & expers
Atque immune necis, nullaque domabile flamma.
Idque ego defunctum terra cœleſtibus oris
Accipiam, cunctiſq; meum lætabile factum
Diis fore confido. Si quis tamen Hercule, ſi quis
Fortè Deo doliturus erit, data præmia nolet ;
Sed meruiſſe dari ſciet ; invituſque probabit.
Aſſenſere Dei. Conjux quoque regia viſa eſt
Cætera non duro, duro tamen ultima vultu
Dicta tuliſſe Jovis ; ſeque indoluiſſe notatam.
Interea, quodcunque fuit populabile flammæ
Mulciber abſtulerat ; nec cognoſcenda remanſit
Herculis effigies ; nec quidquam ab imagine ductum
Matris habet ; tantumq; Jovis veſtigia ſervat.
Utque novus ſerpens, poſita cum pelle ſenecta,
Luxuriare ſolet, ſquammaque nitere recenti :
Sic, ubi mortales Tirynthius exuit artus,
Parte ſui meliore viget ; majorque videri
Cœpit, & auguſta fieri gravitate verendus.
Quem pater omnipotens inter cava nubila raptum,
Quadrijugo curru radiantibus intulit aſtris.

metu, ſpernite Oetœas flammas. Ille qui vicit omnia, vincet ignes quos cernitis, nec ſentiet potentem Vulcanum niſi materna parte. Quod traxit a me eſt æternum, et expers atque immune necis, domabileque nulla flamma. Egoque accipiam cœleſtibus oris id defunctum terra, confidoque meum factum fore lætabile cunctis dis. Tamen ſi quis erit forte doliturus Hercule deo, ſi quis nolet præmia data; ſed ſciet eum meruiſſe ea dari ; invituſque probabit. Dei aſſenſere. Conjux quoque regia eſt viſa tuliſſe cætera non duro, tamen ultima dicta Jovis duro vultu, indoluiſſeque ſe eſſe notatam. Interea mulciber abſtulerat quodcunque erat populabile flammæ, nec effigies Herculis remanſit cognoſcenda, nec habet quidquam ductum ab origine matris, ſervatque veſtigia tantum Jovis. Utque novus ſerpens, ſenecta poſita cum pelle, ſolet iuxuriare, virereque recenti ſquamma ; ſic ubi Tirynthius exuit mortales artus ; viget meliore parte ſui ; cœpitque videri major, et fieri verendus auguſta gravitate. Quem raptum inter cava nubila pater omnipotens intulit quadrijugo curru radiantibus aſtris.

TRANSLATION.

" theſe Oetian Flames : The Hero, who has vanquiſhed all Things, ſhall vanquiſh " even them too. That Part alone, which he derived from his Mother, ſhall " feel the Rage of Vulcan; what he drew from me, is immortal, exempt from " Death, and not to be conquered by any Flames. This, when diſengaged from " Earth, will I receive into theſe celeſtial Manſions, nor doubt but all the Powers " will approve the righteous Act. Yet if any one, if any one, I ſay, ſhould " peradventure grieve at ſeeing Hercules a God, and repine at the Honour con- " ferr'd upon him ; ſtill they muſt own he merited it, and, in Spite of them- " ſelves, approve the Deed." The Gods aſſented. The Queen of Heaven too bore the Reſt of Jupiter's Speech with a contented Air: and ſeem'd diſpleaſed only with his laſt Words, which ſo plainly pointed at her. Mean time, whatever was in the Power of Flame, was now conſum'd, nor was the Form of Hercules any more to be known ; nor did aught he had derived from his Mother remain, he retains only the Traces of *immortal* Jove. As a Serpent, renewed by caſting off old Age with his wrinkled Skin, gathers freſh Strength, and glitters in recent Scales : thus the Tyrinthian Hero, when diveſted of mortal Limbs, flouriſhes in his better Part, looks more majeſtick, and becomes venerable by an awful Gravity. Him the Almighty Father, ſnatching up in hollow Clouds, bore aloft in a four horſed Chariot, and lodged among the ſhining Stars.

NOTES.

263. *Mulciber.*] *Vulcan*, ſo call'd *a mulcando ferro*. As he was the God of Fire, he is often put for Fire itſelf.

274. The

5. *Atlas ſenſit pondus. Neque Sthenelcïus Euryſtheus adhuc ſolverat iras; atroxq; exercebat odium paternum in prole. At argolis Alcmene, anxia longis curis, habet Iolen ubi ponat aniles queſtus, cui referat labores nati teſtatos orbe, cuive* referat *ſuos caſus. Hyllus imperiis Herculis receperat illam thalamoq; animoque, impleveratq; uterum generoſo germine. Cui Alcmene ſic incipit: Numina faveant tibi, corripiantq; moras, tum ſaltem cum matura vocabis Ilithyiam præpoſitam timidis parientibus; quam gratia Junonis fecit difficilem mibi. Namque cum natalis* hora *laboriferi Herculis jam adeſſet, et decimum ſignum premeretur ſidere: gravitas tendebat uterum mibi: quodque ferebam erat tantum, ut poſſes dicere Jovem eſſe auctorem tecti ponderis: nec poteram jam ulterius tolerare labores. Quin nunc quoq; dum loquor, frigidus horror habet artus; eſtque pars doloris meminiſſe. Ego cruciata per ſeptem noctes, totidem diebus, feſſa malis, tendenſque bracbia ad cœlum, vocabam Lucinam, Nixoſque pares magno clamore.*

V. Senſit Atlas pondus. Neque adhuc Sthe-
neleïus iras
Solverat Euryſtheus; odiumque in prole paternum
Exercebat atrox. At longis anxia curis
Argolis Alcmene, queſtus ubi ponat aniles,
Cui referat nati teſtatos orbe labores,
Cuive ſuos caſus, Iölen habet. Herculis illam
Imperiis thalamoque animoque receperat Hyllus:
Impleratq; uterum generoſo germine. Cui ſic
Incipit Alcmene: Faveant tibi numina ſaltem:
Corripiantque moras, tum cum matura vocabis
Præpoſitam timidis parientibus Ilithyïam;
Quam mihi difficilem Junonis gratia fecit.
Namque laboriferi cum jam natalis adeſſet
Herculis, & decimum premeretur ſidere ſignum,
Tendebat gravitas uterum mihi: quodq; ferebam,
Tantum erat, ut poſſes auctorem dicere tecti
Ponderis eſſe Jovem. Nec jam tolerare labores
Ulterius poteram; quin nunc quoq; frigidus artus,
Dum loquor, horror habet; parſque eſt meminiſſe
doloris.
Septem ego per noctes, totidem cruciata diebus,
Feſſa malis, tendenſque ad cœlum brachia, magno
Lucinam nixoſque pares clamore vocabam.

TRANSLATION.

V. Atlas felt the *additional* Load; nor had Euryſtheus, the Son of Sthenelus as yet forgot his Reſentment; but, unrelenting, vented the Hatred he had born the Father, againſt his Offspring. But Argolic Alcmena, oppreſſed with a continued Load of Cares, is ſtill happy in Iole; to whom ſhe may unboſom the Complaints of her old Age, to whom relate the Labours of her Son, atteſted now by all the World, and her own Misfortunes. Hyllus, at the Deſire of Hercules, had received her into his Bed and Heart, and ſwell'd her Womb with a noble Birth. To her Alcmena thus begins: "May the Gods be propitious, and ſhorten the "Hours of ſuffering then chiefly, when having accompliſhed thy Months, thou "ſhalt invoke Ilithya, who preſides over Women in thoſe dreaded Hours; whom "the Influence of Juno rendered cruel and inexorable to me. For when now the "natal Hour of Hercules, deſtin'd to ſo many Toils, was at Hand, and the "tenth Sign had received the Sun, a mighty Load extended my Womb, and the "Burthen itſelf readily proclaim'd Jove the Father of the latent Growth. Nor "could I longer ſupport the unutterable Pangs; even now, while I ſpeak, cold "Horror ſeizes my Limbs, and Remembrance in Part renews my Grief. Tor-"mented for ſeven Nights together and as many Days, fatigu'd with Ills, and "extending my Hands to Heaven, I, with a loud Voice, invok'd Lucina and the

NOTES.

274. The next Fable is the Birth of *Hercules*, which the Poet deſcribes very circumſtantially. As *Alcmena* had a difficult Labour, hence it was feign'd, that *Juno* prevail'd upon *Lucina* to obſtruct the Birth. As for *Galanthis*, *Alcmena*'s Slave, whom *Ovid* makes to have been transformed into a Weaſel, this is an Epiſode invented to ſet the Reſentment of *Juno* in a ſtronger Light.

399. *Illam.*

Illa quidem venit, ſed præcorrupta, meumque
Quæ donare caput Junoni vellet iniquæ.
Utque meos audit gemitus, ſubſedit in illa
Ante fores ara; dextroque à poplite lævum
Preſſa genu, digitis inter ſe pectine junctis,
Suſtinuit partus: tacita quoque carmina voce
Dixit; & inceptos tenuerunt carmina partus.
Nitor, & ingrato facio convicia demens
Vana Jovi; cupioque mori, moturaque duras
Verba queror ſilices. Matres Cadmeïdes adſunt,
Votaque ſuſcipiunt, exhortanturque dolentem.
Una miniſtrarum media de plebe Galanthis,
Flava comas, aderat faciendis ſtrenua juſſis;
Officiis dilecta ſuis. Ea ſenſit iniqua
Neſcio quid Junone geri; dumque exit, & intrat
Sæpe fores, Divam reſidentem vidit in ara;
Brachiaque in genibus digitis connexa tenentem:
Et, quæcunq; es, ait, dominæ gratare; levata eſt
Argolis Alcmene; potiturque puerpera voto.
Exſiluit, junctaſque manus pavefacta remiſit
Diva potens uteri. Vinclis levor ipſa remiſſis.
NI. Numine decepto riſiſſe Galanthida fama eſt.
Ridentem, prenſamque ipſis Dea ſæva capillis
Traxit, & è terra corpus relevare volentem
Arcuit; inque pedes mutavit brachia primos.

Illa quidem venit, ſed præcorrupta, quæq; vellet donare meum caput iniquæ Junoni. Utque audit meos gemitus, ſubſedit ante fores in illa ara, preſſaque quod ad *lævum genu a dextro poplite, digitis junctis inter ſe pectine, ſuſtinuit nixus. Dixit quoque carmina tacita voce, et carmina tenuerunt inceptos partus. Nitor, et demens facio vana convicia ingrato Jovi, cupioque mori, queror que verba motura duras ſilices. Matres Cadmeides adſunt, ſuſcipiuntque vota; exhortanturq; dolentem. Galanthis una miniſtrarum de media plebe, flava* quod ad *comas, aderat, ſtrenua faciendis juſſis, et dilecta ſuis officiis. Ea ſenſit neſcio quid geri, iniqua Junone: dumq; ſæpe exit et intrat fores, vidit divam reſidentem in ara, tenentemq; brachia connexa digitis in genibus: et ait, quæcunque es, gratare dominæ, Argolis Alcmene eſt levata, puerperaque, potitur voto. Diva potens uteri exſiluit, pavefactaque remiſit junctas manus. Ipſa levor vinclis remiſſis.*

6. *Eſt fama Galanthida riſiſſe decepto numine. Sæva dea traxit ridentem, prenſamque ipſis capillis, et arcuit volentem relevare corpus e terra: mutavitque brachia in primos pedes.*

TRANSLATION.

" two Nixi. She came indeed, but with a hoſtile Mind, and determined to give
" my Life a Sacrifice to vengeful Juno. When ſhe heard my Groans, ſhe took her
" Seat on that Altar before the Gate, and preſſing her Left Knee with her Right
" Ham, her Fingers join'd in Form of a Comb, ſhe ſtayed my Delivery, and
" muttered Charms in a low Voice. Her Charms delay'd the unfiniſh'd Birth. I
" ſtruggle hard, and, diſtracted with Pain, vainly reproach Jove's Ingratitude,
" wiſh for Death, and complain in Words that might have moved the hardeſt
" Rocks. The Theban Matrons are preſent, offer up Vows, and encourage me
" to ſupport my Pains. Among the reſt was Galanthis, one of my Maids of the
" vulgar Throng, but grac'd with golden Locks, active in executing my Com-
" mands, and belov'd for her ready Service. She perceived that theſe Woes pro-
" ceeded from the perſiſting Hate of Juno, and, as ſhe often paſs'd and repaſs'd,
" obſerved the Goddeſs ſitting upon the Altar, and holding her Hands link'd by
" her Fingers upon her Knees. Whoever you are, ſays ſhe, congratulate my
" Miſtreſs; ſhe is releaſed from her Pains, and Alcmena, now a Mother, enjoys
" her Wiſh. The Goddeſs, who preſides over the Womb, ſprung from her Seat,
" and, ſtruck with ſudden Surprize, unlock'd her Hands. Theſe Bonds thus
" looſed, I was inſtantly relieved.

VI. " 'Tis ſaid, that Galanthis, after deceiving the Goddeſs, laugh'd. The
" Goddeſs ſeizing her by the Hair as ſhe laugh'd, dragg'd her along, nor ſuffered
" her to raiſe her ſtruggling Body from the Ground, but chang'd her Arms into

" Fore-

Antiqua ſtrenuitas manet: nec terga amiſere ſuum colorem: forma eſt diverſa priori. Quæ, quia juverat parientem mendaci ore, parit ore: frequentatque noſtras domos, ut et ante.

7. Dixit; et commota admonitu veteris miniſtræ, ingemuit: quam gementem, nurus eſt adfata ſic: Tamen ô genitrix, facies rapta alienæ a veſtro ſanguine movet te. Quid ſi referam tibi fata meæ ſororis? quanquam lacrymæq; dolorq; impediunt prohibentq; loqui. Dryope fuit unica filia matri (pater genuit me ex alia) forma notiſſima Oechalidum: quam carentem virginitate, paſſamque vim dei tenentis Delphos Delonque, Andræmon excipit, et habetur felix conjuge. Eſt lacus efficiens formam acclivi littoris devexo margine: myrteta coronant ſummum. Dryope neſcia fatorum venerat huc; quoque magnis indignere, latura coronas nymphis. Ferebatque in ſinu puerum, dulce onus, qui nondum impleverat annum: alebatque ope tepidi lactis. Haud procul a ſtagno, aquatica lotos, imitata Tyrios colores, florebat in ſpem baccarum. Dryope carpſerat hinc flores quos porrigeret oblectamina nato,

Strenuitas antiqua manet: nec terga colorem
Amiſere ſuum; forma eſt diverſa priori.
Quæ, quia mendaci parientem juverat ore,
Ore parit; noſtraſq; domos, ut & ante, frequentat.
VII. Dixit; & admonitu veteris commota miniſtræ,
Ingemuit. Quam ſic nurus eſt affata dolentem:
Te tamen, ô genitrix, alienæ ſanguine veſtro
Rapta movet facies. Quid ſi tibi mira ſororis
Fata meæ referam? quanquam lachrymæque dolorque
Impediunt, prohibentque loqui. Fuit unica matri
(Me pater ex alia genuit) notiſſima forma
Occhalidum Dryope: quam virginitate carentem,
Vimque Dei paſſam, Delphos Delonque tenentis,
Excipit Andræmon; & habetur conjuge felix.
Eſt lacus, acclivi devexo margine formam
Littoris efficiens; ſummum myrteta coronant.
Venerat huc Dryope, fatorum neſcia; quoque
Indignere magis, Nymphis latura coronas.
Inque ſinu puerum, qui nondum impleverat annum,
Dulce ferebat onus; tepidique ope lactis alebat.
Haud procul à ſtagnoo, Tyrios imitata colores,
In ſpem baccarum florebat aquatica lotos:
Carpſerat hinc Dryope, quos oblectamina nato

TRANSLATION.

" Fore-Feet. Her former Activity remains, nor did her Back loſe it's wonted
" Colour, but her Form is wholly loſt. Who, as ſhe had aided her Lady in
" Child-Bed by a lying Mouth, brings forth by the Mouth, and ſtill haunts the
" Houſes ſhe lov'd before."

VII. She ſaid; and, moved by this Remembrance of an old faithful Servant, ſigh'd; whom, ſighing, her Daughter-in-Law thus addreſs'd: " You, Mother, " are moved at the Loſs of Form, in one who was a Stranger to your Blood. " What were I to relate to you the ſurprizing Fate of my Siſter? Although Tears " and Grief check me, and tye up my Speech. Dryope, the moſt beauteous of " the Oechalian Nymphs, was her Mother's only Hope, (for I was my Father's " Offspring by a ſecond Bride.) Her, deflowered and raviſhed by the God, whoſe " Power is acknowledg'd at Delphi and Delos, Andræmon eſpouſed, and he was " accounted happy in a Wife. There is a Lake, whoſe ſhelving Border makes " the Appearance of a ſloping Shore: Groves of Myrtle crown it's Summit. Hi- " ther Dryope was come, unknowing of her Fates; and, to raiſe your Indigna- " tion yet more, was preparing an Offering of Garlands for the Nymphs. In " her Boſom ſhe bore her Son, a grateful Load, who had not yet compleated his " firſt Year, and whom ſhe nurſed with warm Milk. Not far from the Lake " flouriſhed a watry Lotos, whoſe glowing Bloſſoms vied with the Tyrian Dye, " and promiſed a rich Crop of Fruits. Dryope had pluck'd ſome of theſe Flowers

" to

Porrigeret, flores: & idem factura videbar;
Namque aderam. Vidi guttas è flore cruentas
Decidere, & tremulo ramos horrore moveri.
Scilicet, ut referunt tardi nunc denique agreſtes,
Lotis in hanc Nymphe, fugiens obſcœna Priapi,
Contulerat verſos ſervato nomine vultus.
VIII. Neſcierat ſoror hoc; quæ cum perterrita retro
Ire, & adoratis vellet diſcedere Nymphis;
Hæſerunt radice pedes. Convellere pugnat:
Nec quicquam, niſi ſumma, movet. Succreſcit ab imo,
Totaque paulatim lentus premit inguina cortex.
Ut vidit; conata manu laniare capillos,
Fronde manum implevit; frondes caput omne tenebant.
At puer Amphiſſos (namque hoc avus Eurytus illi
Addiderat nomen) materna rigeſcere ſentit
Ubera; nec ſequitur ducentem lacteus humor.
Spectatrix aderam fati crudelis; opemque
Non poteram tibi ferre, ſoror: quantumque valebam,
Creſcentem truncum ramoſq; amplexa, morabar:
Et (fateor) volui ſub eodem cortice condi.
Ecce vir Andræmon, genitorque miſerrimus, adſunt!
Et quærunt Dryopen: Dryopen quærentibus illis
Oſtendi loton. Tepido dant oſcula ligno;

et videbar factura idem, namque aderam. Vidi guttas cruentas decidere e flore, et ramo moveri tremulo horrore. Scilicet, ut tardi agreſtes nunc denique referunt, nymphe Lotis, fugiens obſcœna Priapi, contulerat vultus verſos in hanc, nomine ſervato.

8. *Soror neſcierat hoc; quæ cum perterrita vellet ire retro, et diſcedere nymphis adoratis, pedes hæſerunt radice; pugnat convellere, nec movet quidquam niſi ſumma. Lentus cortex ſuccreſcit ab imo, paulatimque premit tota inguina. Ut vidit; conata laniare capillos manu, implevit manum fronde: frondes tenebant omne caput. At puer Amphiſſos (nam avus Eurytus addiderat hoc nomen illi) ſentit maternæ ubera rigeſcere: nec lacteus humor ſequitur ducentem. Aderam ſpectatrix crudelis fati; nonque poteram ferre opem tibi, ſoror: quantumque valebam, morabar amplexa creſcentem truncum ramoſque. Et (fateor) volui condi ſub eodem cortice. Ecce vir Andræmon, genitorque miſerrimus adſunt, et quærunt Dryopen: oſtendi loton illis quærentibus Dryopen. Dant oſcula tepida ligno;*

TRANSLATION.

" to pleaſe her Infant Son, and I, who was alſo preſent, had done the ſame, but " lo! I obſerved bloody Drops to fall from the violated Bloſſoms, and the Boughs " to ſhake with tremulous Horror. For, as the Swains, now at length too " late, ſay, the Nymph *Lotis*, flying the *lawleſs* Luſt of Priapus, lodg'd her " changing Form in this Plant, which ſtill preſerves her Name.

VIII. " This my Siſter knew nothing of, who, as aſtoniſhed, endeavoured to " retire, and leave the Place, having firſt adored the Nymphs; her Feet ſtuck faſt " by a Root. She ſtrives to tear them up, but can only move above: The in- " croaching Bark grows from below, and, by ſlow Degrees, covers all her Groin. " Surprized and raiſing her Hand to rend her Hair, her Hand is fill'd with Leaves, " for now her whole Head was encircled with Leaves. The Child Amphiſſus (for " by this Name his Grandfather Eurytus had called him) perceived his Mother's " Breaſts to harden, nor does the milky Moiſture follow upon his ſucking. I was " a Spectator of thy cruel Deſtiny, nor could I, Siſter, bring thee Aid, but clung " to the growing Trunk and Boughs, if poſſible, to delay the riſing Bark; nay, " even wiſh'd to ſhare her Fate. Behold her Huſband Andræmon, and her un- " happy Sire appear, and enquire for Dryope. I ſhewed them the ſpringing " Lotos for Dryope; they print Kiſſes on the warm Rind, and cleave in cloſe

hærentque adfuſi radicibus ſuæ arboris. Cara ſoror, jam babebas nil niſi faciem quod non foret arbor. Lachrymæ irrorant foliis fact's de miſero corpore: ac dum licet, oraq; præſtant iter vocis, effundit tales queſtus in aer'. Si eſt qua fides miſeris, juro per numina me non meruiſſe hoc nefas. Patior pœnam ſine crimine, viximus innocuæ: ſi mentior, arida perdam frondes quas habeo; et cæſa ſecuribus, urar. Tamen demite hunc infantem maternis ramis, et date nutrici; facitoteq; ut ſæpe bibat lac ſub noſtra arbore; utque ludat ſub noſtra arbore. Cumq; poterit loqui, facitote ut ſaluet matrem; et triſtis dicat, mater latet ſub hoc ſtipite. Tamen timeat ſtagna, nec carpat flores ab arbore; et putet omnes frutices eſſe corpus dearum. Care conjux vale, et tu germana, paterq; queis ſi eſt qua pietas, defendite noſtras frondes ab vulnere acutæ falcis, a morſu pecoris. Et quoniam non eſt fas mihi incumbere ad vos, erigite artus huc, et venite ad noſtra oſcula, attolliteq; parvum natum dum poſſum tangi. Nequeo loqui plura, nam jam mollis liber ſerpit per candida colla: condorq; ſummo cacumine. Removete manus ex oculis. Cortex inductus contegat morientia lumina ſine veſtro munere.

Affuſique ſuæ radicibus arboris hærent.
Nil niſi jam faciem, quod non foret arbor, habebas
Cara ſoror. Lachrymæ verſo de corpore factis
Irrorant foliis; ac, dum licet, oraque præſtant
Vocis iter, tales effundit in aëra queſtus:
Si qua fides miſeris, hoc me, per numina juro,
Non meruiſſe nefas. Patior ſine crimine pœnam
Viximus innocuæ: ſi mentior, arida perdam,
Quas habeo, frondes; & cæſa ſecuribus uror.
Hunc tamen infantem maternis demite rámis,
Et date nutrici: noſtraque ſub arbore ſæpe,
Lac facitote bibat; noſtraque ſub arbore ludat;
Cumque loqui poterit, matrem facitote ſalutet;
Et triſtis dicat, Latet hoc ſub ſtipite mater.
Stagna tamen timeat, nec carpat ab arbore flores;
Et frutices omnes corpus putet eſſe Dearum.
Care, vale, conjux, & tu germana, paterque;
Queis ſi qua eſt pietas, ab acutæ vulnere falcis,
A pecoris morſu, frondes defendite noſtras.
Et quoniam mihi fas ad vos incumbere non eſt;
Erigite huc artus, & ad oſcula noſtra venite,
Dum tangi poſſunt, parvumque attollite natum.
Plura loqui nequeo. Nam jam per candida mollis
Colla liber ſerpit; ſummoque cacumine condor.
Ex oculis removete manus. Sine munere veſtro
Contegat inductus morientia lumina cortex.

TRANSLATION.

" Embrace to the Roots of the Tree. And now, dear Siſter, your Face only
" retain'd it's human Form. Tears diſtil upon the Leaves that ſpring from your
" changed Body; and, while yet ſhe may, while her Mouth allows a Paſſage for
" the Voice, ſhe pours forth her Complaints in ſuch Accents as theſe: If any Cre-
" dit is due to the Wretched, I ſwear by all the Gods, I merited not this cruel
" Vengeance. I ſuffer for no wilful Crime, my Life has ever been innocent. If
" I ſpeak falſe, may theſe green Leaves drop from my withered Trunk, may
" Axes fell me to the Ground, and crackling Flames conſume me. Take, how-
" ever, this Infant from his Mother's Arms, and give it to ſome *kind* Nurſe: yet
" let him oft be fed with Milk under my Tree, and ſport in my Shade; and, as
" ſoon as he can ſpeak, teach him to hail his Mother, and to ſay with weeping
" Eyes, My Parent lies conceal'd within this Plant. But let him dread the Lakes,
" nor crop the Bloſſoms from Trees, but ſuſpect a Goddeſs ſhrin'd in every Shrub.
" Farewel, my dear Spouſe, and you, my Siſter, and my Sire. If you ſtill
" retain any Love for me, guard my Boughs from the Wounds of the piercing
" Bill, and the perſecuting Bites of Cattle. And ſince it is not allowed me to
" bend down to you, advance your Lips to mine, and come to my Embraces,
" while yet I may be touched, and reach me my Infant Son. I can ſay no
" more, for now the ſoft Rind creeps along my white Neck, and cloſes over my
" Head. Remove your Hands; the invading Bark will ſoon, without your Aid,

Deſierant ſimul ora loqui, ſimul eſſe; diuque
Corpore mutato rami caluere recentes.
IX. Dumq; refert Iöle fatum miſerabile, dumq;
Eurytidos lachrymas admoto pollice ſiccat
Alcmene, flet & ipſa tamen, compeſcuit omnem
Res nova triſtitiam. Nam limine conſtitit alto
Pæne puer, dubiaque tegens lanugine malas,
Ora reformatus primos Iölaus in annos.
X. Hoc illi dederat Junonia muneris Hebe,
Victa viri precibus. Quæ cum jurare pararet
Dona tributuram poſthac ſe talia nulli,
Non eſt paſſa Themis. Nam jam diſcordia Thebæ
Bella movent, dixit: Capaneuſq; niſi ab Jove vinci
Haud poterit; ibuntq; pares in vulnera fratres:
Seductaque ſuos manes tellure videbit
Vivus adhuc vates; ultuſque parente parentem
Natus erit facto pius & ſceleratus eodem:
Attonituſque malis, exul mentiſque domuſque,
Vultibus Eumenidum, matriſq; agitabitur umbris;
Donec eum conjux fatale popoſcerit aurum,
Cognatumque latus Phegeïus hauſerit enſis.
Tum demum magno petet hos Acheloïa ſupplex
Ab Jove Callirhoë natis infantibus annos.

Ora ſimul deſierant loqui, ſimul eſſe: ramique recentes diu caluere mutato corpore.

9. *Dumque Iole refert fatum miſerabile* ſororis; *dumq; Alcmene ſiccat lacrymas Eurytidos admoto pollice, et ipſa tamen flet: nova res compeſcuit omnem triſtitiam. Nam Iolaus pæne puer conſtitit alto limine, tegenſque malas dubia lanugine, reformatus ora in primos annos.*

10. *Junonia Hebe victa precibus viri dederat hoc muneris illi: quæ cum pararet jurare ſe tributurum poſthac talia dona nulli, Themis non eſt paſſa. Nam jam, dixit, Thebæ movent diſcordia bella, Capaneuſque haud poterit vinci niſi ab Jove; fratreſque pares ibunt in vulnera: vateſque adhuc vivus, videbit ſuos manes ſeducta tellure: natuſq; ultus parentem parente, erit pius et ſceleratus eodem facto. Attonituq; malis, exul mentiſq; domuſque, agitabitur vultibus Eumenidum, umbriſque matris; donec conjux popoſcerit eum fatale aurum, enſiſque Phegeïus hauſerit cognatum latus. Tum demum Acheloïa Callirhoë ſupplex petet ab Jove magno hos annos natis infantibus.*

TRANSLATION.

"ſeal thoſe dying Eyes. Her Mouth ceaſed at once to ſpeak, and to be; and "tho' the Nymph was now wholly changed, yet long the Boughs retained a "human Heat."

IX. And while Iole thus relates the amazing Fate of her Siſter, and Alcmena with pitying Hand dries up her Tears, Grief ſtreaming the while from her own Eyes; a new and unexpected Event huſh'd all their Sorrow. For Iolaus, changed to Years of early Youth, ſtood before the lofty Threſhold; a Boy he ſtood, having his Cheeks covered with imperceptible Down.

X. Hebe, the Daughter of Juno, yielding to the Sollicitations of her Husband, had beſtowed this Grace; and now ſhe was about to ſwear, that no Mortal ſhould henceforward taſte of this Gift; but Themis interpoſed: "For ſoon, ſaid ſhe, "ſhall Thebes engage in Civil War, nor is Capaneus to be conquered, but by the "Hands of Jove. The guilty Brothers ſhall ruſh into mutual Wounds, and "Earth dividing, the Bard ſhall, alive, behold his deſtin'd Shades. His Son "ſhall, by a Parent's Death, avenge a Parent's Fate; and, in the ſame Action, "be both unjuſt and good. Haunted by the Senſe of his Crime, and proſecuted "by the Furies and his Mother's Ghoſt, he ſhall wander, depriv'd of Reaſon and "Home, till his Wife demand the fatal Bracelet, and the Phegeian Sword pierce "his kindred Side. Then ſhall Callirhoe, the Daughter of Achelous, ſuppliant, "requeſt of Jupiter thoſe Years of Youth for her Infant Sons. Jupiter, mov'd

NOTES.

399. *Iolaus.*] According to *Solinus*, the Son of *Iphiclus*, the Brother of *Hercules*. Arriving to a great Age, he was, at the Entreaty of *Hercules*, reſtored to Youth by *Hebe*.

414. *Callirhoe natis infantibus annos.*] The Poet goes on to recount how *Callirhoe* obtained the ſame Favour for her Children.

Jupiter motus his præcipiet dona privignæ nurusque, faciet-que viros impubibus annis.

11 *Ubi Themis præscia futuri dixit hæc faticano ore; superi fremebant vario sermone. Et erat murmur cur non liceret aliis dare eadem dona. Pallantias queritur annos conjugis sui esse veteres: mitis Ceres queritur Iasonia canescere: Mulciber poscit repetitum ævum Erichthonio. Cura futuri tangit quoque Venerem, et pacisci-tur renovare annos Anchisæ. Omnis deus habet cui studeat, seditioque turbida crescit favore, donec Jupiter solvit sua ora: et dixit: O si est qua reverentia nostri, quo ruitis? quisne videtur sibi se posse tantum, ut superet quoque fata? fatis Iolaus rediit in annos quos egit: fatis geniti Callirhoë debent revirescere, non ambitione, nec armis. Fata regunt vos etiam, quoque feratis hoc meliore animo, regunt me quoque: quæ si valerem mutare, nec seri anni curvarent nostrum Æacum, Rhadamanthusq; haberet perpetuum florem ævi cum meo Minoë, qui* nunc *despicitur propter*

Jupiter his motus, privignæ dona, nurusque
Præcipiet; facietque viros impubibus annis. 415
XI. Hæc ubi faticano venturi prescia dixit
Ore Themis, vario Superi sermone fremebant:
Et, cur non aliis eadem dare dona liceret,
Murmur erat. Queritur veteres Pallantias annos
Conjugis esse sui; queritur canescere mitis 421
Iäsonia Ceres; repetitum Mulciber ævum
Poscit Erichthonio. Venerem quoq; cura futuri
Tangit, & Anchisæ renovare pacisci tur annos.
Cui studeat, Deus omnis habet; crescitq; favore
Turbida seditio, donec sua Jupiter ora 426
Solvit: &, O nostri si qua est reverentia, dixit,
Quo ruitis? tantumne sibi quis posse videtur,
Fata quoque ut superet? fatis Iölaus in annos,
Quos egit, rediit: Fatis juvenescere debent 430
Callirhoë geniti; non ambitione, nec armis.
Vos etiam, quoque hoc animo meliore feratis,
Me quoque fata regunt: quæ si mutare valerem,
Nec nostrum seri curvarent Æacon anni;
Perpetuumque ævi florem Rhadamanthus haberet
Cum Minoë meo: qui propter amara senectæ 436

TRANSLATION.

" by her Tears, shall order for them *this Advance of Years*, the peculiar Gift of " his Step-Daughter and Daughter-in-Law, and bid their unripe Bosoms glow " with manly Heat."

XI. When prophetic Themis had thus spoke with prescient Voice, the Gods broke out in various Murmurs; and Complaints arose, that others had not also a Power of dispensing the same Gifts. Aurora grieves for her aged Spouse, and gentle Ceres laments the freezing Years of Iason. Vulcan requests a new Life for Erichthonius; Venus too is concerned for her future Race, and would fain restore the blooming Age of Anchises. Each God has a different Care, and their various Interests encrease their Jars; till Jupiter *rising*, address'd them thus: " Is " Aught of the Reverence due to me left among you? Why then this Discord? " Does any one fancy himself powerful enough to resist Fate? By Fate Iolaus " resum'd his youthful Years. By the Appointment of Fate the Sons of Callirhoe " shall spring forward to Manhood, not by Ambition or Arms. And that you " may submit to this with more Contentment of Mind, know, that I also am " rul'd by Fate. Could I revoke it's Decrees, you should not behold my Æacus " bending under a Load of Years. Rhadamanthus should flourish in perpetual " Youth; and my Son Minos too, who now is despised, because of the heavy

NOTES.

415. *Privignæ dona nurusque.*] *Hebe* was the Daughter of *Juno*, without the Participation of her Husband, and hence she was *Jupiter*'s Step Daughter *Privigna*: She was his Daughter-in-Law too, as being married to his Son *Hercules*.

420. *Pallantias.*] *Aurora*, the Daughter of *Hyperion*, and Cousin-German by the Father's Side to *Pallas* the Giant.

422. *Iasonia.*] *Jasiones* was the Son of *Jupiter* and *Electra*, and belov'd by *Ceres*.

442. *Dei-*

Pondera diſpicitur; nec, quo prius, ordine regnat.
Dicta Jovis movere Deos. Nec ſuſtinet ullus
(Cum videant feſſos Rhadamanthon & Æacon annis,
Et Minoa) queri; qui, dum fuit integer ævi,
Terruerat magnas ipſo quoque nomine gentes.
Tunc erat invalidus: Deïonidemque juventæ,
Robore Miletum, Phœboque parente ſuperbum,
Pertimuit; credenſque ſuis inſurgere regnis,
Haud tamen eſt patriis arcere penatibus auſus.
Sponte fugis, Milete, tua, celerique carina
Ægeas metiris aquas; & in Aſide terra
Mœnia conſtituis, poſitoris habentia nomen.
Hic tibi, dum ſequitur patriæ curvamina ripæ,
Filia Mæandri toties redeuntis eodem,
Cognita Cyanëe, præſtanti corpora forma,
Byblida cum Cauno prolem eſt enixa gemellam.
Byblis in exemplo eſt, ut ament conceſſa puellæ:
Byblis Apollinei correpta cupidine fratris,
Non ſoror ut fratrem, nec qua debebat, amavit.
Illa quidem primò nullos intelligit ignes;
Nec peccare putat, quod ſæpius oſcula jungat;
Quod ſua fraterno circumdet brachia collo:
Mendacique diu pietatis fallitur umbra.

amara pondera ſenectæ; nec regnat ordine quo prius. Dicta Jovis movere deos: nec ullus (cum videant Rhadamanthon, et Æacon, et Minoa feſſos annis) ſuſtinet queri. Qui Minos, *dum fuit integer ævi, terruerat magnas gentes ipſo quoque nomine. Tunc erat invalidus, pertimuitque Miletum Deionidem ſuperbum robore juventæ, Phœboque parente; credenſque* eum *inſurgere ſuis regnis, tamen haud eſt auſus arcere patriis penatibus.* Tu, *Milete, fugis tua ſponte, metirique celeri carina Ægæas aquas, et conſtituis in terra Aſide mœnia habentia nomen poſitoris. Hic filia Mæandri redeuntis toties eodem,* Cyanee, *præſtanti forma* quod ad *corpora, cognita, dum ſequitur curvamina patriæ ripæ, eſt enixa tibi gemellam prolem, Byblida cum Cauno. Byblis eſt in exemplo ut puellæ ament conceſſa. Byblis correpta cupidine Apollinei fratris, amavit fratrem non ut ſoror, nec qua debebat. Illa quidem primo intelligit nullos ignes, nec putat* ſe *peccare quod ſæpius jungat oſcula, quodque circumdet ſua brachia fraterno collo; diuque fallitur mendaci umbra pietatis.*

TRANSLATION.

" Load of old Age, nor reigns with his wonted Dignity." Theſe Words of Jove ſilenced the Gods. None now preſume to urge their Complaints, when they ſee Rhadamanthus and Æacus, and Minos, broken with Years. Minos, when in the Bloom of Life, had, by the Fame of his Name, been the Terror of powerful Nations; but now enfeebled with Age, he dreaded Miletus, the Son of Deione; whom elated with Youth, and vain of his Father Phœbus, he durſt not drive from his native Coaſt, tho' he ſuſpected him of aiming at his Kingdom. You, Miletus, left the Iſland by Choice, and plough'd the Ægean Waves in thy ſwift Veſſel, and built on the Aſiatic Coaſt a City bearing the Name of it's Founder. Here, as ſhe traces the Windings of her Father's Bank, Cyanee, the Daughter of Meander, whoſe Channel glides ſo often backward to it's Source, a Nymph of ſurpaſſing Beauty, yielding to thy Embraces, brought forth a double Offspring, Caunus and Byblis. Byblis ſerves as an Example to guard *unthinking* Maids againſt forbidden Love: For Byblis, ſeized with a Paſſion for her Brother, the Grand-Son of Apollo, lov'd him more than became a Siſter, and burnt in unlawful Flames. At firſt indeed ſhe apprehended no guilty Fire; ſhe ſaw no Crime in giving him frequent Kiſſes, in throwing her Arms round her Brother's Neck, and is long deceived by

NOTES.

442. *Deïonidem Miletum.*] *Miletus*, according to *Ovid*, was the Son of *Apollo* and *Deione*, tho' others give him *Ilia* for his Mother. He deſigned to invade *Crete*, but deterred by Admonitions from *Jove*, he ſailed for *Aſia*, where he built *Miletus*, a celebrated City of *Caria*.

634. *Mile-*

Amor paulatim declinat; venitque culta visura fratrem; nimiumque cupit videri formosa, et si qua formosior est illic, invidet illi. Sed nondum est manifesta sibi; facitque nullum votum sub illo igne; veruntamen æstuat intus. Jam appellat dominum; jam odit nomina sanguinis; jam mavult ut *ille vocet se Byblida quam sororem. Tamen non ausa est vigilans dimittere obscœnas spes suo animo: resoluta placida quiete, sæpe videt quod amat, visa est quoque jungere corpus fratri, et erubuit, quamvis jacebat sopita. Somnus abit: illa silet diu; ipsaque repetit speciem suæ quietis, profaturque ita dubia mente. Me miseram! quid vult sibi imago tacitæ noctis? quam nolim sit rata; cur ego vidi hæc somnia. Ille quidem est formosus oculis quamvis iniquis, et placet, et possum amare, si non sit frater; et erat dignus me, verum nocet* me *esse sororem. Dummodo vigilans tentem committere nihil tale, licet somnus sæpe redeat sub simili imagine. Testis abest somno, nec imitata voluptas abest. Proh Venus, et Cupido volucer cum tenera matre, quanta gaudia tuli! quam manifesta libido contigit me! ut jacui resoluta totis medullis!*

Paulatim declinat amor: visuraque fratrem
Culta venit; nimiumque cupit formosa videri:
Et, si qua est illic formosior, invidet illi.
Sed nondum manifesta sibi est; nullumque sub illo
Igne facit votum; veruntamen æstuat intus.
Jam dominum appellat; jam nomina sanguinis odit:
Byblida jam mavult, quam se vocet ille sororem.
Spes tamen obscœnas animo dimittere non est
Ausa suo vigilans. Placida resoluta quiete
Sæpe videt, quod amat. Visa est quoque jungere fratri
Corpus; & erubuit, quamvis sopita jacebat.
Somnus abit: silet illa diu; repetitque quietis
Ipsa suæ speciem; dubiaque ita mente profatur:
Me miseram! taçitæ quid vult sibi noctis imago?
Quam nolim rata sit, Cur hæc ego somnia vidi?
Ille quidem est oculis quamvis formosus iniquis:
Et placet, & possum, si non sit frater, amare;
Et me dignus erat. Verum nocet esse sororem.
Dummodo tale nihil vigilans committere tentem,
Sæpe licet simili redeat sub imagine somnus.
Testis abest somno; nec abest imitata voluptas.
Proh Venus, & tenera volucer cum matre Cupido,
Gaudia quanta tuli! quam me manifesta libido
Contigit! ut jaçui totis reſoluta medullis!

TRANSLATION.

the fallacious Image of Piety. But this pious Love insensibly declines; she comes dress't to visit her Brother, is too anxious to appear beautiful, and envies every Nymph, whose Charms surpass her own. But she is yet a Stranger to herself, nor harbours any Wishes under her Flame, and only fluctuates with inward Care. Now she calls him Lord, now she hates her kindred Name, now she would rather he call'd her Byblis than Sister. Yet, waking, she suffered no criminal Hopes to assault her Breast; but when dissolved in the soft Embraces of Sleep, the pleasing Vision oft accosts her Mind. She even seems link'd with her Brother in a close Embrace, and blush'd as she lay asleep on the *conscious* Bed. Sleep goes off; she continues long silent, and ruminates upon the Appearance of her Dream; then thus with wavering Mind exclaims: " Ah me! What means this Image of the " silent Night? How far I am from wishing it real. Why this incestuous Dream? " He, 'tis true, must appear beautiful, even to envious Eyes; he charms my " Soul, he is every Way worthy of me, and were he not a Brother I could love " him; but 'tis my Misfortune to be his Sister. If, awake, I carefully avoid " every Crime, where is the Harm, tho' Sleep often brings back the same Image? " No Witness disturbs these Scenes of Sleep, nor is Pleasure wanting in so near a " Resemblance. O Venus, and winged Cupid, the Offspring of that soft Goddess! " how great was my Joy! how nearly real my Transport! how was I dissolved

" in

Ut meminiſſe juvat! quamvis brevis illa voluptas,
Noxque fuit præceps, & cœptis invida noſtris.
O ego, ſi liceat mutato nomine jungi,
Quam bene, Caune, tuo poteram nurus eſſe parenti!
Quam bene, Caune, meo poteras gener eſſe parenti!
Omnia, Dî facerent, eſſent communia nobis,
Præter avos. Tu me vellem generoſior eſſes.
Neſcio quam facies igitur, pulcherrime, matrem:
At mihi, quæ malè ſum, quos tu, ſortita parentes,
Nil niſi frater eris. Quod obeſt, id habebimus unum.
Quid mihi ſignificant ergo mea viſa? quod autem
Somnia pondus habent? an habent & ſomnia pondus?
Dî melius! Dî nempe ſuas habuere ſorores.
Sic Saturnus Opim junctam ſibi ſanguine duxit,
Oceanus Tethyn, Junonem rector Olympi.
Sunt Superis ſua jura. Quid ad cœleſtia ritus
Exigere humanos, diverſaque fœdera tento?
Aut noſtro vetitus de corde fugabitur ardor:
Aut, hoc ſi nequeo, peream precor ante; toroque
Mortua componar: poſitæque det oſcula frater.
Et tamen arbitrium quærit res iſta duorum.
Finge placere mihi: ſcelus eſſe videbitur illi.
At non Æolidæ thalamos timuere ſororum.

ut juvat meminiſſe! quamvis illa voluptas fuit brevis, noxque præceps, et invida noſtris cœptis. O ſi liceat jungi nomine mutato, quam bene ego, Caune, poteram eſſe nurus tuo parenti! quam bene, Caune, poteras eſſe gener meo parenti! dii facerent omnia eſſent communia nobis præter avos. Vellem tu eſſes generoſior me. Igitur, pulcherrime, facies neſcio quam matrem: at eris nil niſi frater mihi, quæ ſum male ſortita parentes quos tu es ſortitus. *Habebimus id unum quod obeſt. Quid ergo mea viſa ſignificant mihi? ſomnia autum quod pondus habent? an et ſomnia habent pondus? dii melius! dii nempe habuere ſuas ſorores. Sic Saturnus duxit Opim junctam ſibi ſanguine, Oceanus Tethyn, rector Olympi Junonem. Sua jura ſunt ſuperis. Quid tento exigere ad ritus humanos fœdera cœleſtia, diverſaque. Aut vetitus ardor fugabitur de noſtro corde, aut ſi nequeo hoc, precor peream ante, mortuaque componar toro, fraterque det oſcula poſitæ. Et tamen iſta res quærit arbitrium ducrum. Finge placere mihi; videbitur illi eſſe ſcelus. At non Æolidæ timuere thalamos ſororum.*

TRANSLATION.

" in the rapturous Embrace! how pleaſing is the remembrance, tho' the Enjoy-
" ment was but ſhort, Night headlong, and envious of my Bliſs! O were but the
" hated Name of Siſter away! Could I, without a Crime, become thy Spouſe,
" what Joy muſt I find, Caunus, in being a Daughter-in-Law to thy Father?
" With what Pleaſure ſhould I hear thee ſalute my Parent by the kindred Name?
" Would to Heaven all Things were common to us, but our Parents; that you
" were of a Race more illuſtrious than mine! Thou art therefore deſtin'd, amiable
" Man! to bleſs ſome unknown Stranger with a Mother's Joys. To me who is, by
" an unhappy Lot, born of the ſame Parents, thou wilt be only a Brother. We
" claim that only Tye, which deſtroys all our Hopes. What then do my Dreams
" avail? What can I flatter myſelf from theſe Viſions of Sleep? Have ſuch vain
" Phantoms any Weight or Reality? Better the heavenly Powers! They have often
" married their own Siſters. Thus Saturn eſpouſed Ops, join'd to him by the ſtricteſt
" Tyes of Blood; thus the Ocean, Tethys; and the Ruler of Olympus, Juno. But the
" Gods have their peculiar Prerogatives. Why do I attempt to meaſure human Love
" by the ſtandard of celeſtial Laws? Either this forbidden Flame ſhall be baniſhed
" my Breaſt, or, if that is a Taſk beyond my Strength, ſooner may I periſh, and
" ſtretched on my Bed a breathleſs Corſe, there receive my Brother's laſt Embrace.
" But ſhould I yield to gratify this Paſſion, Love requires the Conſent of both;
" and what ſo much pleaſes me, may ſeem criminal to him. The Son of Æolus

" was

Sed unde novi hos? cur paravi hæc exempla? quo feror? obscœnæ flammæ discedite procul hinc, nec frater ametur nisi qua est fas germanæ. Si tamen ipse esset prior captus amore mei, forsitan possem indulgere furori illius. Ergo ego ipsa petam illum, *quem non fueram rejectura petentem* me? *poterisne loqui? poterisne fateri? amor coget; potero. Vel si pudor tenebit ora, arcana literâ fatebitur celatos ignes. Hæc placet, hæc sententia vincit dubiam mentem. Erigitur in latus, innixaque cubito sinistro, Viderit, inquit, fateamur insanos amores. Hei mihi! quo labor? quem ignem mens mea concipit? et componit meditata verba trementi manu. Dextra tenet ferrum, altera tenet vacuam ceram. Incipit, et dubitat; scribit; damnatque tabellas: et notat, et delet: mutat, culpatque, probatque: ponitque sumptas* tabellas, *resumitque positas invicem. Ignorat quid velit: quicquid videtur factura displicet. Audacia est mixta pudori in vultu. Soror fuerat scripta: visum est delere sororem, incidereque talia verba correctis ceris. Amans mittit tibi hanc salutem, quam non est habitura* ipsa, *nisi tu dederis. Pudet! ah! pudet edere nomen!*

Unde sed hos novi? cur hæc exempla paravi?
Quo feror? obscœnæ procul hinc discedite flammæ;
Nec, nisi qua fas est germanæ, frater ametur.
Si tamen ipse mei captus prior esset amore,
Forsitan illius possem indulgere furori.
Ergo ego, quem fueram non rejectura petentem,
Ipsa petam? poterisne loqui? poterisne fateri?
Coget amor; potero. Vel, si pudor ora tenebit,
Litera celatos arcana fatebitur ignes.
Hæc placet, hæc dubiam vincit sententia mentem.
In latus erigitur; cubitoque innixa sinistro,
Viderit; insanos, inquit, fateamur amores.
Hei mihi! quo labor! quem mens mea concipit ignem!
Et meditata manu componit verba trementi.
Dextra tenet ferrum, vacuam tenet altera ceram.
Incipit, & dubitat: scribit, damnatque tabellas:
Et notat, & delet: mutat, culpatque, probatque:
Inque vicem sumptas ponit, positasque resumit.
Quid velit, ignorat: quicquid factura videtur,
Displicet. In vultu est audacia mista pudori.
Scripta soror fuerat: visum est delere sororem,
Verbaque correctis incidere talia ceris:
Quam, nisi tu dederis, non est habitura salutem,
Hanc tibi mittit amans: pudet ah! pudet edere nomen!

TRANSLATION.

" was not afraid of a Sister's Embrace. But how come I to know of him? Why " am I furnished with these Examples? Whither does my Passion hurry me? " Hence, be gone, ye guilty Flames; I will harbour no Love, but such as a " Brother may claim. And yet had he been first touched with a Love for me, " I might perhaps have consented to ease his Pain. May I not then myself address " the Man, whose Addresses I should have listened to with Pleasure? Can'st thou " not resolve to speak and avow thy Flame? I can. Love will inspire Boldness; " or, if Shame restrains my Speech, a private Letter shall reveal the latent Fire." This thought pleases her most, this fixes her wavering Mind. She is raised upon her Side, and leaning on her left Elbow, " He shall know my Passion, says she; I " am determined to avow this frantick Love. Alas! in what Misery do I plunge " myself! What Flame is this that rages in my Breast!" Then, with a trembling Hand, and weighing her Words with Care, she writes. Her Right Hand holds a Pencil, her Left a fair waxen Scroll. She begins, and doubts, writes, and razes what is written; marks down, then blots, corrects, likes and dislikes; by Turns lays down, by Turns takes up the Scroll. She knows not what she would be at, nor can think of any thing to please her; Shame and Assurance appear in her Countenance. The Word Sister was written, but soon she effac'd Sister, and mark'd these Words in the corrected Scroll. " Thy Lover wishes thee that Health, " which she cannot herself enjoy, but as thy Gift. I blush! ah! I blush to discover

" my

Et, ſi quid cupiam, quæris; ſine nomine vellem
Poſſet agi mea cauſa meo: nec cognita Byblis
Ante forem, quam ſpes votorum certa fuiſſet.
Eſſe quidem læſi poterant tibi pectoris index,
Et color, & macies, & vultus, & humida ſæpe
Lumina, nec cauſa ſuſpiria mota patenti;
Et crebri amplexus; & quæ, ſi fortè notaſti,
Oſcula ſentiri non eſſe ſororia poſſent.
Ipſa tamen, quamvis animo grave vulnus habebam,
Quamvis intus erat furor igneus, omnia feci,
[Sunt mihi Dî teſtes] ut tandem ſanior eſſem:
Pugnavique diu violenta Cupidinis arma
Effugere infelix; & plus, quam ferre puellam
Poſſe putes, ego dura tuli. Superata fateri
Cogor, opemq; tuam timidis expoſcere votis.
Tu ſervare potes, tu perdere ſolus amantem.
Elige utrum facias. Non hoc inimica precatur:
Sed quæ, cum tibi ſit junctiſſima, junctior eſſe
Expetit; & vinclo tecum propiore ligari.
Jura ſenes norint: & quid liceatque, nefaſque,
Faſque ſit, inquirant; legumq; examina ſervent.
Conveniens Venus eſt annis temeraria noſtris.
Quid liceat, neſcimus adhuc: & cuncta licere
Credimus: & ſequimur magnorum exempla Deorum.
Nec nos aut durus pater, aut reverentia famæ,

Et ſi quæris quid cupiam; vellem mea cauſa poſſet agi ſine meo nomine: nec Byblis forem cognita, antequam ſpes votorum fuiſſet certa. Multa *quidem poterant eſſe tibi index læſi pectoris; et color, et macies, et vultus, et lumina ſæpe humida, ſuſpiriaque mota nec patenti cauſa, et crebri amplexus; et oſcula, quæ, ſi forte notaſti, poſſent ſentiri non eſſe ſororia. Ipſa tamen, quamvis babebam grave vulnus animo, quamvis igneus furor erat intus, feci omnia, (dii ſunt teſtes mihi) ut eſſem tandem ſanior, diuque pugnavi infelix effugere violenta arma cupidinis; et ego duræ tuli plus, quam putes puellam poſſe ferre. Superata cogor fateri, expoſcereque opem tuam timidis votis: Tu ſolus potes ſervare, tu perdere amantem. Elige utrum facias: non inimica precatur hoc, ſed quæ cum ſit junctiſſima tibi expetit eſſe junctior; et ligari tecum vinclo propiore. Senes norint jura, et inquirant quid liceat,* quid*que ſit faſque nefaſque; ſerventq; examina legum. Venus temeraria eſt conveniens noſtris annis. Neſcimus adhuc quid liceat: et credimus cuncta licere: et ſequimur exempla magnorum deorum. Nec aut durus pater, aut reverentia famæ,*

TRANSLATION.

" my Name! I would have my Wiſhes known to you, without a Name; nor,
" 'till ſecure of my Hopes, would I have Byblis ſuſpected as your Lover. But
" doubtleſs you muſt have already diſcovered the Wound in my Breaſt. My
" pale Complexion, Leanneſs, *diſconſolate* Looks, and Eyes, often wet with
" Tears; my Sighs, fetch'd without any ſeeming Cauſe; my frequent Careſſes,
" and Kiſſes (if by Chance you minded) too ardent for a Siſter, were but too plain
" Indications of my Frailty. Yet, tho' deeply wounded in my Soul, tho' raging
" Fires prey upon my inmoſt Vitals, the Gods can witneſs, how I have ſtruggled
" to oppoſe this frantic Paſſion, and eſcape the cruel unerring Dart of Cupid;
" I have firmly reſiſted, even beyond what you could have expected from a tender
" Maid. But, vanquiſhed at length, I am forc'd to own my Flame, and, with
" timorous Prayers, beg your Compaſſion. 'Tis in your Power to preſerve or
" deſtroy one that loves you: Chuſe which you will do. Only conſider, that it
" is not an Enemy, who now addreſſes you, but one who, tho' already ſtrictly
" united to you, aims at yet a cloſer Union, and would be link'd to you by the
" neareſt Tyes. Leave it to Age to ſtudy the Laws, to debate upon Right and
" Wrong, and eſtabliſh the Forms of Decency. Bolder Flights of Love are ſuited
" to our ſprightly Years. We know not as yet the proper Bounds of Vice; we
" run on without Check, and follow the Example of the great Gods: We have
" neither the Terror of a ſevere Father, nor the Awe of Fame, nor Fear of any

aut timor impedient nos : abſit tantum cauſa timendi. Tegemus dulcia furta ſub fraterno nomine. Eſt mihi libertas loquendi ſecreta tecum ; et damus amplexus, et jungimus oſcula coram. Quantum eſt quod deſit ! miſerere fatentis amorem, et non faſſuræ niſi ultimus ardor cogeret; (neve merere ſubſcribi meo ſepulchro cauſa mortis meæ.*) Plena cera reliquit manum perarantem talia nequicquam : ſummuſque verſus adhæſit in margine. Protinus ſignat ſua crimina impreſſa gemma; quam tinxit lacrymis; humor defecerat linguam. Pudibundaque vocavit unum de ſuis famulis, et blandita pavidum, fer, dixit, fidiſſime, has noſtro, et adjecit longo tempore poſt, fratri. Cum daret, tabellæ elapſæ manibus cecidere. Turbata eſt omine, tamen miſit. Miniſter nactus apta tempora adit* eum; *traditque latentia verba. Mæandrius juvenis attonitus ſubita ira, projecit acceptas tabulas, parte lecta ſibi : vixq; retinens manus ab ore trepidantis miniſtri, ait, Effuge dum licet, ô ſcelerate auctor vetitæ libidinis: qui, ſi tua fata non traherent ſecum noſtrum pudorem, dediſſes mihi pœnas morte. Ille fugit pavidus, refert que ferocia dicta Cauni dominæ. Palles, Eybli, repulſa audita ;*

Aut timor impedient ; tantum abſit cauſa timendi:
Dulcia fraterno ſub nomine furta tegemus.
Eſt mihi libertas tecum ſecreta loquendi,
Et damus amplexus ; & jungimus oſcula coram.
Quantum eſt, quod deſit ! miſerere fatentis amorem,
Et non faſſuræ, niſi cogeret ultimus ardor :
Neve merere meo ſubſcribi cauſa ſepulchro.
Talia nequicquam perarantem plena reliquit
Cera manum, ſummuſque in margine verſus adhæſit.
Protinus impreſſa ſignat ſua crimina gemma ;
Quam tinxit lachrymis ; linguam defecerat humor.
Deque ſuis unum famulis pudibunda vocavit :
Et pavidum blandita, Fer has, fidiſſime, noſtro,
Dixit, & adjecit poſt longo tempore, fratri.
Cum daret, elapſæ manibus cecidere tabellæ.
Omine turbata eſt : miſit tamen. Apta miniſter
Tempora nactus adit ; traditque latentia verba.
Attonitus ſubita juvenis Mæandrius ira,
Projicit acceptas, lecta ſibi parte, tabellas:
Vixque manus retinens trepidantis ab ore miniſtri,
Dum licet, ô vetitæ ſcelerate libidinis auctor,
Effuge, ait: qui, ſi noſtrum tua fata pudorem
Non traherent ſecum, pœnas mihi morte dediſſes.
Ille fugit pavidus : dominæque ferocia Cauni
Dicta refert. Palles audita, Bybli, repulſa ;

TRANSLATION.

" Kind to controul us. Let us not therefore be alarm'd with vain Phantoms; our " kindred Name will cover the ſweet Thefts. We have the Liberty of converſing " together in private, we careſs each other openly without Cenſure. How little " is wanting to compleat our Bliſs ! Pity a Siſter, who owns her paſſion for you, " nor would thus own it, unleſs compell'd by outrageous Love. Merit not to be " inſcrib'd upon my Tomb the Cauſe of my Death." Thus ſhe writes in vain; and, having fill'd the waxen Page, inſerts her laſt Words in the Margin. She next ſealed her criminal Letter with a Gem, which ſhe wet with her Tears, for the Moiſture had deſerted her Tongue. Then, bluſhing, ſhe call'd a Page; and ſoothing him with a faultering Voice, " Bear this, ſhe ſaid, thou faithful " Boy, to my (and, after a long Pauſe, added) Brother." As ſhe gave it, the Letter, ſlipping, fell from her Hands: The Omen ſhock'd her, yet ſhe ſent it. The Boy, watching a favourable Seaſon, goes to her Brother, and delivers the ſecret Writing. The Mæandrian Youth, ſeized with ſudden Rage, after reading Part of the Letter, haſtily threw it from him, and hardly reſtraining his Hands from the Face of the trembling Page; " Thou impious Pandar, ſays he, to her " guilty Luſt, fly hence, while you may. Inſtant Death ſhould be thy Puniſh- " ment, were I not afraid of drawing down Infamy upon our Family." He flies, trembling, and carries to his Miſtreſs the threatening Anſwer of Caunus. Byblis grew

Et pavet obſeſſum glaciali frigore pectus.
Mens tamen ut rediit, pariter rediere furores:
Linguaque vix tales icto dedit aëre voces:
Et merito; quid enim temeraria vulneris hujus
Indicium feci? quid, quæ celanda fuerunt,
Tam cito commiſi properatis verba tabellis?
Ante erat ambiguis animi ſententia dictis
Prætentanda mihi. Ne non ſequeretur euntem,
Parte aliqua veli, qualis foret aura, notare
Debueram; tutoq; mari decurrere: quæ nunc
Non exploratis implevi lintea ventis.
Auferor in ſcopulos igitur, ſubmerſaque toto
Obruor Oceano: neque habent mea vela recurſus.
Quid quod & ominibus certis prohibebar amori
Indulgere meo, tum cum mihi ferre jubenti
Excidit, & fecit ſpes noſtras cera caducas?
Nonne vel illa dies fuerat, vel tota voluntas,
Sed potius mutanda dies? Deus ipſe monebat;
Signaque certa dabat: ſi non malè ſana fuiſſem.
Et tamen ipſa loqui, nec me committere ceræ
Debueram; præſenſque meos aperire furores.
Vidiſſet lachrymas; vultus vidiſſet amantis.
Plura loqui poteram, quam quæ cepere tabellæ.
Invito potui circumdare brachia collo:
Amplectique pedes: affuſaque poſcere vitam:

et pectus obſeſſum glaciali frigore pavet: tamen ut mens rediit, furores pariter rediere; linguaque vix dedit tales voces, icto aere. Et merito; quid enim temeraria feci indicium hujus vulneris? quid tam cito commiſi properatis tabellis verba quæ fuerunt celanda? ſententia animi erat ante prætentanda mihi ambiguis dictis. Debueram notare aliqua parte veli, qualis aura foret, ne non ſequeretur euntem; decurrereque tuto mari: quæ nunc implevi lintea ventis non exploratis. Igitur auferor in ſcopulos, obruorque ſubmerſa toto oceano: neque mea vela habent recurſus. Qui? quod prohibebar certis ominibus indulgere amori meo, tum cum cera excidit mihi jubenti ferre, et fecit noſtras ſpes caducas. Nonne vel illa dies, vel tota voluntas, ſed potius dies fuerat mutanda? ipſe deus monebat, dabatq; certa ſigna: ſi non fuiſſem male ſana. Et tamen ipſa debueram loqui, præſenſque aperire meos furores, nec committere me ceræ. Vidiſſet lacrymas: vidiſſet vultum amantis. Poteram loqui plura quam quæ tabellæ cepere. Potui circumdare brachia invito collo: amplectique pedes: affuſaque poſcere vitam;

TRANSLATION.

grew pale at hearing the ſad Repulſe, and her alarmed Breaſt was beſet with an icy Cold. But, with Life, her raging Paſſion too returns, and her Tongue faintly uttered theſe complaining Words: "'Tis juſt: For why did I raſhy diſcover this "latent Wound? Why did I ſo haſtily commit to Writing, what ought to have "been hid in endleſs Night? I ought to have beforehand tried him by ambi-"guous Speeches. Apprehenſive of this Refuſal, I ſhould, with but a Part of my "Sail, have examined the riſing Blaſts; but now, truſting to the unfaithful Seas, "I am driven along with full extended Sails, and toſs'd on the rolling Billows: "'Tis thus that I am urg'd on threatening Rocks, and, overwhelm'd by the "mighty Ocean, find no Means of Retreat. Nay, was not the raſh Diſcovery "of my Love check'd by manifeſt Omens; when giving Charge to the Servant, "the Letter dropt from my Hand, and bore my Hopes to the Ground? Should I "not then have changed the Day, or indeed my whole Purpoſe? At leaſt I ought "to have choſen another Day. Heaven pointed out my Courſe by undoubted "Signs, had not Infatuation wholly blinded me. And yet it had been better to "bear the Meſſage myſelf, and perſonally avow the Flame, ſo indiſcreetly com-"mitted to Writing. He had then ſeen my Tears, he had ſeen my paſſionate "Looks; and I might have ſaid more than a Letter could contain. I might "have thrown my Arms round his reluctant Neck, and, had he repulſed me, "fallen, as dying at his Feet, and embrac'd his Knees. I might have begg'd for

et ſi rejicerer, potui videri moritura. Feciſſem omnia, quorum ſi ſingula non poterant flectere duram mentem, omnia potuiſſent. Forſitan et ſit quædam culpa miſſi miniſtri. Non adiit apte, credo non legit idonea tempora: nec petiit horamque animumque vacantem. Hæc nocuere mihi; neq; enim eſt ille natus de tigride, nec gerit rigidas ſilices, ſolidumve ferrum, aut adamanta in pectore, nec bibit lac leænæ: vincetur. Erit repetendus: nec capiam ulla tædia mei cœpti, dum iſte ſpiritus manebit. Nam primum, (ſi liceret mihi revocare facta) fuit non cœpiſſe: ſecundum eſt expugnare cœpta. Quippe (ut jam relinquam mea vota) nec poteſt ille non eſſe tamen ſemper memor meorum auſorum. Et quia deſierim videbor voluiſſe leviter; aut etiam tentaſſe petiſſeq; illum inſidiis. Vel certe credar victa non hoc deo, qui plurimus urit et uſſit noſtra pectora, ſed libidine. Denique, jam nequeo commiſiſſe nil nefandum. Et ſcripſi, et petii: noſtra voluntas eſt temerata, ut adjiciam nil, non poſſum dici innoxia. Quod ſupereſt, eſt multum in vota, parvum in crimina. Dixit: et (diſcordia incertæ mentis eſt tanta) cum pigeat tentaſſe, libet tentare, exitque modum,

Et, ſi rejicerer, potui moritura videri.
Omnia feciſſem. Quorum ſi ſingula duram
Flectere non poterant, potuiſſent omnia, mentem
Forſitan & miſſi ſit quædam culpa miniſtri.
Non adiit apte: non legit idonea, credo, 610
Tempora: nec petiit horamque animumque vacantem.
Hæc nocuere mihi. Neque enim de trigide natus;
Nec rigidas ſilices, ſolidumve in pectore ferrum,
Aut adamanta gerit: nec lac bibit ille leænæ.
Vincetur. Repetendus erit. Nec tædia cœpti 615
Ulla mei capiam; dum ſpiritus iſte manebit.
Nam primum (ſi fata mihi revocare liceret)
Non cœpiſſe fuit: cœpta expugnare ſecundum eſt.
Quippe nec ille poteſt (ut jam mea vota relinquam)
Non tamen auſorum ſemper memor eſſe meorum.
Et, quia deſierim, leviter voluiſſe videbor: 621
Aut etiam tentaſſe illum, inſidiiſque petiſſe.
Vel certè non hoc, qui plurimus urit & uſſit
Pectora noſtra, Deo, ſed victa libidine credar.
Deniq; jam nequeo nil commiſiſſe nefandum. 625
Et ſcripſi, & petii: temerata eſt noſtra voluntas.
Ut nihil adjiciam, non poſſum innoxia dici.
Quod ſupereſt, multum eſt in vota, in crimina parvum.
Dixit: & (incertæ tanta eſt diſcordia mentis)
Cum pigeat tentaſſe, libet tentare: modumq; 630

TRANSLATION.

" Life with a Flood of Tears, and aſſail'd him with every tender moving Con-
" ſideration. If, ſingly, theſe could not avail, yet all united, they muſt have
" ſhaken his Mind. Perhaps the careleſs Meſſenger was in Fault. He interrupted
" him unſeaſonably; he choſe not a proper Time, or an Hour when his Mind
" was diſengaged. This has doubtleſs undone me; for ſure he was not born of a
" Tigreſs; he has not a Heart fenc'd with flinty Rocks, or ſolid Iron, or Adamant,
" nor has he drank the Milk of a Lioneſs: He will comply at laſt. I muſt repeat
" the Tryal; nor, while Life remains, will I, diſcouraged, abandon the Deſign.
" For (could I recall the paſt Tranſactions of Fate) it had been better never to
" make the Attempt; but now, what is attempted, I muſt urge to it's Accom-
" pliſhment. For were I now to relinquiſh my Hopes, yet can he never forget
" my Frailty; and, becauſe I deſiſt, it will ſeem as if I had but ſlightly lov'd
" him, or, even meant to enſnare and circumvent him: Or, I ſhall be thought
" not actuated by that God, who has ſo wholly poſſeſs'd my Soul, but a Slave to
" infamous Luſt. Beſides, I cannot now revoke the guilty Deed: I have wrote
" to him, I have woo'd him, in vain do I flatter myſelf; my Will is guilty, and
" ſhould I ſtop here, I am not therefore innocent; what remains will compleat
" my Happineſs, and cannot render me more criminal." She ſaid; and ſuch is the
Unſteadineſs of her wavering Mind, that tho' ſhe regrets her vain Attempt, ſhe yet determines

Exit; & infelix committit ſæpe repelli.
Mox ubi finis abeſt, patriam fugit ille, nefaſque:
Inque peregrina ponit nova mœnia terra.
Tum verò mœſtam tota Miletida mente
Defeciſſe ferunt. Tum vero à pectore veſtem
Diripuit: planxitque ſuos furibunda lacertos.
Jamque palam eſt demens; inconceſſamque fatetur
Spem Veneris. Sine qua patriam, inviſoſque penates
Deſerit; & profugi ſequitur veſtigia fratris.
Utque tuo motæ, proles Semeleïa, thyrſo
Iſmariæ celebrant repetita triennia Bacchæ;
Byblida non aliter latos ululaſſe per agros
Bubaſides videre nurus; quibus illa relictis
Cares, & armiferos Lelegas, Lyciamque pererrat.
Jam Cragon, & Lymiren, Xanthique reliquerat undas,
Quoque Chimæra jugo mediis in partibus ignem,
Pectus & ora leæ, caudam ſerpentis habebat.
Deficiunt ſilvæ: cum tu laſſata ſequendo
Procidis; &, dura poſitis tellure capillis,
Bybli, taces: frondeſq; tuo premis ore caducas.
Sæpe etiam Nymphæ teneris Lelegeïdes ulnis
Tollere conantur: ſæpe, ut moderetur amori,
Præcipiunt; ſurdæque adhibent ſolatia menti.

et infelix committit ſæpe repelli. Mox ubi finis abeſt; ille fugit patriam nefaſque, ponitq; nova mœnia in peregrina terra. Tum vero ferunt Miletida mœſtam defeciſſe tota mente. Tum vero diripuit veſtem a pectore; furibundaque planxit ſuos lacertos. Jamque eſt palam demens, fateturq; inconceſſam ſpem veneris; ſine qua deſerit patriam inviſoſque penates; et ſequitur veſtigia profugi fratris. Utque Bacchæ Iſmariæ motæ tuo thyrſo, proles Semeleïa, celebrant repetita triennia; non aliter Bubaſides nurus videre Byblida ululaſſe per latos agros: quibus relictis illa pererrat Caras, et armiferos Lelegas, Lyciamque. Jamque reliquerat Cragon, et Lymiren, undaſque Xanthi, jugumque, quo jugo Chimæra habebat ignem in mediis partibus, pectus et ora Leæ, caudam ſerpentis. Sylvæ deficiunt, cum tu laſſata ſequendo procidis, Bybli, et capillis poſitis in dura terra, taces, premiſq; caducas frondes ore tuo. Sæpe etiam Lelegeides nymphæ conantur tollere teneris ulnis, ſæpe præcipiunt ut moderetur amori; adhibentque ſolatia ſurdæ menti.

TRANSLATION.

determines to perſiſt; and, breaking through all bounds of Decency, expoſes herſelf to be often repulſed. But, when he finds there is no End, he flies at once his Country and the Crime, and builds a new City in a foreign Land. Then, they tell us, that the Daughter of Miletus, unable longer to ſupport her Sorrows, fainted away: Then ſhe tore the Robe from her Breaſt, and, in furious Tranſport, beat her Arms. And now ſhe openly raves, and proclaims to all her unlawful Hopes; which ſeeing fruſtrated, ſhe abandons her Country and hated Gods, and follows the Steps of her flying Brother. And as the Iſmarian Bacchantes, rouz'd by thy Thyrſus, O Son of Semele, celebrate thy Orgies at their triennial Returns; ſuch did the Bubaſian Matrons behold Byblis howling in the ample fields; leaving which, ſhe traverſes Caria, the plains of the warlike Lelegæ, and Lycia. And now ſhe had paſſed Cragos, and Lymire, and the Floods of Xanthus, and the Mountain where the Chimæra appears, with his Middle begirt with Flames, having the Face and Breaſt of a Lion, and the Tail of a Dragon. The Woods at length fail her; when, wearied with following him, ſhe falls down; and, laying her Head upon the hard Ground, is ſilent, and preſſes with her Face the fallen Leaves. The Lelegeian Nymphs too often endeavour to raiſe her up with their tender Arms, often requeſt her to moderate her Love, and apply Conſolation to

NOTES.

634. *Miletide.*] *Byblis*, the Daughter of Miletus,

640. *Proles Semeleïa.*] *Bacchus*, ſo call'd from his Mother *Semele*,

Byblis jacet muta : teritq; virides herbas ſuis unguibus ; et humectat gramina rivo lacrymarum. Ferunt Naïdas ſuppoſuiſſe his venam, quæ nunquam poſſet areſcere : enim quid habebant majus dare ? .Protinus ut guttæ manant *de ſecto cortice piceæ, utve tenax bitumen manat de gravida tellure ; utve unda quæ conſtitit frigore, remolleſcit ſole ſub adventum favoni ſpirantis lene : ſic Phœbeia Byblis, conſumpta ſuis lacrymis, vertitur in fontem, qui nunc quoque habet nomen dominæ illis vallibus ; manatque ſub nigra ilice.*

12. *Fama novi monſtri forſitan impleſſet centum urbes Cretæas, ſi Crete non nuper tuliſſet propiora miracula Iphide mutata. Nam quondam Phæſtia tellus proxima Gnoſſiaco regno progenuit Ligdum ignoto nomine, virum de ingenua plebe. Nec cenſus in illo erat major ſua nobilitate : ſed vita fideſque fuit inculpata. Qui movit his vocibus aures gravidæ conjugis, cum partus prope jam adeſſet. Sunt duo quæ voveam ; ut relevere minimo labore, utque parias marem. Altera ſors eſt oneroſior, et fortuna negat vires. Ergo, ſi ſorte fœmina fuerit edita tuo partu, quod abominor, necetur (mando invitus, pietas ignoſce.)*

Muta jacet ; virideſq; ſuis terit unguibus herbas
Byblis : & humectat lachrymarum gramina rivo
Naïdas his venam, quæ nunquam areſcere poſſet
Suppoſuiſſe ferunt. Quid enim dare majus habebant ?
Protinus, ut ſecto piceæ de cortice guttæ,
Utve tenax gravida manat tellure bitumen ;
Utve ſub adventum ſpirantis lene Favonî
Sole remolleſcit, quæ frigore conſtitit unda,
Sic lachrymis conſumpta ſuis Phœbeïa Byblis
Vertitur in fontem, qui nunc quoque vallibus illis
Nomen habet dominæ ; nigraque ſub ilice manat.
XII. Fama novi centum Cretæas forſitan urbes
Implêſſet monſtri ; ſi non miracula nuper
Iphide mutata Crete propiora tuliſſet.
Proxima Gnoſſiaco nam quondam Phæſtia regno
Progenuit tellus, ignoto nomine Ligdum,
Ingenua de plebe virum. Nec cenſus in illo
Nobilitate ſua major : ſed vita fideſque
Inculpata fuit. Gravidæ qui conjugis aures
Vocibus his movit ; cum jam prope partus adeſſet :
Quæ voveam duo ſunt : minimo ut relevere labore ;
Utque marem parias. Oneroſior altera ſors eſt,
Et vires Natura negat. Quod abominor, ergo
Edita fortè tuo fuerit ſi fœmina partu ;
[Invitus mando : pietas ignoſce] necetur.

TRANSLATION.

a Mind, inſenſible *to all they can ſay.* Byblis is ſilent, and tears the verdant Graſs with her Nails, and waters the Ground with a Flood of Tears. They tell us, that the Naïads converted them into a Stream, which never dries; for what greater Gift had they to beſtow? Immediately, as Drops diſtil from the cut Bark of the Pitch-Tree, or binding Bitumen from impregnated Earth, or as Water, congeal'd in Froſt, yields to the Sun, when the gentle breathing Zephyrs begin to blow, thus the Phœbeian Maid, diſſolved in Tears, changes to a Fountain, which ſtill, in thoſe Vallies, bears it's Miſtreſs's Name, and flows under a gloomy Oak.

XII. The Fame of this new Prodigy would have perhaps fill'd all the hundred Cities of Crete, had not Crete produced a nearer Wonder of her own, in the Change of Iphis. For of old, in the Country near Phœſtus, which borders on the Gnoſſian Kingdom, was born one Lygdus, of obſcure Name, and, in Rank, not above the Vulgar: Nor was his Eſtate beyond his Quality, but his Life and Reputation were without Reproach. Obſerving his Wife big with Child, and that the Time of her lying-in was at hand, he thus addreſſed her: " There are two " Things I wiſh for; that you may have an eaſy Delivery, and be the Mother " of a Male Child. The other Lot is more burdenſome, and Fortune denies " Ability for bringing her up. If therefore you chance to be delivered of a " Daughter, ('tis indeed what I abominate, and command with Reluctance; for-" give

Dixerat: & lachrymis vultum lavare profusis,
Jam qui mandabat, quam cui mandata dabantur.
Sed tamen usque suum vanis Telethusa maritum
Sollicitat precibus, ne spem sibi ponat in arcto.
Certa sua est Ligdo sententia. Jamque ferendo
Vix erat illa gravem maturo pondere ventrem:
Cum medio noctis spatio sub imagine somni
Inachis ante torum, pompa comitata suorum,
Aut stetit, aut visa est. Inerant lunaria fronti
Cornua, cum spicis nitido flaventibus auro,
Et regale decus; cum qua latrator Anubis,
Sanctaque Bubastis, variusque coloribus Apis;
Quique premit vocem, digitoque silentia suadet;
Sistraque erant, nunquamque satis quæsitus Osiris;
Plenaque somniferi serpens peregrina veneni.
Cum velut excussam somno, & manifesta videntem
Sic affata Dea est: Pars, ô Telethusa, mearum,
Pone graves curas; mandataque falle mariti.
Nec dubita, cum te partu Lucina levarit,
Tollere quicquid erit. Dea sum auxiliaris, opemque
Exorata fero. Nec te coluisse quereris
Ingratum numen. Monuit, thalamoque recessit.
Læta toro surgit, purasque ad sidera supplex

Dixerat: et tam qui mandabat, quam cui mandata dabantur, lavare vultum profusis lacrymis. Sed tamen Telethusa usque sollicitat suum maritum vanis precibus; ne ponat spem sibi in arcto. Sententia sua est certa Ligdo. Jamque illa vix erat cpta *ferendo ventrem gravem maturo pondere; cum medio spatio noctis sub imagine somni, Inachis aut stetit, aut visa est stetisse ante torum, comitata pompa suorum: lunaria cornua inerant fronti, cum spicis flaventibus nitido auro, et regale decus, cum qua Anubis latrator, sanctaque Bubastis, Apisque varius coloribus: quique premit vocem, suadetq; silentia digito; eranteque sistra, Osirisque nunquam satis quæsitus, serpensque peregrina plena somniferi veneni. Cum dea sic est affata* eam *velut excussam somno & videntem manifesta: O Telethusa, pars mearum, pone graves curas, falleq; mandata mariti. Nec cum Lucina levarit te partu, dubita tollere quicquid erit. Sum auxiliaris dea, exorataq; fero opem; nec quereris te coluisse ingratum numen. Monuit, recessitque thalamo. Cressa surgit læta toro, supplexque tollens puras manus*

TRANSLATION.

" give me Nature) let it be slain." He said, and both bath'd their Faces with a Profusion of Tears; he, who commanded, and she, to whom the Command was given. Yet Telethusa never ceased to solicit her Husband, with fruitless Prayers, that he would not confine his Hopes to such narrow Bounds. But fix'd is the Purpose of Lygdus. And now scarce could she bear the ripened Burden of her Womb; when, in Mid-night Dream, the Daughter of Inachus, attended by her whole Retinue of Votaries, stood, or seem'd to stand, before her Bed. On her Head she wore a Crescent, with a Garland of yellow Ears of Corn, and the royal Diadem. In her train were barking Anubis, and sacred Bubastis, with party-colour'd Apis; and he too, who suppresses his Voice, and, by his Finger laid upon his Lip, advises to Silence. There were the Timbrels too; and Osiris never enough explored, and a foreign Serpent, fraught with soporiferous Poison. When, rouz'd from Sleep, and now seeing all distinctly, she was thus address'd by the Goddess: " O Telethusa, my Votary, banish your heavy Cares, and " evade your Husband's Commands; nor doubt, when Lucina eases you by a " happy Birth, to bring up the Child, whatever it is. I am a helping Goddess, " and always give Assistance when invok'd; nor shall you have Cause to complain, " that you have worshipped an ungrateful Deity." Thus she admonished, and retired from her Chamber. The Cretan Matron springs joyful from her Bed, and

NOTES.

691. *Quique premit vocem.*] *Harpocrates*, the God of Secrecy and Silence. He was represented with his Finger laid upon his Mouth.

772. *Para-*

ad ſidera, precatur ut *ſua viſa ſint rata. Ut dolor increvit, ipſumq; pondus expuiit ſe in auras, et fœmina eſt nata ignaro patri; mater juſſit* eam *ali, mentita eſſe puerum; reſque habuit fidem, neque erat* quiſquam *niſi nutrix conſcia facti. Pater ſolvit vota imponitq; nomen avitum. Avus fuerat Iphis. Mater eſt gaviſa nomine quod foret commune, nec falleret quenquam illo; mendacia latebant impercepta pia fraude. Cultus erat pueri: facies quam ſive dares puellæ ſive puero, uterque fieret formoſus. Interea tertius annus ſucceſſerat decimo, cum pater, Iphi, deſpondit tibi flavam Ianthen; quæ virgo nata Dictæo Teleſte fuit laudatiſſima inter Phœſtiadas dote formæ. Ætas* ambarum *fuit par, forma fuit par: accepereq; primas artes, elementa ætatis, ab iiſdem magiſtris. Hinc amor tetegit rude pectus ambarum: et tulit æquum vulnus utrique. Sed fiducia erat diſpar. Ianthe expectat tempora conjugii pactæque tædæ, creditq; quam putat eſſe virum, fore ſuum. Iphis amat* puellam *qua deſperat* ſe *poſſe frui, et hoc ipſum auget flammas, virgoque ardet in virgine. Vixque tenens lachrymas, Quis, inquit, exitus manet me,*

Creſſa manus tollens, rata ſint ſua viſa precatur.
Ut dolor increvit, ſeque ipſum pondus in auras
Expulit, & nata eſt ignaro fœmina patri,
Juſſit ali mater, puerum mentita: fidemque
Res habuit: neque erat facti niſi conſcia nutrix.
Vota pater ſolvit, nomenque imponit avitum.
Iphis avus fuerat. Gaviſa eſt nomine mater,
Quod commune foret, nec quenquam falleret illo.
Impercepta pia mendacia fraude latebant.
Cultus erat pueri: facies, quam ſive puellæ,
Sive dares puero, fieret formoſus uterque.
Tertius interea decimo ſucceſſerat annus:
Cum pater, Iphi; tibi flavam deſpondit Iänthen:
Inter Phœſtiadas quæ laudatiſſima formæ
Dote fuit virgo: Dictæo nata Teleſte.
Par ætas, par forma fuit: primaſque magiſtris
Accepere artes, elementa ætatis, ab îſdem.
Hinc amor ambarum tetigit rude pectus: &
æquum
Vulnus utrique tulit: Sed erat fiducia diſpar.
Conjugii pactæque expectat tempora tædæ,
Quamq; virum putat eſſe, ſuum fore credit Iänthe.
Iphis amat, qua poſſe frui deſperat, & auget
Hoc ipſum flammas; ardetque in virgine virgo.
Vixque tenens lachrymas, Quis me manet exitus,
inquit,

TRANSLATION.

ſuppliant, raiſing her pure Hands to Heaven, prays for the Confirmation of her Viſion. When her Pains encreas'd, and her Burden forc'd itſelf into the Light, and a Girl was born to the unſuſpecting Father, the Mother ordered it to be brought up, pretending it was a Boy, and the Thing gain'd Belief, nor was any one, but the Nurſe, conſcious of the Fact. The Father payed Vows, as for a Son, and gave him his Grandfather's Name; his Grandfather had been call'd Iphis. The Mother rejoiced in the Name, as it was common to both Sexes, and would deceive none. Her feign'd Pretences lay conceal'd and hid, under this pious Fraud. The Habit was that of a Boy, and the Face ſuch, that, whether you gave it to a Boy or a Girl, muſt appear beautiful in either. The third Year had now ſucceeded the tenth, when thy Father, Iphis, contracted thee to the yellow-hair'd Ianthe, a Virgin the moſt admired of all the Women of Phœſtus, for the Excellency of her Beauty, and the daughter of Cretan Teleſtes. They were equal in Age and Beauty, and had received their firſt Inſtructions, Elements ſuited to their Age, from the ſame Maſters. Hence Love touch'd the rude Hearts of both, and gave each an equal Wound; but their Hopes were different. Ianthe waits, with Impatience, for the Time of her Marriage, and the ſtipulated Torch; and believed, that whom ſhe thought a Man, ſhould ſoon be her Huſband. Iphis loves, but deſpairs of enjoying the beloved Object, and this very Circumſtance encreaſes her Flame; a Virgin burns for a Virgin. And ſcarce ſuppreſſing the Tears, "What "Iſſue of my Love, ſays ſhe, remains for me, whom a new Sort of Paſſion, unknown

Cognita quam nulli, quam prodigioſa, novæque
Cura tenet Veneris? ſi Dî mihi parcere vellent,
[Perdere debuerant; ſi non & perdere vellent;]
Naturale malum ſaltem, & de more dediſſent.
Nec vaccam vaccæ, nec equas amor urit equarum.
Urit oves aries; ſequitur ſua fœmina cervum.
Sic & aves coëunt, interque animalia cuncta
Fœmina fœminea correpta cupidine nulla eſt.
Vellem nulla forem. Ne non tamen omnia Crete
Monſtra ferat, taurum dilexit filia Solis,
Fœmina nempe marem. Meus eſt furioſior illo,
Si verum profitemur, amor. Tamen illa ſecuta eſt
Spem Veneris: tamen illa dolis & imagine vaccæ
Paſſa bovem eſt; & erat, qui deciperetur, adulter.
Huc licet è toto ſolertia confluat orbe,
Ipſe licet revolet ceratis Dædalus alis,
Quid faciet? num me puerum de virgine doctis
Artibus efficiet? num te mutabit, Iänthe?
Quin animum firmas, teque ipſa recolligis, Iphi;
Conſiliique inopes & ſtultos excutis ignes?
Quid ſis nata vide (niſi te quoque decipis ipſam:)
Et pete quod fas eſt; & ama, quod fœmina debes.
[Spes eſt quæ capiat, ſpes eſt quæ paſcat amorem.]
Hanc tibi res adimit: non te cuſtodia caro

quam cura cognita nulli, quam cura prodigioſa, novæq; Veneris tenet? ſi dii vellent parcere mihi (debuerant perdere: ſi non et vellent perdere) dediſſent ſaltem malum naturale, et de more. Nec amor vaccæ urit vaccam, nec amor *equarum equas. Aries urit oves, ſua fœmina ſequitur cervum. Sic et aves coeunt; interque cuncta animalia, nulla fœmina eſt correpta fœminea cupidine. Vellem forem nulla. Ne tamen Crete non ferat omnia monſtra; filia Solis dilexit taurum, nempe fœmina marem. Meus amor eſt furioſior illo, ſi profitemur verum. Tamen illa eſt ſecuta ſpem Veneris: tamen illa eſt paſſa bovem dolis et imagine vaccæ, et erat adulter qui deciperetur. Licet ſolertia confluat huc e toto orbe; licet ipſe Dædalus revolet ceratis alis, quid faciet? num efficiet me puerum de virgine doctis artibus? num mutabit te, Ianthe? quin firmas animum, ipſaq; recolligis te, Iphi, excutiſque ignes ſtultos, et inopes conſilii? vide quid ſis nata: niſi decipis quoque te ipſam, et pete quod eſt fas, et ama quod* tu *fœmina debes. Eſt ſpes quæ capiat, eſt ſpes quæ paſcat amorem. Res adimit hanc tibi: non cuſtodia arcet te*

TRANSLATION.

" known to any before, unnatural and prodigious, has thus taken hold of? Had
" I deſerved the Care of the Gods, (better ſure it had been to deſtroy me, or,
" if they had reſolved not to deſtroy me) they would doubtleſs have ſent ſome
" natural Evil, and common to the human Race: For neither Cows burn for
" Cows, nor Mares for Fellow-Mares; a Ram inflames the Ewes, and his pro-
" per Female a Stag. 'Tis thus too that Birds couple, and, in the whole Animal
" Race, we find no Female inſpired with a Paſſion for a Female. Would I were
" nothing! But that Crete might not be without Examples of Monſters in every
" Kind, the Daughter of the Sun lov'd a Bull. Yet even here a Female lov'd a
" Male. My Paſſion, to own the Truth, is of a more extravagant Kind. She
" purſued an attainable Enjoyment; ſhe, by artful Contrivance, and under the
" Figure of a Cow, poſſeſs'd her beloved Bull. He was one who might be thus
" drawn in. But here, ſhould the Wit of all the World conſpire, ſhould Dædalus
" himſelf fly back with his waxen Wings, what could he do? Could he, by his
" Arts, change me from a Girl to a Boy; or, could he transform thee, Ianthe?
" Why do you not then, Iphis, recollect your Reaſon, and, arm'd with proper
" Reſolution, ſtrive to ſhake off this Flame, fooliſh as it is, and void of Counſel?
" Conſider of what Sex thou art, (unleſs thou deceiveſt alſo thyſelf) purſue Plea-
" ſures ſuited to thy Nature, and love, as a Maiden ought: 'Tis Hope that firſt be-
" gets, 'tis Hope that fans, the Fire of Love: Here there is no Room for Hope. *And*

ab caro amplexu, nec cura cauti mariti, non aſperitas patris, non ipſa negat ſe tibi *roganti. Tamen nec eſt potiunda tibi: nec ut omnia fiant, ut dii homineſq; laborent, potes eſſe felix. Nunc quoque nulla pars meorum votorum eſt vana, diique faciles dederunt mihi quicquid valuere. Quodque ego* volo *genitor vult, ipſa vult, ſocerque futurus: at natura potentior omnibus iſtis non vult, quæ ſola nocet mihi. Ecce optabile tempus venit, luxque jugalis adeſt; ut Ianthe jam fiat mea, nec continget mihi. Sitiemus in mediis undis. Quid Juno pronuba, quid Hymenæe, venitis ad hæc ſacra, quibus abeſt qui ducat, ubi ambæ nubimus? preſſit vocem ab his. Nec altera virgo æſtuat lenius, precaturque, Hymenæe, ut venias celer. Telethuſa timens quod hæc petit, modo differt tempora; nunc trahit moram fictо languore, ſæpeque cauſatur viſa omina. Sed jam conſumſerat omnem materiam fictі, temporaque tædæ dilata inſtiterant, unuſque dies reſtabat; at illa detrahit crinalem vittam ſibi, capitique natæ. et complexa aram paſſis capillis,*

Arcet ab amplexu, nec cauti cura mariti,
Non patris aſperitas, non ſe negat ipſa roganti.
Nec tamen eſt potiunda tibi: nec, ut omnia fiant,
Eſſe potes felix; ut Dîque, homineſq; laborent.
Nunc quoque votorum pars nulla eſt vana meo-
rum:
Dîque mihi faciles, quicquid valuere, dederunt.
Quodque ego, vult genitor, vult ipſa, ſocerque
futurus:
At non vult Natura, potentior omnibus iſtis;
Quæ mihi ſola nocet. Venit ecce optabile tempus
Luxque jugalis adeſt, ut jam mea fiat Iänthe.
Nec mihi continget. Mediis ſitiemus in undis.
Pronuba quid Juno, quid ad hæc, Hymenæe, ve-
nitis
Sacra; quibus qui ducat abeſt, ubi nubimus ambæ
Prèſſit ab his vocem. Nec lenius altera virgo
Æſtuat; utq; celer venias, Hymenæe, precatur.
Quod petit hæc, Telethuſa timens, modo tempo-
differt,
Nunc fictо languore moram trahit. Omina ſæpe
Viſaque cauſatur. Sed jam conſumſerat omnem
Materiam fictі: dilataque tempora tædæ
Inſtiterant; unuſque dies reſtabat: at illa
Crinalem capiti vittam natæque ſibique
Detrahit: & paſſis aram complexa capillis,

TRANSLATION.

" *yet* no Guards, no watchful Husband's Care hinders thee, from the dear Embrac
" You have no Father's Severity to combat, nor is ſhe herſelf averſe to thy Wiſhe
" But ſtill thou can'ſt never enjoy the Fair! Did all Things conſpire to promo
" thy Hopes, were Men and Gods to join in the Attempt, they can never mak
" thee happy. Even now, all Things correſpond to my Wiſhes, and the eaſy God
" have granted whatever was in their Power. My Father, Ianthe herſelf, an
" my deſtin'd Father-in-Law, conſent to my Deſires; but Nature, more powerfu
" than them all, refuſes her Aid; ſhe alone puts an inſurmountable Obſtacle in m
" Way. Lo! the deſirable Time is at hand, the Nuptial Torch is ready, tha
" Ianthe may now be mine; yet will ſhe never fall to my Lot. I thirſt in th
" Midſt of Waters. Why Juno, who preſideſt over Marriage, why Hymen, do
" thou come to aſſiſt at this barren Solemnity; where there is no Huſband; whe
" two Females are to be join'd in Wedlock?" Here ſhe ended her Complaint
Nor does the other Virgin burn with leſs Deſire, and prays that Hymen ma
quickly come. But Telethuſa, dreading what ſhe deſires, now puts off the Tim
of Wedding, now raiſes Delays by a pretended Sickneſs, oft feigns Dreams an
Omens; but had now exhauſted her whole Stock of Fiction. The Time, ſo ofte
protracted, was now at hand, and only one Day remain'd; when Telethuſa, takin
off from her own Head, and that of her Daughter, the Fillet that bound the
Hair, and, with diſhevell'd Locks, embracing the Altar of Iſis, " O Goddeſs, ſa
" ſh

Isi, Parætonium, Mearoticaque arva, Pharonq;
Quæ colis, & septem digestum in cornua Nilum;
Fer, precor, inquit, opem; nostroque medere timori.
Te Dea, te quondam, tuaq; hæc insignia vidi;
Cunctaque cognovi; comitesque, facesque, sonumque
Sistrorum; memorique animo tua jussa notavi.
Quod videt hæc lucem, quod non ego punior ipsa;
Consilium, monitumque tuum est: miserere duarum,
Auxilioq; juva. Lachrymæ sunt verba secutæ.
Visa Dea est movisse suas (& moverat) aras:
Et templi tremuere fores. Imitataque Lunam
Cornua fulserunt, crepuitque sonabile sistrum.
Non secura quidem, fausto tamen omine læta,
Mater abit templo. Sequitur comes Iphis euntem,
Quàm solita est, majore gradu: nec candor in ore
Permanet; & vires augentur; & acrior ipse est
Vultus: & incomptis brevior mensura capillis.
Plusque vigoris adest, habuit quàm fœmina. Jam quæ
Fœmina nuper eras, puer es. Date munera templis:
Nec timida gaudete fide. Dant munera templis.
Addunt & titulum; titulus breve carmen habebat.

inquit: Isi, quæ colis Parætonium, Mareoticaque arva, Pharonque, et Nilum digestum in septem cornua, precor fer opem, medereque nostro timori. Te, dea, te quondam vidi, hæcque tua insignia, cognovique cuncta; comitesque, facesque, sonumque sistrorum, notavique tua jussa memori animo. Quod hæc videt lucem, quod ego ipsa non punior, est tuum consilium monitumque: miserere duarum, juvaq; auxilio. Lacrymæ sunt secutæ verba. Dea est visa movisse suas aras, et moverat; et fores templi tremuere, cornuaq; imitata lunam fulserunt; sistrumque sonabile crepuit. Mater non quidem secura, tamen læta fausto omine, abit templo. Iphis comes sequitur euntem, majore gradu quam est solita: nec candor permanet in ore; et vires augentur; et ipse vultus est acrior, et brevior mensura incomptis capillis Plusque vigoris adest quam fœmina habuit. Jam quæ eras nuper fœmina, es puer. Date munera templis: gaudete nec timida fide. Dant munera templis. Addunt et titulum: titulus habebat breve carmen.

TRANSLATION.

"she, who inhabitest Parætonium, and the Mareotick Plains, and Pharos, and "the Nile, divided into seven Horns, aid me, I pray you, and ease me of my "Fears. Thee, thee, Goddess, I once beheld, with all thy awful Marks of Ma- "jesty. I knew thee by thy peculiar Symbols; the glorious Train that attended "thee, the Torches, and the Sound of the sacred Timbrels, and noted thy Com- "mands with mindful Care. That Iphis now beholds the Light, that I myself "am free from Punishment and Shame, is wholly owing to your Counsel and "Admonition; pity both, nor with-hold thy Aid from us." Tears accompanied her Words. The Goddess seem'd to move (and indeed did move) her Altars; the Doors of the Temple shook; Horns, resembling those of the Moon, shone; and the noisy Timbrel resounded. Telethusa leaves the Temple, not indeed wholly secure, but pleased with the auspicious Omen. Iphis. her Companion, follows her Steps, with a larger Stride than usual, nor does her Fairness of Complexion remain; her Strength is increas'd, and her Countenance assumes a sterner Air. The Measure of her scattered Locks is shortened; she feels a new Vigour in every Limb; and now, Iphis, so lately a Maid, thou art become a Youth. Bring Offerings to the Temples, and rejoice with an assured Faith. They bring their Offerings to the Temple, and add an Inscription. The Inscription made up a short Verse. *Iphis*

NOTES.

772. *Parætonium.*] A City where *Isis* was worshipped with peculiar Regard, *Pharos*, an Island opposite to *Alexandria*.

Iphis puer ſolvit dona quæ fœmina voverat. Poſtera lux patefecerat latum orbem radiis; cum Venus, et Juno, Hymenæuſque conveniunt ad ſocios ignes; Ipbiſque puer potitur ſua Ianthe.

Dona puer ſolvit, quæ fœmina voverat, Iphis.
Poſtera lux radiis latum patefecerat orbem;
Cum Venus, & Juno, ſocioſque Hymenæus ad ignes
Conveniunt; potiturque ſua puer Iphis Iänthe.

TRANSLATION.

a Youth, offers the Preſents ſhe had vowed when a Maid. Returning Phœbus had, with his Rays, laid open to Sight the wide-extended Globe, when Venus, and Juno, and Hymenæus, repair to the ſocial Fires; and Iphis, *now* a Youth, enjoys his beloved Ianthe.

LIBER

LIBER DECIMUS.

1. INDE per immenſum croceo velatus amictu
Aëra digreditur, Ciconumque Hymenæus ad oras
Tendit; & Orpheâ necquicquam voce vocatur.
Adfuit ille quidem; ſed nec ſolennia verba,
Nec lœtos vultus, nec felix attulit omen.
Fax quoq; quam tenuit, lachrymoſo ſtridula fumo,
Utque fuit, nullos invenit motibus ignes.
Exitus auſpicio gravior: nam nupta, per herbas
Dum nova Naïadum turba comitata vagatur,
Occidit, in talum ſerpentis dente recepto.
Quam ſatis ad ſuperas poſtquam Rhodopeïus auras
Deflevit vates; ne non tentaret & umbras,

ORDO.

1. *Inde Hymenæus velatus croceo amictu, digreditur per immenſum aera. tenditq; adoras Ciconum; et vocatur Orphea voce nequicquam. Ille quidem adfuit: ſed nec attulit ſolennia verba, nec lætos vultus, nec felix omen. Fax quoque quam tenuit, fuit utq; ſtridula lachrymoſo fumo, invenitq; nullos ignes motibus. Exitus* erat *gravior auſpicio: nam dum nova nupta, comitata turba Naiadum, vagatur per herbas, occidit, dente ſerpentis recepto in talum. Quam poſtquam vates Rhodopeïus ſatis deflevit ad ſuperas auras; ne non tentaret et umbras,*

TRANSLATION.

1. THENCE Hymenæus, clad in a Saffron-colour'd Robe, cuts the unmeaſured Space of Air, and directs his Flight to the Regions of the Ciconians, where he is, in vain, invok'd by the Voice of Orpheus. He was preſent indeed, but brought neither the auſpicious Form of Words, nor pleaſing Looks, nor a joyous Omen. The Torch too, which he held in his Hand, wept in hiſſing Smoke, nor can its Flame be rous'd by any, *the moſt rapid*, Motion. The Iſſue was ſtill more diſaſtrous than the Omens: For while the new Bride, attended by a Troop of Naiads, ran ſporting on the graſſy Plain, ſuddenly ſhe fell, having received a poiſonous Bite in her Ankle from a Serpent. Whom when the Rhodopeian Bard had long deplor'd in theſe upper Realms of Light, he had the Cou-

NOTES.

The next Fable that *Ovid* takes Occaſion to introduce, is that of *Orpheus*, one of the moſt celebrated Names of Antiquity. As Muſick and Poetry were but in their Infancy in *Greece* at that Time, and he excell'd greatly in both, he was therefore feign'd to be the Son of *Apollo* and *Calliope*. They added too, that he could tame Tygers and Lyons, and render even the Trees ſenſible to the Harmony of his Lyre: *Hyperboles*, that ſerv'd to denote, as well the Sweetneſs of his Eloquence, which he made uſe of to cultivate and ſoften the Minds of a People as yet rude, as the Beauty of his Poetry, which, according to *Diodorus* and *Horace*, gave Riſe to the Fable. He married *Eurydice*, who dying ſoon after, he was inconſolable. As a Solace to his Misfortune' he took a Journey to *Theſprotia*, where they were ſaid to call up the Souls of the Dead by Enchantments. This was what gave Riſe to *Orpheus*'s pretended Journey to Hell. He is even ſaid to have deſcrib'd this Journey under that Idea in his Poem of the *Argonauts*. The Poets who followed him have given looſe Reins to their Imagination on this Head, and added many Circumſtances of their own Invention. *Tzetzes* tells us, that *Orpheus* cur'd his Wife of the Bite of a Serpent; but that ſhe having died ſoon after, perhaps by her own Fault, hence it was ſaid, that he had brought her up from the Infernal Regions, but that ſhe had fallen back thither again.

auſus eſt deſcendere ad Styga Tænaria porta. Perq; leves populos, ſimulacbraque functa ſepulcbris, adiit Perſephonen, dominumque umbrarum tenentem inamœna regna: nerviſq; pulſis ad carmina, ait ſic: O numina mundi poſiti ſub terra, in quem nos *quicquid creamur mortale recidimus. Si licet, et ambagibus falſi oris poſitis, ſinitis loqui vera; non deſcendi huc ut viderem opaca tartara; nec uti vincirem terna guttura Meduſæi monſtri villoſa colubris. Conjux* eſt *cauſa viæ, in quam vipera calcata diffudit venenum, abſtulitque creſcentes annos. Volui poſſe pati, nec negabo me tantaſſe. Amor vicit. Hic deus eſt bene notus in ſupera ora. Dubito, an ſit* notus *et bic: ſed tamen auguror* eum *eſſe* notum *et bic. Sique fama non eſt mentita veterem rapinam, amor junxit vos quoque. Ego oro per bæc loca plena timoris, per boc ingens chaos, ſilentiaque vaſti regni, retexite properatæ fila Eurydices. Debemur omnia vobis; moratiq; paulum, ſerius aut citius properamus ad unam ſedem. Omnes tendimus huc: bæc eſt ultima domus, voſque tenetis longiſſima regna bumani generis.*

Ad Styga Tænaria eſt auſus deſcendere porta.
Perq; leves populos ſimulachraq; functa ſepulchris
Perſephonen adiit, inamœnaq; regna tenentem
Umbrarum dominum; pulſiſq; ad carmina nervis
Sic ait; O poſiti ſub terra numina mundi,
In quem recidimus quicquid mortale creamur;
Si licet, & falſi poſitis ambagibus oris,
Vera loqui ſinitis; non huc, ut opaca viderem
Tartara, deſcendi; nec uti villoſa colubris
Terna Meduſæi vincirem guttura monſtri.
Cauſa viæ conjux: in quam calcata venenum
Vipera diffudit; creſcenteſque abſtulit annos.
Poſſe pati volui; nec me tantaſſe negabo.
Vicit amor. Supera Deus hic bene notus in ora eſt:
An ſit & hic, dubito; ſed & hic tamen auguror eſſe:
Famaque ſi veteris non eſt mentita rapinæ,
Vos quoque junxit amor. Per ego hæc loca plena timoris,
Per chaos hoc ingens, vaſtique ſilentia regni,
Eurydices oro properata retexite fila.
Omnia debemur vobis; paulumque morati,
Serius aut citius ſedem properamus ad unam.
Tendimus huc omnes. Hæc eſt domus ultima; voſque
Humani generis longiſſima regna tenetis.

TRANSLATION.

rage to ſollicit alſo the *infernal* Shades, and, by the Tenarian Gate, to deſcend to *dreary* Styx: Here, thro' Deſerts peopled by Phantoms, and the gliding Spectres of the Interr'd, he paſſes on to Perſephone, and the Lord of the Shades, who rules theſe unpleaſing Realms; and, tuning his Strings to his Voice, thus addreſſes them. " O ye Sovereigns of thoſe Regions, that lye extended under Earth, into " which every Thing mortal muſt one Day deſcend; if I may be allowed, if it " is granted me here, laying aſide the artful Guiſes of a deceitful Tongue, to ſpeak " the Truth: I came not here, out of vain Curioſity, to ſee the dark Retreats " of Tartarus, or bind in Chains the triple Neck of the Meduſæan Monſter, " briſtling with Snakes; but to recover my Wife, into whom a Viper, ſhe chanced " to tread upon, ſhed it's Poiſon, and cut ſhort her growing Years. I was willing " to bear with Courage my Grief, and deny not that I ſtrove with all my Might: " But Love prevail'd; this God is well known in the Regions above. I don't " know whether he is ſo here too, but I am apt to imagine he is; and, if what " Fame ſays of an ancient Rape be true, Love join'd alſo you together. I beg there- " fore by theſe Places full of Horror, by this huge Chaos, and the Silence that reigns " through your vaſt Realms, re-weave the quick-ſpun Thread of Eurydice's Life. " We all belong to you, and after ſome ſhort Stay, muſt, ſooner or later, haſten " to one Habitation. Hither we all tend; this is our laſt Home: To you belongs " the moſt laſting Dominion over the human Race. She too when, ripe for the

" Grave,

Hæc quoque, cum juſtos matura peregit annos,
Juris erat veſtri. Pro munere poſcimus uſum.
Quod ſi fata negant veniam pro conjuge, certum eſt
Nolle redire mihi. Leto gaudete duorum.
Talia dicentem, nervoſq; ad verba moventem,
Exſangues flebant animæ. Nec Tantalus undam
Captavit refugam; ſtupuitque Ixionis orbis;
Nec carpſere jecur volucres; urniſque vacarunt
Belides: inque tuo ſediſti, Siſyphe, ſaxo.
Tum primum lachrymis victarum carmine fama eſt
Eumenidum maduiſſe genas: nec regia conjux
Suſtinet oranti, nec qui regit ima, negare;
Eurydicenque vocant: Umbras erat illa recentes
Inter; & inceſſit paſſu de vulnere tardo.
Hanc ſimul, & legem Rhodopeïus accipit heros,
Ne flectat retro ſua lumina, donec Avernas
Exierat valles; aut irrita dona futura.
Carpitur acclivus per muta ſilentia trames,
Arduus, obſcurus, caligine denſus opaca.
Nec procul abfuerant telluris margine ſummæ.
Hic, ne deficeret, metuens, aviduſque videndi,
Flexit amans oculos; & protinus illa relapſa eſt;
Brachiaque intendens, prendique & prendere certans,
Nil niſi cedentes infelix arripit auras.

Hæc quoque, cum matura peregit juſtos annos, erit veſtri juris. Poſcimus uſum ejus *pro munere. Quod ſi fata negant veniam pro conjuge, eſt certum mihi nolle redire: gaudete leto duorum. Animæ exſangues flebant* illum *dicentem talia, moventemque nervos ad verba, nec Tantalus captavit refugam undam, orbiſque Ixionis ſtupuit: nec volucres carpſere jecur* Tytii: *Belideſque vacarunt urnis, tuque, Siſyphe, ſediſti in tuo ſaxo. Fama eſt, tum primum genas Eumenidum victarum carmine, maduiſſe lachrymis: nec regia conjux, nec qui regit ima, ſuſtinet negare* illi *oranti, vocantq; Eurydicen. Illa erat inter recentes umbras, et inceſſit tardo paſſu de vulnere. Rhodopeïus heros accipit hanc, et ſimul legem, ne flectat ſua lumina retro, donec exierat Avernas valles, aut dona futura irrita. Trames acclivus, arduus, obſcurus, denſus opaca caligine, carpitur per muta ſilentia; nec abfuerunt procul margine ſummæ telluris. Hic amans, metuens ne deficeret, aviduſque videndi, flexit oculos, et protinus illa eſt relapſa. Intendenſq; brachia, certanſq; prendi et prendere, infelix arripuit nil niſi cedentes auras.*

TRANSLATION.

" Grave, ſhe ſhall have accompliſhed her full Term of Life, will again return " under your Sway. I beg the Uſe of her as a Grant. But, if the cruel Deſtinies " reject my Prayer, I am determined never more to return; triumph in the Death " of both." Thus he complain'd, and touch'd the Strings in Concert with his Voice. The pale Ghoſts wept, nor did Tantalus catch at the refluent Stream, and Ixion's Orb ſtood in Amaze. The Vultures ceas'd to prey upon the Liver of Tityus, no more the Daughters of Belus fill the fallacious Urns, and Siſyphus ſat liſtening on his Stone. 'Tis ſaid, that then firſt the Cheeks of the Furies, ſoftened by his Song, were bedewed with Tears; nor is the Royal Spouſe, or he, who rules the deep receſſes of Tartarus, able to deny his Requeſt. They call for Eurydice who was among a Troop of Shades lately arriv'd, and advanced with a ſlow Pace, by Reaſon of her Wound. Her the Rhodopeian Hero receives, and, at the ſame Time, this Law, That he turn not back his Eyes, 'till he has paſs'd the Avernian Vales, or the Grant would become vain. They mount in Silence the aſcending Path, ſteep, obſcure, and ſurrounded with thick Darkneſs; and now they approach'd the Verge of Light, when fond enamour'd Orpheus, fearing leſt her Steps might ſtray, and, impatient to ſee her, turn'd his Eyes; and inſtantly ſhe is hurried back. When ſtretching out her Arms, ſtriving to graſp or be graſp'd, ſhe catches, in vain, at the fleeting Air. And now, doom'd to a ſecond Death, ſhe

Jamque moriens iterum, non eſt queſta quicquam de ſuo conjuge, enim quid quereretur ſeſe amatam? dixitq; ſupremum vale quod ille jam vix acciperet auribus; eſtque rurſus revoluta eodem. Orpheus non aliter ſtupuit gemina nece conjugis, quam qui tumidus vidit tria colla canis Cerberi, *medio portante catenas, quem pavor non reliquit antequam prior natura, ſaxo aborto per corpus. Olenoſque, qui traxit crimen in ſe, voluitq; videri eſſe nocens, tuque, o infelix Lethæa, confiſa tuæ figuræ; quondam junctiſſima pectora, nunc lapides, quos humida Ide ſuſtinet. Portitor arcuerat orantem, fruſtraque volentem tranſire iterum. Ille tamen ſedit ſeptem diebus in ripa, ſqualiidus, et ſine munere Cereris. Cura, dolorque animi, lachrymæque, fuere alimenta. Queſtus deos Erebi eſſe crudeles, recipit ſe in altam Rhodopen, Hæmonque pulſum aquilonibus. Tertius Titan finierat annum incluſum æquoreis piſcibus, Orpheuſq; refugerat omnem fœmineam Venerem: ſeu quod ceſſerat male illi, ſive dederat fidem. Tamen ardor habebat multas jungere ſe vati; multæ repulſæ doluere. Ille etiam fuit auctor populis Thracum, transferre amorem in teneros mares: carpereque breve ver, et primos flores ætatis citra juventam.*

Jamq; iterum moriens non eſt de conjuge quicquam
Queſta ſuo: quid enim ſeſe quereretur amatam?
Supremumque Vale, quod jam vix auribus ille
Acciperet, dixit; revolutaque rurſus eodem eſt.
Non alitur ſtupuit gemina nece conjugis Orpheus,
Quam tria qui timidus, medio portante catenas,
Colla canis videt; quem non pavor ante reliquit,
Quam natura prior, ſaxo per corpus aborto:
Quique in ſe crimen traxit, voluitque videri
Olenos eſſe nocens: tuque, ô confiſa figuræ,
Infelix Lethæa, tuæ; junctiſſima quondam
Pectora, nunc lapides, quos humida ſuſtinet Ide.
Orantem, fruſtraque iterum tranſire volentem,
Portitor arcuerat. Septem tamen ille diebus
Squallidus in ripa Cereris ſine munere ſedit.
Cura, dolorq; animi, lachrymæq; alimenta fuere.
Eſſe Deos Erebi crudeles queſtus in altam
Se recipit Rhodopen, pulſumq; aquilonibus Hæmon.
Tertius æquoreis incluſum Piſcibus annum
Finierat Titan; omnemque refugerat Orpheus
Fœmineam Venerem; ſeu quod male ceſſerat illi;
Sive fidem dederat. Multas tamen ardor habebat
Jungere ſe vati, multæ doluere repulſæ.
Ille etiam Thracum populis fuit auctor, amorem
In teneros transferre mares; citraque juventam
Ætatis breve ver, & primos carpere flores.

TRANSLATION.

ſhe yet complains, not of her Huſband, for why ſhould ſhe complain of being too much lov'd? but ſpoke a laſt Farewel, which ſcarce reach'd his Ears, and is ſuddenly hurried back to whence ſhe had come. Orpheus ſtood amaz'd at this ſecond Death of his Wife, like as when the Shepherd, trembling, beheld the triple Neck of Cerberus, whom Hercules dragg'd in Chains, and whom Fear forſook, not but with his former Nature, Stone gathering over his Body. Or, like as when Olenos, deriving upon himſelf another's Crime, was willing to appear guilty; and you, unhappy Lethæa, too, too confident of thy Beauty, once Breaſts ſtrictly united, now contiguous Rocks on Ida's Hill. Again he prays, and wants to paſs the infernal Lake, but Charon, averſe, denies his Suit. Seven Days he wander'd without Suſtenance, and in a ſordid Robe, along the Stygian Banks: Care, Grief of Mind, and Tears were his Food. When, in vain, complaining that the Gods of Erebus were cruel, he repairs to lofty Rhodope, and Hæmus buffeted by the North Winds. Thrice the Sun had compleated the Year, bounded by the watery Fiſh; and Orpheus had avoided all Female Embraces, either becauſe it had ſucceeded ill with him, or that he had given his Promiſe. Yet many were deſirous to be join'd to the Poet, and many lamented their Repulſe. He it was, that firſt taught the Thracians to transfer their Love to tender Boys, and to crop the firſt Flowers, and ſhort Spring of Life, within the Verge of Youth,

Ll. Collis èrat, collemq; ſuper planiſſima Campi
Area; quam viridem faciebant graminis herbæ.
Umbra loco deerat. Qua poſtquam parte reſedit
Dis genitus vates, et fila ſonantia movit;
Umbra loco venit. Non Chaonis abfuit arbos,
Non nemus Heliadum, non frondibus eſculus altis,
Nec tiliæ molles, nec fagus, & innuba laurus.
Et coryli fragiles, & fraxinus utilis haſtis,
Enodiſque abies, curvataque glandibus ilex,
Et platanus genialis, acerque coloribus impar,
Amnicolæque ſimul falices, & aquatica lotos,
Perpetuòque virens buxtus, tenueſque myricæ,
Et bicolor myrtus, & baccis cærula tinus:
Vos quoque flexipedes hederæ veniſtis, & una
Pampineæ vites, & amictæ vitibus ulmi:
Ornique, & piceæ, pomoque onerata rubenti
Arbutus, & lentæ victoris præmia palmæ:
Et ſuccincta comas, hirſutaque vertice pinus;
Grata Deûm matri. Siquidem Cybeleïus Attis
Exuit hac hominem, truncoque induruit illo.

2. *Erat collis, ſuperq; collem planiſſima area campi, quam herbæ graminis faciebant viridem. Umbra deerat loco; qua parte, poſtquam vates genitus diis reſedit, et movit ſonantia fila; umbra venit loco. Arbos Chaonis non abfuit, non nemus Heliadum, non eſculus altis frondibus. Nec molles tiliæ, nec fagus, et innuba laurus. Et fragiles coryli, et fraxinus utilis haſtis, abieſque enodis, ilexque curvata glandibus, et genialis platanus, acerque impar coloribus, ſimulque ſalices amnicolæ, et aquatica lotos, buxtuſque virens perpetuo, tenueſque myricæ, et bicolor myrtus, et tinus cærulæ baccis. Vos quoque flexipedes hederæ veniſtis, et una pampineæ vites, et ulmi amictæ vitibus, ornique, et piceæ, arbutuſque onerata rubenti pomo, et lentæ palmæ, præmia victoris, et pinus ſuccincta comas, hirſutaque vertice, grata matri Deum, ſiquidem Cybeleïus Attis exuit hominem hac, et induruit illo trunco.*

TRANSLATION.

II. There was a Hill, and upon the Hill a Plain, covered with verdant Graſs; but no Trees ſhaded the Place. Here, when the Heaven-born Poet repoſed himſelf, and ſtruck the ſounding Strings, a Shade covered the Place. Here were Chaonian Oaks, and Groves of Poplars, and the Eſculus with its lofty Boughs, and Lime-Trees, the Beech, and virgin Laurel, and brittle Hazels, and the Aſh, commodious for Spears, and Firs with knotleſs Trunks, and the Oak bending under its Acorns, and the genial Plane-Tree, and the party-colour'd Maple, and Sallows that grow by the Streams, and the watery Lotos, and the ever-green Box, and ſlender Tamariſks, and the two-colour'd Myrtle, and the Tine with its azure Berries. Hither too repair'd the Ivy with its creeping Tendrils, and with them the leafy Vines, and Elms cloathed with Vines, and wild Aſhes, and Pitch-Trees, and the Arbute, loaden with its bluſhing Fruit, and bending Palms, the Victor's Prize. And the Pine with its tufted Locks, and briſtly Top, grateful to the Mother of the Gods, becauſe for this Cybeleian Attis put off his human Form, and hardened in that Trunk.

NOTES.

104. *Cybeleïus Attis.*] The Story of *Attis* is differently recounted by the Ancients. I ſhall confine myſelf to the Tradition of *Diodorus Siculus*. *Cybele* falling in Love with a young Shepherd, nam'd *Attis*, *Meon*, King of *Phrygia*, her Father, fearing the Conſequences, put him to Death. The Princeſs, in Deſpair, fled from her Father's Palace, accompanied by *Marſyas*. *Apollo*, pitying her Misfortunes, conducted her into the Country of the *Hyperboreans*, where ſhe died.

3. *Cupreſſus imitata metas adfuit huic turbæ, nunc arbor, ante puer, dilectus ab illo Deo, qui temperat citharam nervis, et arcus nervis. Namque erat ingens cervus ſacer nymphis tenentibus Carthæa arva: ipſeque præbebat altas umbras ſuo capiti, cornibus late patentibus. Cornua fulgebant auro, moniliaque gemmata, demiſſa in armos, pendebant tereti collo. Bulla argentea, vincta parvis loris, movebatur ſuper frontem: baccæque pariles ex ære in geminis auribus, nitebant circum cava tempora. Iſque vacuus metu, pavoreque naturali depoſito, ſolebat celebrare domos, præbereq; colla mulcenda quamlibet manibus ignotis. Sed tamen erat gratus, ante alios, tibi Cypariſſe, pulcherrime Ceæ gentis. Tu ducebas cervum ad nova pabula, tu* ducebas *ad undam liquidi fontis: Tu modo texebas varios flores per cornua: nunc eques reſidens in tergo, latus huc et illic, frænabas mollia ora purpureis capiſtris. Erat æſtus, mediuſq; dies, brachiaq; concava littorei cancri fervebant vapore Solis.*

III. Adfuit huic turbæ metas imitata cupreſſus,
Nunc arbor, puer ante Deo dilectus ab illo,
Qui citharam nervis, & nervis temperat arcus.
Namque ſacer Nymphis Carthæa tenentibus arva
Ingens cervus erat: lateque patentibus altas
Ipſe ſuo capiti præbebat cornibus umbras:
Cornua fulgebant auro: demiſſaque in armos
Pendebant tereti gemmata monilia collo.
Bulla ſuper frontem parvis argentea loris
Vincta movebatur: parilique ex ære nitebant
Auribus in geminis circum cava tempora baccæ.
Iſque metu vacuus, naturalique pavore
Depoſito, celebrare domos, mulcendaque colla
Quamlibet ignotis manibus præbere ſolebat.
Sed tamen ante alios, Ceæ pulcherrime gentis,
Gratus erat, Cypariſſe, tibi. Tu pabula cervum
Ad nova, tu liquidi ducebas fontis ad undam:
Tu modo texebas varios per cornua flores:
Nunc, eques in tergo reſidens, huc latus & illuc
Mollia purpureis frænabas ora capiſtris.
Æſtus erat, mediuſque dies, Soliſque vapore
Concava littorei fervebant brachia Cancri.

TRANSLATION.

III. Amid this Throng ſtood the Cypreſs with tapering Top, now a Tree, once a Youth, belov'd by that God, who faſhions the Harp, and arms the Bow with Strings. For there was a huge Stag, ſacred to the Nymphs, that reſide in the Carthean Fields, whoſe lofty ſpreading Horns afforded to his head an ample Shade. His Horns ſhone with Gold, and a Collar, ſtudded with Gems, hung down upon his Shoulders from his ſmooth Neck. A Silver Boſs, ty'd with ſmall Thongs, play'd upon his Forehead, and from either Ear, brazen Pendants, of equal Size, glittered round his hollow Temples. He, void of Fear, and laying aſide his natural Timorouſneſs, us'd to frequent Houſes, and give his Neck to be ſtrok'd by any Hands, tho' unknown. But above all others, he was grateful to thee, Cypariſſus, the faireſt of the Cean Youths. Thou often leadeſt him to freſh Paſtures, and the inviting Streams of a Cryſtal Spring. Sometimes thou crown'ſt his Horns with Garlands of various Flowers; again, mounted on his Back, bounding now here, now there, thou ruled'ſt his tender Mouth with purple Reins. It was the hotteſt Seaſon, and the middle of the Day, and the bending Arms of the Crab that loves the Shores glow'd with the Heat of the Sun. The Stag, fatigu'd,

NOTES.

106. *Cupreſſus.*] *Cypariſſus* was a Youth who had excellent Talents for Poetry and the fine Arts, which made him paſs for a Favourite of *Apollo*. His Transformation into a Cypreſs is founded upon the Reſemblance of Names, that Tree being called, in *Greek*, *Cypariſſus*. They have added to the Fable, that *Apollo*, by way of Alleviation to the Misfortune, had appointed that the Cypreſs ſhould be the Symbol of Sadneſs, becauſe it was uſed at Funerals, and planted round Tombs; Circumſtances founded on the Nature of the Tree itſelf, whoſe Boughs, ſtripped of the Leaves, look very ſad and mournful.

Fessus in herbosa posuit sua corpora terra
Cervus, & arborea ducebat frigus ab umbra.
Hunc puer imprudens jaculo Cyparissus acuto
Fixit: &, ut sævo morientem vulnere vidit,
Velle mori statuit. Quæ non solatia Phœbus
Dixit? & ut leviter, pro materiaque doleret,
Admonuit. Gemit ille tamen: munusque supremum,
Hoc petit à Superis, ut tempore lugeat omni.
Jamque, per immensos egesto sanguine fletus,
In viridem verti cœperunt membra colorem;
Et modo, qui nivea pendebant fronte capilli,
Horrida cæsaries fieri: sumtoque rigore
Sidereum gracili spectare cacumine cœlum.
Ingemuit, tristisque Deus, Lugebere nobis,
Lugebisque alios, aderisque dolentibus, inquit.
IV. Tale nemus vates attraxerat: inque ferarum
Concilio medius, turba volucrumque sedebat.
Ut satis impulsas tentavit pollice chordas;
Et sensit varios, quamvis diversa sonarent,
Concordare modos; hoc vocem carmine movit:
Ab Jove, Musa parens (cedunt Jovis omnia regno,)
Carmina nostra move. Jovis est mihi sæpe potestas
Dicta prius. Cecini plectro graviore Gigantas,
Sparsaque Phlegræis victricia fulmina campis.

Cervus fessus, posuit sua corpora in herbosa terra; et ducebat frigus ab arborea umbra. Imprudens puer Cyparissus fixit hunc acuto jaculo, et ut vidit morientem sævo vulnere, statuit velle mori. Quæ solatia non dixit Phœbus? et admonuit ut doleret leviter, pro materia. Ille tamen gemit, petitque hoc supremum munus a superis, ut lugeat omni tempore. Jamque sanguine egesto per immensos fletus, membra ceperunt verti in viridem colorem, et capilli, qui modo pendebant nivea fronte, ceperunt fieri horrida cæsaries, rigoreque sumto, spectare sidereum cœlum gracili cacumine. Deus ingemuit, tristisq; inquit, lugebere nobis, lugebisq; alios, aderisque dolentibus.

4. *Vates attraxerat tale nemus, sedebatque medius in concilio ferarum, turbaque volucrum. Ut satis tentavit chordas impulsas pollice, et sensit varios modos concordare, quamvis sonarent diversa, rupit vocem hoc carmine. Musa parens move nostra carmina ab Jove, (omnia cedunt, regno Jovis;) testas Jovis est sæpe dicta mihi prius. Cecini gigantas graviore plectro, fulminaque victricia sparsa Phlegræis campis.*

TRANSLATION.

rested his Body on a grassy Plot, and enjoyed the cool Retreat of a shading Tree. Him, the Youth Cyparissus, unknowing, pierc'd with a pointed Dart, and when he saw him expiring of the cruel Wound, he took a Resolution of dying also. What Consolations did not Phœbus apply, admonishing him to grieve slightly, as such a Loss requir'd? He still laments, and asks this, as his last Request of the Gods: That he may mourn for ever. And now, his Blood being quite exhausted by incessant Weeping, his Limbs began to assume a green Colour, and the soft Locks, which lately hung from his snow-white Forehead, become a horrid Bush, which, stiffening by Degrees, points to the starry Heaven with a tapering Top. The God, disconsolate, sigh'd; Thou shalt, says he, be ever mourn'd by me; thou shalt, too, mourn for others, and preside at funeral Rites.

IV. Such a Grove had the Poet drawn round him, and sat encircled by an Assembly of listening Savages and Birds: When, after sufficiently trying the Strings, struck with his Thumb, and finding that tho' they sounded differently, yet their various Modulations produc'd a real Harmony, he tun'd his Voice to the following Song. Begin, Parent Muse, with Jove; to Jove's Dominion all Things are subject; the Power of Jove has oft been sung by me. Before have I sung in lofty Strains, of the Giants, and the victorious Thunder-Bolts scattered in the Phlegrean Plains. Now have I need of a softer Lyre: Let us sing of Youths, the

Nunc eſt opus leviore lyra, canamuſq; pueros dilectos ſuperis, puellaſque attonitas inconceſſis ignibus, meruiſſe pœnam libidine. Rex ſuperum quondam arſit amore Phrygii Ganymedis, et aliquid eſt inventum quod Jupiter mallet eſſe, quam quod erat: tamen dignatur verti nulla alite, niſi quæ poſſit ferre ſua fulmina. Nec mora: aëre percuſſo mendacibus pennis, abripit Iliaden: qui nunc quoque miſcet pocula, miniſtratq; nectar Jovi Junone invita.

5. *Phœbus poſuiſſet te quoq; Amyclide, in æthere, ſi triſtia fata dediſſent ſpatium ponendi. Tamen es æternus qua licet, quotieſque ver repellit hiemem, arieſque ſuccedit piſci aquoſo, tu oreris toties, floreſque in viridi ceſpite. Meus genitor dilexit te ante alios; et Delphi poſiti in medio orbe caruerunt preſide, dum Deus frequentat Eurotan, immunitamque Sparten. Nec citharæ, nec ſagittæ ſunt in honore. Ipſe immemor ſui, non recuſat ferre retia, non tenuiſſe canes, non iſſe comes per juga iniqui montis, alitque flammas longa adſuetudine.*

Nunc opus eſt leviore lyra: pueroſque canamus
Dilectos Superis: inconceſſiſque puellas
Ignibus attonitas meruiſſe libidine pœnam.
Rex Superûm Phrygii quondam Ganymedis amore
Arſit: & inventum eſt aliquid, quod Jupiter eſſe, 155
Quam quod erat, mallet. Nulla tamen alite verti
Dignatur; niſi quæ poſſit ſua fulmina ferre.
Nec mora: percuſſo mendacibus aëre pennis
Abripit Iliaden. Qui nunc quoque pocula miſcet,
Invitaque Jovi nectar Junone miniſtrat. 161
V. Te quoque, Amyclide, poſuiſſet in æthere Phœbus,
Triſtia ſi ſpatium ponendi fata dediſſent.
Qua licet, æternus tamen es: quotieſque repellit
Ver hiemem, Piſciq; Aries ſuccedit aquoſo, 165
Tu toties oreris, viridique in ceſpite flores.
Te meus ante alios genitor dilexit, & orbis
In medio poſiti caruerunt præſide Delphi,
Dum Deus Eurotan, immunitamque frequentat
Sparten; nec citharæ, nec ſunt in honore ſagittæ.
Immemor ipſe ſui non retia ferre recuſat; 171
Non tenuiſſe canes; non per juga montis iniqui
Iſſe comes: longaque alit aſſuetudine flammas.

TRANSLATION.

Favourites of the Gods, and of Maids who, ſeiz'd with unlawful Flames, have drawn down upon themſelves deſerved Puniſhment. The Sovereign of the Gods was once enamoured of Phrygian Ganymede, nor diſdain'd to aſſume a Shape different from his own. Yet he ſcorn'd to wear that of any Bird, but what might bear his Thunder. Inſtantly beating the Air with fictitious Wings, he carries off the Ilian Youth, who now mixes his Cup, and, in ſpite of Juno's Oppoſition, ſerves Jupiter with Nectar.

V. Phœbus had given thee alſo, Son of Amyclus, a Place in Heaven, had the ſtern Fates given him Time to place thee there. Yet, as far as is poſſible, thou art immortal: And as often as Spring drives away the Winter, and Aries ſucceeds the watery Fiſh, ſo often doſt thou riſe, and flouriſh on the green Turf. Thee my Father lov'd beyond all others, and the Delphians, ſituated in the middle of the World, were without their guardian Deity, while that God frequents Eurotas, and the Plains of unfortified Sparta. The Harp and Bow are neglected, while, unmindful of his Dignity, he diſdains not to carry the Toils, or hold the Dogs. He attends him as his Companion over the rugged Cliffs, and by long Intimacy

NOTES.

155. *Phrygii quondam Ganymedis.*] The Story of *Ganymede* is thus explain'd by Mythologiſts. *Tros*, King of *Troy*, having obtained many Victories over the neighbouring Nations, ſent his Son *Ganymede*, with ſeveral great Lords of his Court, into *Lydia*, to offer Sacrifice in a Temple conſecrated to *Jupiter*. *Tantalus*, ignorant of the *Trojan* King's Deſigns, conſidered his Meſſengers as Spies, and made young *Ganymede* be arreſted and thrown into Priſon. This gave Riſe to the Fiction of the Rape of *Ganymede* by *Jupiter* in the Form of an Eagle, becauſe he was apprehended in the Temple of *Jupiter*, by Order of a Prince who bore an Eagle on his Enſigns.

223. *Ceraſtæ.*]

Jamque ferè medius Titan venientis & actæ
Noctis erat, ſpatioque pari diſtabat utrimque;
Corpora veſte levant, & ſucco pinguis olivi
Splendeſcunt, latique ineunt certamina diſci.
Quem prius aërias libratum Phœbus in auras
Miſit, & oppoſitas disjecit pondere nubes.
Recidit in ſolidam longo poſt tempore terram
Pondus: & exhibuit junctam cum viribus artem.
Protinus imprudens, actuſque cupidine ludi,
Tollere Tænarides orbem properabat: at illum
Dura repercuſſum ſubjecit in aëra tellus
In vultus, Hyacinthe, tuos. Expalluit æque,
Ac puer, ipſe Deus; collapſoſque excipit artus:
Et modo te refovet, modo triſtia vulnera ſiccat:
Nunc animam admotis fugientem ſuſtinet herbis.
Nil proſunt artes. Erat immedicabile vulnus.
Ut ſi quis violas, riguove papaver in horto,
Liliaque infringat, fulvis hærentia virgis;
Marcida demittant ſubito caput illa gravatum;
Nec ſe ſuſtineant; ſpectentque cacumine terram.
Sic vultus moriens jacet; & defecta vigore
Ipſa ſibi eſt oneri cervix; humeroque recumbit.
Laberis, Oebalide, prima fraudate juventa,
Phœbus ait: videoque tuum mea crimina vulnus.

Jamque Titan erat fere medius venientis et actæ noctis, diſtabatque pari ſpatio utrimque: levant corpora veſte, et ſplenteſcunt ſucco pinguis olivi, neuntque certamina lati diſci; quem Phœbus prius miſit libratum in aerias auras, et disjecit oppoſitas nubes pondere. Pondus, longo tempore poſt, recidit in ſolidam terram, et exhibuit artem junctam cum viribus. Protinus Tænarides imprudens, actuſque; cupidine ludi, properabat tollere orbem: at tellus dura ſubjecit illum ab *repercuſſo aëre in tuos vultus, Hyacinthe. Ipſe Deus æque expalluit ac puer: excipitq; collapſos artus, et modo refovet te, modo ſiccat triſtia vulnera; nunc ſuſtinet fugientem animam admotis herbis. Artes proſunt nil. Vulnus erat immedicabile. Ut ſi quis infringat violas. papaverve in riguo horto, liliaque hærentia fulvis virgis: illa, ſubito marcida, demittant gravatum caput, nec ſuſtineant ſe; ſpectentque terram cacumine. Sic moriens vultus jacet, et cervix, defecta vigore, eſt ipſa ſibi oneri, recumbitq; humero. Laberis, Phœbus ait, Oebalide, fraudate prima juventa; videoque tuum vulnus mea crimina.*

TRANSLATION.

augments his Flame. And now Titan had reach'd the middle Space between paſt and approaching Night, and was at equal Diſtance from both; they ſtrip, and ſhine with the Juice of the fat Olive, and begin a Game at Quoits. Phœbus firſt toſs'd a well-poiſed Diſk into the Air, and cleft the oppoſing Clouds with it's Weight. The ponderous Maſs, after a long time, fell to the Ground, and ſpoke an equal Share of Skill and Strength. Immediately the Tenarian Youth, thoughtleſs, and urg'd on by an Eagerneſs for the Sport, haſtened to take up the rolling Orb, which, rebounding from the ſolid Earth with violent Recoil, ſtruck againſt thy Face, ill-fated Hyacinthus. The God himſelf appears no leſs pale than the Youth, and bears up his ſinking Limbs. Sometimes he cheriſhes him in his Boſom, ſometimes wipes the fatal Wound, and ſtrives to ſtop the fleeting Life by applying potent Herbs: His Arts avail nothing, the Wound was incurable. As if in a well-watered Garden, when one breaks a Violet, Poppy, or Lillies hanging by their yellow Stalks, they ſuddenly droop, and bend to Earth their languid Heads, nor can ſupport themſelves, but ſink with their Tops to the Ground. Thus ſinks his dying Countenance; and his Neck, deſtitute of Strength, is a Burden to itſelf, and declining, reſts upon his Shoulder. Thou falleſt, unhappy Hyacinth, cry'd Apollo, in the Pride of Youth, and the Wound by which thou falleſt was given by this guilty Hand. You are the Object of my Grief, and my Crime. This

Right

Tu es meus dolor, meumq; facinus: mea dextra eſt inſcribenda tuo leto. Ego ſum auctor funeris tibi. Tamen quæ eſt mea culpa? niſi ſi luſiſſe poteſt vocari culpa; niſi et amaſſe poteſt vocari culpa. Atque utinam liceret reddere vitam pro te, tecumve. Sed quoniam tenemur fatali lege, eris ſemper mecum, hærebiſque in memori ore. Lyra pulſa manu ſonabit te, noſtra carmina ſonabunt te: Floſque novus imitabere noſtros gemitus ſcripto. Et tempus illud erit, quo fortiſſimus heros addat ſe in hunc florem, legaturque eodem folio. Dum talia memorantur vero ore Apollinis, ecce cruor, qui fuſus humi ſignaverat herbam, deſinit eſſe cruor; floſque nitentior Tyrio oſtro oritur; capitque formam quam lilia habent, *ſi non purpureus color* eſſet *huic, argenteus in illis. Hoc non eſt ſatis Phœbo, (enim is fuit auctor honoris) ipſe inſcribit ſuos gemitus foliis, et flos habet ai, ai, inſcriptum, funeſtaque litera eſt ducta. Nec pudet Sparten genuiſſe Hyacinthon; honorque durat in hoc ævi, Hyacinthiaque redeunt annua, celebranda prælata pompa, more priorum.*

Tu dolor es, facinuſque meum. Mea dextera leto
Inſcribenda tuo eſt. Ego ſum tibi funeris auctor.
Quæ mea culpa tamen? niſi ſi luſiſſe, vocari
Culpa poteſt: niſi culpa poteſt, & amaſſe, vocari.
Atque utinam pro te vitam, tecumve liceret
Reddere! ſed quoniam fatali lege tenemur;
Semper eris mecum, memorique hærebis in ore.
Te lyra pulſa manu, te carmina noſtra ſonabunt;
Floſque novus ſcripto gemitus imitabere noſtros.
Tempus & illud erit, quo ſe fortiſſimus heros
Addat in hunc florem; folioque legatur eodem.
Talia dum vero memorantur Apollinis ore,
Ecce cruor, qui fuſus humi ſignaverat herbam,
Deſinit eſſe cruor; Tyrioque nitentior oſtro
Flos oritur; formamque capit, quam lilia, ſi non
Purpureus color huic, argenteus eſſet in illis.
Non ſatis hoc Phœbo eſt; is enim fuit auctor honoris.
Ipſe ſuos gemitus foliis inſcribit: & ai, ai,
Flos habet inſcriptum: funeſtaq; litera ducta eſt.
Nec genuiſſe pudet Sparten Hyacinthon; honorque
Durat in hoc ævi; celebrandaque more priorum
Annua prælata redeunt Hyacinthia pompa.

TRANSLATION.

Right Hand is chargeable with thy Death. I am the unhappy Author of thy haſty Fate. But how is it a Crime in me? unleſs to ſport and play may be call'd a Crime: Unleſs to have lov'd you, may be call'd a Crime. O, could I ſurrender up my Life for thee, or but with thee: But, as I am bound by the powerful Laws of Fate, thou ſhalt be ever with me, thou ſhalt ever dwell upon my mindful Tongue. Thee my Lyre, thee my Songs, ſhall ever celebrate, and, changed to a new Flower, thou ſhalt bear an Inſcription expreſſive of my Groans. The Time too ſhall come, when a mighty Hero ſhall be changed into this Flower, and his Name read upon thy Leaves. While theſe things are uttered by Apollo's prophetick Mouth, lo, the Blood, which falling upon the Ground had ſtain'd the Graſs, ceaſes to be Blood, and a Flower, more bright than Tyrian Purple, ſprings up, aſſuming the ſame Form with the Lilly, but that in the firſt is a purple Colour, in the other that of Silver. But this is not enough to Phœbus, for he was the Author of the Honour now beſtowed. He marks his own Groans upon the Leaves, and the Flower has *Ai, Ai,* drawn upon it in funeral Characters. Nor is Sparta aſham'd to have given Birth to Hyacinthus; his Honour remains to this Day, and the Hyacinthian Feſtival yearly returns, to be celebrated with ſolemn State, according to the antient Cuſtom.

VI. But

VI. At si fortè roges fœcundam Amathunta metalli,
An genuisse velit Propœtidas; abnuit æque,
Atque illos, gemino quondam quibus aspera cornu
Frons erat; unde etiam nomen traxere Cerastæ.
Ante fores horum stabat Jovis hospitis ara,
Lugubris sceleris: quam si quis sanguine tinctam
Advena vidisset, mactatos crederet illic
Lactantes vitulos, Amathusiacasve bidentes:
Hospes erat cæsus. Sacris offensa nefandis,
Ipsa suas urbes, Ophiusiaque arva parabat
Deserere alma Venus. Sed qui loca grata, quid urbes
Peccavere meæ? quod crimen, dixit, in illis?
Exilio pœnam potiùs gens impia pendat,
Vel nece; vel si quid medium mortisque fugæque.
Idque quid esse potest, nisi versæ pœna figuræ?
Dum dubitat, quo mutet eos; ad cornua vultum
Flexit: & admonita est hæc illis posse relinqui:
Grandiaque in torvos transformat membra juvencos.

VII. Sunt tamen obscœnæ Venerem Propœtides ausæ
Esse negare Deam: pro quo sua numinis ira
Corpora cum forma primæ vulgasse feruntur.

6. *At si forte roges Amathunta fœcundam metalli, an velit genuisse Propœtidas, abnuit æque atque* velle genuisse *illos, quibus frons erat quondam aspera gemino cornu; unde etiam, Cerastæ traxere nomen. Ara Jovis hospitis stabat ante fores horum lugubris sceleris; quam si quis advena vidisset tinctam sanguine, crederet lactentes vitulos mactatos illic, Amathusiacasve bidentes. Hospes erat cæsus. Alma Venus, offensa nefandis sacris, ipsa parabat deserere suas urbes, Ophiusiaque arva. Sed quid loca grata, quid meæ urbes peccavere? quod crimen, dixit,* est *in illis? impia gens potius pendat pœnam exilio, vel nece; vel si* est *quid medium mortisq; fugæque,* pendat pœnam eo: *idque quid potest esse, nisi pœna versæ figuræ? Dum dubitat quo mutet eos, flexit vultum ad cornua, et admonita est hæc posse relinqui illis; transformatque grandia membra in torvos juvencos.*

7. *Tamen obscœnæ Propœtides ausæ sunt negare Venerem esse Deam; pro quo primæ feruntur vulgasse sua corpora cum forma, ira numinis.*

TRANSLATION.

VI. But yet, if perhaps you should ask of Amathus, abounding in Metals, whether she counts it an Honour to have given Birth to the Propœtides, she would reject them with the same Indignation, as those whose Faces were of old deform'd with crooked Horns, whence they got the Name of *Cerastæ*. Before their Gates stood an Altar sacred to Jupiter, the hospitable God; a Scene of tragical Horror. Had a Stranger beheld this Altar stain'd with Blood, he must have concluded that sucking Calves, or Amathusian Sheep of two Years old, were there sacrificed. *But soon* they were undeceived: For they slaughtered their Guests. Gentle Venus, abhorring these barbarous Sacrifices, was preparing to abandon her once-lov'd Cities, and the Ophiusian Lands. But how, says she, have those beloved Places, how have the Cities offended? What Crime can they be charged with? Let rather this impious Race suffer the Punishment of Exile or Death, or if there is any middle Punishment between Banishment and Death; and what can that be but a Change of Form. While she is pondering with herself what Shape to give them, she cast an Eye upon their Horns, and thus admonished, that these might still be left them, she transforms their huge Limbs into those of stern Bulls.

VII. And yet the blasphemous Propœtides presum'd to deny that Venus was a Goddess; for which, pursued by the Resentment of that Power they had slighted, they are said to have been the first who prostituted their Persons and Beauty. As

NOTES.

223. *Cerastæ.*] The *Cerastæ*, a People of the Isle of *Cyprus*, were fabled by the Poets to have been changed into Bulls, to mark the Rusticity and Barbarity of their Manners, in staining their Altars with the Blood of Strangers, whom they sacrificed to their Gods. 243. *Pyg-*

Utque pudor ceſſit, ſanguiſque induruit oris, parvo diſcrimine ſunt verſæ in rigidum ſilicem.

8. *Quas, quia Pygmalion viderat agentes crimen per ævum, offenſus vitiis quæ natura dedit plurima fœmineæ menti, vivebat cœlebs ſine conjuge; diuque carebat conſorte thalami. Interea feliciter ſculpit niveum ebur mira arte; deditque formam, qua nulla fœmina poteſt naſci, concepitque amorem ſui operis. Facies eſt veræ virginis, quam credas vivere, et, ſi reverentia non obſtet, velle moveri. Ars adeo latet ſua arte. Pygmalion miratur, et haurit pectore ignes ſimulati corporis. Sæpe admovet manus operi, tentantes an illud ſit: corpus, an ebur: nec tamen fatetur eſſ. ebur. Dat oſcula, putatque reddi: loquiturque tenetque: et credit digitos inſidere tactis membris; et metuit ne livor veniat in preſſos artus. Et modo adhibet blanditias, modo fert illi munera grata puellis, conchas, tereteſque lapillos, et parvas volucres, et flores mille colorum.*

Utque pudor ceſſit, ſanguiſque induruit oris,
In rigidum parvo ſilicem diſcrimine verſæ.
VIII. Quas quia Pygmalion ævum per crimen agentes
Viderat, offenſus vitiis, quæ plurima menti
Fœmineæ Natura dedit, ſine conjuge cœlebs
Vivebat, thalamique diu conſorte carebat.
Interea niveum mira feliciter arte
Sculpit ebur: formamque dedit, qua fœmina naſci
Nulla poteſt: operiſque ſui concepit amorem.
Virginis eſt veræ facies: quam vivere credas:
Et, ſi non obſtet reverentia, velle moveri:
Ars adeo latet arte ſua. Miratur, & haurit
Pectore Pygmalion ſimulati corporis ignes.
Sæpe manus operi tentantes admovet, an ſit
Corpus, an illud ebur: nec ebur tamen eſſe fatetur.
Oſcula dat, reddique putat; loquiturque, tenetq;
Et credit tactis digitos inſidere membris:
Et metuit, preſſos veniat ne livor in artus.
Et modo blanditias adhibet: modo grata puellis
Munera fert illi conchas, tereteſque lapillos,
Et parvas volucres, & flores mille colorum.

TRANSLATION.

Shame was therefore fled, and the Blood in their Faces hardened, they were, by a ſmall Tranſition, changed into rigid Stones.

VIII. Whom Pygmalion finding thus to paſs their whole Lives in a continued Series of Crimes, ſhock'd at the Vices which Nature has ſo largely implanted in Female Minds, he lived ſingle, without a Wife, and long wanted a Partner of his Bed. Mean time he happily carves a Statue of Snow-white Ivory, with wonderful Art, and giving it a Beauty and Comelineſs beyond what Nature ever beſtows on any Woman at her Birth, became enamoured of his own Workmanſhip. Her Appearance was that of a real Virgin, which you would fancy alive, and reſtrain'd from moving only by Modeſty; ſo much does Art lye conceal'd under Art. Pygmalion admires, and harbours in his Breaſt a warm Paſſion for, this fictitious Beauty. Oft he applies his Hands to the Work, as if to know whether it was a real Body or Ivory; nor will he yet own it to be Ivory. He heaps Kiſſes upon it, and thinks they are returned; ſpeaks to it, hugs it, and imagines his Fingers leave an Impreſſion upon the Parts they touch, and fears leſt his rude Graſp ſhould leave a livid Mark. Sometimes he accoſts her in a Strain of Flattery, anon aſſaults her with Preſents fit to captivate a Female Mind; Shells, ſmooth ſparkling Stones, little Birds, and Flowers of a thouſand Colours; Lillies, painted Balls, and the Tears

NOTES.

243. *Pygmalion.*] This Fable is thus explained: That *Pygmalion*, having taken great Pains to form the Mind of a young Girl, whom a careful Education had preſerved untainted with the corrupt Manners of the Iſland, afterwards married her, and had a Son by her named *Paphus*.

299. *Cinyrai.*

Liliaque, pictaſque pilas, & ab arbore lapſas
Heliadum lachrymas. Ornat quoque veſtibus artus:
Dat digitis gemmas; dat longa monilia collo.
Aure leves baccæ, redimicula pectore pendent.
Cuncta decent; nec nuda minus formoſa videtur.
Collocat hanc ſtratis concha Sidonide tinctis;
Appellatque tori ſociam; acclinataque colla
Mollibus in plumis, tanquam ſenſura, reponit.
Feſta dies Veneri, tota celeberrima Cypro,
Venerat; & pandis inductæ cornibus aurum
Conciderant ictæ nivea cervice juvencæ;
Thuraque fumabant: cum munere functus ad aras
Conſtitit, & timide, Si Dî dare cuncta poteſtis;
Sit conjux opto, non auſus, eburnea virgo,
Dicere Pygmalion, ſimilis mea, dixit, eburneæ.
Senſit, ut ipſa ſuis aderat Venus aurea feſtis,
Vota quid illa velint; & amici numinis omen
Flamma ter accenſa eſt, apicemque per aëra duxit.
Ut rediit, ſimulachra ſuæ petit ille puellæ;
Incumbenſque toro dedit oſcula. Viſa tepere eſt.
Admovet os iterum; manibus quoque pectora tentat:
Tentatum mollescit ebur, poſitoque rigore
Subſidit digitis, ceditque, ut Hymettia Sole

Liliaque, pictaſque pilas, et lachrymas Heliadum lapſas ab arbore. Ornat quoq; artus veſtibus, dat gemmas digitis, moniliaq; longa collo. Leves baccæ pendent aure, redimicula pendent pectore. Cuncta decent, nec nuda videtur minus formoſa: collocat hanc ſtratis tinctis Sidonide concha, appellatque ſociam tori; reponitque colla acclinata tanquam ſenſura in mollibus plumis. Dies feſta veneri, celeberrima tota Cypro, venerat; et juvencæ nivea cervice inductæ aurum pandis cornibus, ictæ conſiderant, thuraque fumabant: cum Pygmalion functus munere conſtitit ad auras; et timide dixit: ſi dî poteſtis dare cuncta, opto ut mea conjux (non eſt auſus dicere eburnea virgo) ſit ſimilis huic *eburneæ* virgini. *Venus aurea, ut ipſa aderat ſuis feſtis, ſenſit quid illa vota velint: et* quod erat *omen amici numinis, flamma eſt ter accenſa; duxitque apicem per aera. Ille ut rediit, petit ſimulachra ſuæ puellæ, incumbenſq; toro, dedit oſcula. Eſt viſa tepere: admovet os iterum: tentat quoque pectora manibus. Ebur tentatum molleſcit: rigoreque poſito, ſubſedit digitis, ceditque: ut Hymettia cera remollejcit Sole,*

TRANSLATION.

of the Heliades dropping from their Tree. He decks her Limbs too with rich Robes, adorns her Fingers with Rings, and her Neck with a String of Pearls. Pendants hang from her Ears, a Solitair from her Breaſt: All things become her, nor naked does ſhe ſeem leſs beautiful. He lays on Coverings of rich Sidonian Purple, and calls her the Partner of his Bed, and reſts her reclin'd Neck, as ſenſible, upon ſoft Feathers. A Feſtival of Venus, celebrated with great Pomp throughout all Cyprus, was now come; and Heifers with Snow-white Necks, their ſpreading Horns richly gilt, fell by the Stroke of the Ax. Incenſe ſmoak'd. Pygmalion ſtood before the Altars with his Offering, and with a faultering Voice *prayed:* If, O ye Gods, all things are in your Power, let my Wife (not daring to ſay this Ivory Maid) reſemble this Ivory Statue. Golden Venus, who was herſelf preſent at her own Feſtival, underſtood the full Meaning of his Prayer; and (an Omen of a propitious Deity) thrice the Flame kindled, and ſhot with a tapering Point into the Air. Soon as he return'd, he repairs to the Image of his Darling Fair, and throwing himſelf on the Bed, loads her with Kiſſes. She ſeem'd to be warm. He again applies his Mouth to her's, and feels her Breaſts with his Hands. The Ivory feels ſoft to the Touch, and, diveſted of it's Hardneſs, yields and gives Way to the Preſſure of his Fingers. As Hymetian Wax ſoftens by the Sun;

tractataque pollice flectitur in multas facies, fitque utilis ipso usu. Dum stupet, et timide gaudet, vereturq; falli, amans rursus rursusq; retractat sua vota manu. Erat corpus; venæ tentatæ pollice saliunt. Tum vero Paphius heros concipit pleniſſima verba; quibus agat grates veneri; tandemque premit ora non falsa suo ore; virgoque sensit data oscula, et erubuit, attollensque timidum lumen ad lumina, vidit amantem pariter cum cœlo. Dea adest conjugio quod fecit: jamque lunaribus cornuis coactis novies in plenum orbem, illa genuit Paphon, de quo insula tenet nomen.

9. *Ille Cinyras est editus illa, qui si fuisset sine prole, potuisset haberi inter felices. Canam dira. Natæ este procul hinc, parentes este procul. Aut si mea carmina mulcebunt vestras mentes, fides desit mihi in hac parte, nec credite factum: vel si credetis, credite quoque pœnam facti.*

Cera remollescit, tractataque pollice multas
Flectitur in facies, ipsoque fit utilis usu.
Dum stupet, & timidè gaudet, fallique veretur;
Rursus amans, rursusque manu sua vota retractat.
Corpus erat: saliunt tentatæ pollice venæ.
Tum verò Paphius pleniſſima concipit heros
Verba; quibus Veneri grates agat: oraque tandem
Ore suo non falsa premit; dataque oscula virgo
Sensit, & erubuit; timidumque ad lumina lumen
Attollens, pariter cum cœlo vidit amantem.
Conjugio, quod fecit, adest Dea. Jamque coactis
Cornibus in plenum novies lunaribus orbem,
Illa Paphon genuit; de quo tenet insula nomen.
IX. Editus hoc ille est, qui, si sine prole fuisset,
Inter felices Cinyras potuisset haberi.
Dira canam. Procul hinc, natæ, procul este, parentes:
Aut, mea si vestras mulcebunt carmina mentes,
Desit in hac mihi parte fides; nec credite factum:
Vel, si credetis, facti quoque credite pœnam.

TRANSLATION.

and, when wrought by the Hand, may be fram'd into various Shapes, and becomes pliant by continued Uſe. While he wonders, and joys with a Mixture of Fear, and trembles leſt he ſhould be deceived, the fond Lover again and again touches the Statue, to confirm his Hopes. It was a real Body, and he feels the Veins beat under his Thumb. Then indeed the Paphian Hero conceives in his Mind the warmeſt Expreſſions of Thanks and Gratitude to Venus, and preſſes, at length, her now real Mouth to his. The Maid was conſcious of the Embrace, and bluſh'd; and lifting up her timorous Eyes to the Light, ſaw at once her Lover and the Heavens. The Goddeſs grac'd with her Preſence the Match ſhe had made. And now the Horns of the Moon nine times meeting in a full Orb, ſhe brought forth Paphos, of whom the Iſland has it's Name.

IX. Of her too was born that Cinyras, who, had he been without Iſſue, might have been numbered among the happy Princes. I ſing ſcenes of Horror: Be far hence, Parents, be far hence, Daughters, or if my Verſes ſhall happen to charm your minds; let me meet with no Credit here, believe them not; or if you will believe them, with the Sin believe alſo the Puniſhment. If Nature however allow

NOTES.

299. *Cinyras.*] The Fable of *Myrrha*, and her Son *Adonis*, is thus explain'd by *Le Clerc*, after *Stephanus*, *Lucian*, *Phurnutus*, and others of the Ancients. *Cinyras*, the Grand-Father of *Adonis*, having drank one Day to Exceſs, fell aſleep in an indecent Poſture. *Myrrha*, his Daughter-in-Law, *Ammon*'s Wife, accompanied with her Son *Adonis*, having ſeen him in this Poſture, apprized her Husband of it. He, after *Cinyras* was become ſober, informed him of what happened, which ſo provoked him, that he procured him, that he poured out Imprecations on his Daughter-in-Law, and his Grandſon. It is more than probable, that this whole Fable took it's Riſe from what the *Phœnicians* had learnt from Tradition of the Hiſtory of *Noah*, whoſe Deſcendants they were by that very Son, who, by a like Offence with that in the Fable, had drawn upon himſelf the Malediction of his Father.

560. *Perſitan-*

Si tamen admiſſum ſinit hoc natura videri,
Gentibus Iſmariis, & noſtro gratulor orbi,
Gratulor huic terræ, quod abeſt regionibus illis,
Quæ tantum genuere nefas. Sit dives amomo,
Cinnamaque, coſtumque ſuam, ſudataque ligno
Thura ferat, floreſque alios Panchaïa tellus,
Dum ferat & Myrrham. Tanti nova non fuit arbos.
Ipſe negat nocuiſſe tibi ſua tela Cupido,
Myrrha: faceſque ſuas à crimine vindicat iſto.
Stipite te Stygio tumidiſque adflavit Echidnis
E tribus una ſoror. Scelus eſt odiſſe parentem:
Hic amor eſt odio majus ſcelus. Undique lecti
Te cupiunt proceres, totoque Oriente juventus
Ad thalami certamen adeſt. Ex omnibus unum
Elige, Myrrha, tibi, dum ne ſit in omnibus unus.
Illa quidem ſentit; fœdoque repugnat amori:
Et ſecum, Quo mente feror? quid molior? inquit.
Di, precor, & Pietas, ſacrataque jura parentum,
Hoc prohibete nefas: ſcelerique reſiſtite tanto;
Si tamen hoc ſcelus eſt. Sed enim damnare negatur
Hanc Venerem pietas, coëuntque animalia nullo
Cætera delectu. Nec habetur turpe juvencæ
Ferre patrem tergo; fit equo ſua filia conjux;

Si tamen Natura ſinit hoc videri admiſſum: gratulor gentibus Iſmariis et noſtro orbi: gratulor huic terræ, quod abeſt illis regionibus quæ genuere tantum nefas. Sit Panchaia tellus dives amomo, ferat cinnamaque, coſtumq; ſuam, thuraq; ſudata ligno, floreſq; alios, dum ferat et Myrrham. Nova arbor non fuit tanti. Ipſe Cupido negat ſua tela nocuiſſe tibi, O Myrrha, vindicatque ſuas faces ab iſto crimine. Una ſoror e tribus, afflavit te Stygio ſtipite, tumidiſq; Echidnis. Eſt ſcelus odiſſe parentem: hic amor eſt ſcelus majus odio. Lecti proceres undique cupiunt te, juventuſq; toto Oriente adeſt ad certamen tui thalami. Elige Myrrha unum tibi ex omnibus, dum unus ne ſit in omnibus. Illa quidem ſentit, repugnatq; fædo amori; et inquit ſecum: quo feror mente? quid molior? Dii, et pietas, ſacrataq; jura parentum, prohibete precor hoc nefas, reſiſtiteque tanto ſceleri; ſi tamen hoc eſt ſcelus. Sed enim pietas negatur damnare hanc venerem, cetæraque animalia coeunt nullo delectu: nec habetur turpe juvencæ ferre patrem tergo: ſua filia fit conjux equo:

TRANSLATION.

us to believe, that ſuch a Crime may have been committed; I congratulate the Iſmarian Nations, and our Diviſion of the Globe; I congratulate in particular this Land, that it is ſo far removed from thoſe Regions, which produc'd ſo monſtrous an Enormity. Let the Plains of Panchaia abound in Cinnamon and Amomum; let them produce their Zedoary and Frankincenſe, ſweating from the Trees, and aromatick Flowers of various Kinds, while they produce alſo Myrrh. The new Tree is but a ſmall Recompence for the Crime to which it owes it's Birth. Cupid himſelf, Myrrha, denies the Wound to be from his Dart, or that his Torches were concern'd in ſo criminal a Flame. Sure one of the Three Siſters darted at thee an infernal Firebrand, and ſhot thro' thy Veins the Poiſon of Vipers. 'Tis a Crime, I own, to hate a Parent; but this unnatural Love is ſtill a greater Crime. Neighbouring Princes, from all Parts, deſire thee in Marriage, and the whole Band of Eaſtern Youths are ambitious of thy Bed. Chuſe for thyſelf, Myrrha, one out of all theſe, if of all that Number but one is excepted. She is indeed conſcious of her Crime, and ſtruggles againſt her infamous Paſſion, and thus argues with herſelf. Whither do my Wiſhes tend? What is my Aim? Ye Gods, ye ſacred Parental Tyes, forbid this Guilt, defend me from a Crime ſo great, if indeed it be a Crime. But Nature, 'tis ſaid, condemns not this Tenderneſs; other Animals conſort without Diſtinction. 'Tis no Reproach to a Heifer to yield to her Father's Careſs, and a Horſe is often wedded to his own Daughter. A Goat impregnates.

caperque init pecudes quas creavit: alesque concipit ex illo, cujus semine ipsa est concepta. Felices, quibus esta licent! humana cura dedit malignas leges, et invida jura negant quod natura remittit. Tamen gentes feruntur esse, in quibus et genetrix jungitur nato, et nata parenti, et pietas crescit geminato amore. Heu me miseram, quod non contigit mihi nasci illic, lædorq; fortuna loci! quid revolvor in ista? spes interdictæ, discedite. Ille est dignus amari, sed ut pater. Ergo si non essem filia magni Cinyræ, possem concumbere Cinyræ. Nunc quia est tam meus, non est meus; ipsaque proximitas est mihi damno. Aliena, essem potentior. Libet ire procul binc, relinquereque patrios fines, dum effugiam scelus. Malus error retinet me *amantem, ut præsens spectem Cinyram tangamque, loquarque admoveamq; oscula, si nil ultra conceditur. Autem impia virgo, potes sperare aliquid ultra? nec sentis quot et jura, et nomina confundas? tune eris et pellex matris, et adultera patris? tune vocabere soror gnati, genetrixque fratris? nec metues sorores crinitas atro angue, quas noxia corda vident petentes*

Quasque creavit, init pecudes, caper: ipsaque cujus
Semine concepta est, ex illo concipit ales.
Felices, quibus ista licent! humana malignas
Cura dedit leges: & quod Natura remittit,
Invida jura negant. Gentes tamen esse feruntur,
In quibus & nato genitrix, & nata parenti
Jungitur; & pietas geminato crescit amore.
Me miseram, quod non nasci mihi contigit illic,
Fortunaque loci lædor! quid in ista revolvor?
Spes interdictæ, discedite. Dignus amari
Ille, sed ut pater, est. Ergo si filia magni
Non essem Cinyræ; Cinyræ concumbere possem.
Nunc quia tam meus est, non est meus; ipsaque damno
Est mihi proximitas. Aliena potentior essem.
Ire libet procul hinc, patriosque relinquere fines,
Dum scelus effugiam. Retinet malus error amantem;
Ut præsens spectem Cinyram tangamq; loquarq;
Osculaque admoveam, si nil conceditur ultra.
Ultra autem sperare aliquid potes, impia virgo?
Nec, quot confundas & jura & nomina, sentis?
Tune eris & matris pellex, & adultera patris?
Tune soror gnati, genitrixque vocabere fratris:
Nec metues atro crinitas angue sorores,
Quas facibus sævis oculos atque ora petentes

TRANSLATION.

pregnates Cattle of his own Breed, and Birds conceive by them of whose Seed they were conceived. Happy they to whom this is permitted. But the over Care of Man, barbarous Restraints! and what Nature allows, malignant Laws forbid. Yet we hear of some Nations, where a Mother is allowed to wed her Son, and a Daughter her Father, and Piety is strengthened by this double Tye. Wretch, that it was not my Fortune to be born in such a Clime, here I am check'd by the Customs of the Place. But why do I ruminate on these things? Be gone, ye guilty Hopes; he indeed is worthy to be beloved, but to be beloved as a Father. Were I not therefore the Daughter of the great Cinyras, I might be wedded to Cinyras. But now such is my Fate, he is not mine, because he is already mine too much; our Nearness of Blood is my Misfortune; were I a Stranger, I might succeed better. Fain would I travel into distant Climes, and abandon my native Home, so I might but escape the Crime that threatens me. But a fatal Delusion retains me, enslav'd by Love, that, present, I may gaze at Cinyras, touch him, talk with him, and give him Kisses, if nothing more is allow'd. Can'st thou then, impious Maid, hope for ought beyond this, nor reflectest how many Names and sacred Laws thou would'st confound? Think that thou wilt become thy Mother's Rival, and Father's Harlot; that thou wilt be a Sister to thy Son, and a Mother to thy Brother. Dreadest thou not the avenging Fury of the Sisters, whose Heads are arm'd with Snakes, whom guilty Souls behold threatening their Eyes and Faces with

Noxia corda vident? At tu, dum corpore non es
Passa, nefas animo ne concipe: neve potentis
Concubitu vetito Naturæ pollue fœdus.
Velle puta: res ipsa vetat. Pius ille, memorque
Juris. Et ô vellem similis furor esset in illo:
Dixerat: at Cinyras, quem copia digna procorum,
Quid faciat, dubitare facit, scitatur ab ipsa,
Nominibus dictis, cujus velit esse mariti.
Illa silet primò; patriisque in vultibus hærens,
Æstuat: & tepido suffundit lumina rore.
Virginei Cinyras hæc credens esse timoris,
Flere vetat; siccatque genas; atque oscula jungit.
Myrrha datis nimium gaudet: consultaq; qualem
Optet habere virum, Similem tibi dixit. At ille
Non intellectam vocem collaudat; &, Esto
Tam pia semper, ait. Pietatis nomine dicto,
Demisit vultus, sceleris si conscia, virgo.
Noctis erat medium, curasque, & pectora somnus
Solverat. At virgo Cinyreïa pervigil igni
Carpitur indomito: furiosaq; vota retractat.
Et modo desperat, modo vult tentare; pudetque,
Et cupit; &, quod agat, non invenit; utque securi
Saucia trabs ingens, ubi plaga novissima restat,

oculos atque ora sævis facibus? At tu dum non es passa nefas corpore, ne finge animo, neve pollue fœdus potentis naturæ vetito concubitu. Puta te velle, ipsa res vetat. Ille est pius memorq; juris: et O vellem similis furor esset in illo! dixerat: at Cinyras, quem digna copia procorum facit dubitare quid faciat, scitatur ab ipsa, (nominibus eorum dictis) cujus mariti velit esse. Illa primo silet, hærensque in vultibus patriis, æstuat: et suffundit lumina tepido rore. Cinyras credens hæc esse signa virginei timoris, vetat eam flere; siccatq; genas; atque jungit oscula. Myrrha nimium gaudet datis, consultaq; qualem virum optet habere, dixit haberem virum similem tibi. At ille collaudat vocem non intellectam; et ait, esto semper tam pia. Nomine pietatis dicto, virgo conscia sibi sceleris, demisit vultus. Erat medium noctis, somnusque solverat curas et corpora. At virgo Cinyreia pervigil, carpitur indomito igni, retractatque furiosa vota. Et modo desperat, modo vult tentare, pudetque, et cupit, et non invenit quod agat, utque trabs ingens saucia securi, ubi novissima plaga restat,

TRANSLATION.

with infernal Brands? As yet therefore thy Body is unstain'd, form not any criminal Purpose in thy Mind, nor violate the Laws of powerful Nature by a forbidden Embrace. But were I to resolve it, the Attempt must be vain. He is pious, and regards what is just. O, were he but seiz'd with the same Madness? Thus she: But Cinyras, whom the Crowd of noble Suitors makes uncertain where to fix his Choice, enquires of herself, after repeating their Names, whom she would prefer. She at first stood silent, and steadily regarding her Father, with an Air that betray'd great Disturbance and Confusion, the lukewarm Tears ran trickling down her Cheeks. Cinyras, ascribing all this to a Virgin Modesty, forbids her to weep, and wipes her Face, and joins pious Kisses. Myrrha is but too much delighted with his Caresses, and when ask'd what Sort of Husband she would chuse, One, she replied, like you. He prais'd her Answer; which he did not comprehend, and said: My Daughter, be thus always pious. The Virgin, upon this Mention of Piety, conscious of her Guilt, fix'd her Eyes upon the Ground. It was Midnight, and Sleep had dispell'd the Cares, and eas'd the Minds, of Mortals. Not so the Cinyreian Maid: She, still awake, is prey'd upon by an unconquerable Flame. Again, and again, she ruminates on her wild Desires. Now she despairs, now resolves to try, she is asham'd, yet would fain begin; and cannot contrive what to resolve upon. And as a huge Tree wounded by the Ax, when

est in dubio quod cadat, timetur-que ab omni parte; sic animus labefactus vario vulnere nutat levis, huc atq; illuc, sumitq; momenta utrcque. Nec modus aut requies amoris reperitur, nisi mors. Mors placet. Erigitur: destinatque innectere fauces laqueo, et zona revincta de summo poste, dixit, vale, care Cinyra, intelligeque causam mortis; et aptabat vincula pallenti collo. Ferunt murmura verborum perv:nisse ad fidas aures nutricis, servantis limen alumnæ. Anus surgit, reseratque fores; vidensq; instrumenta paratæ mortis, conclamat eodem spatio, seritque se, scinditque sinus, dilaniatque vincula erepta collo. Tum deniq; vacavit flere, tum vacavit *dare complexus, requirereque causam laquei. Virgo muta silet, immotaq; tuetur terram, et dolet conamina tardæ mortis* esse *deprehensa. Anus instat: nudansque suos canos, et inania ubera, precatur per cunas, primaq; alimenta, ut committat sibi quicquid dolet. Illa adversata rogantem gemit. Nutrix est certa exquirere. nec spondere solam fidem. Dic inquit, sineq; me ferre opem tibi. Mea senectus non est pigra. Seu est furor, habeo quæ sanet carmine et herbis.*

Quod cadat, in dubio est; omnique à parte timetur;
Sic animus vario labefactus vulnere nutat
Huc levis, atq; illuc; momentaq; sumit utroque.
Nec modus aut requies, nisi mors, reperitur amoris.
Mors placet. Erigitur; laqueoq; innectere fauces
Destinat; & zona summo de poste revincta,
Care, vale, Cinyra, causamque intellige mortis,
Dixit; & aptabat pallenti vincula collo.
Murmura verborum fidas nutricis ad aures
Perveniisse ferunt, limen servantis alumnæ.
Surgit anus, reseratque fores: mortisque paratæ
Instrumenta videns, spatio conclamat eodem,
Seque ferit, scinditque sinus, ereptaque collo
Vincula dilaniat. Tum denique flere vacavit;
Tum dare complexus, laqueique requirere causam.
Muta silet virgo, terramque immota tuetur;
Et deprensa dolet tardæ conamina mortis.
Instat anus; canosque suos, & inania nudans
Ubera, per cunas alimentaque prima precatur,
Ut sibi committat, quicquid dolet. Illa rogantem
Adversata gemit. Certa est exquirere nutrix;
Nec solam spondere fidem. Dic, inquit; openique
Me sine ferre tibi. Non est mea pigra senectus.
Seu furor est, habeo quæ carmine sanet, & herbis:

TRANSLATION.

when now the last Stroke only remains, seems as if uncertain where to fall, and threatens on every Side; so Myrrha's Mind, unstable, and shaken by various Passions, inclines now this way, now that, and is impell'd on either Side. No Repose, no Remedy can be found for her Passion, but Death. The Thoughts of dying please her: She rises up, resolved to wrap a Cord round her Neck, and fastening her Girdle to the Top of a Beam; farewel, dear Cinyras, she cries, and know that my Love for you is the Cause of my Death; and then fitted the Rope to her pale Neck. 'Tis said, that the broken Murmurs of her Voice reach'd the Ears of her faithful Nurse, who lay without. Starting from her Bed, she unlocks the Door, and seeing the ready Instruments of Death, screams out, and beats her Breast, and snatching the Girdle from her Neck, tears it in Pieces. Then at last she found Leisure for her Tears: Then catching her in her Arms, she enquir'd the Cause of her Despair. The Virgin, mute with Grief, keeps her Eyes immoveably fix'd upon the Ground, and laments that the Remedy she sought in Death, was by her Slowness thus prevented. The Nurse still urges her, and exposing her grey Hairs and withered Breasts, begs her, by her Cradle, and first Nourishment, to entrust her with the Secret of her Grief. She, turning from her, sighs. The Nurse is determined to search it out; and not contented with barely promising Fidelity: Tell me, says she, and permit me to offer you my Aid. Tho' old, I am not unactive. If powerful Love assaults you, I have Plants and Charms to

cure

Sive aliquis nocuit, magico luſtrabere ritu.
Sive eſt ira Deûm, ſacris placabilis ira:
Quid rear ulterius? certè fortuna, domuſque
Soſpes, & in curſu eſt: vivunt genitrixque, paterque.
Myrrha, patre audito, ſuſpiria duxit ab imo
Pectore. Nec nutrix etiamnum concipit ullum
Mente nefas; aliquemq; tamen præſentit amorem.
Propoſitiq; tenax, quodcunq; ſit, orat, ut ipſi
Indicet; & gremio lachrymantem tollit anili;
Atque ita complectens infirmis colla lacertis,
Senſimus, inquit, amas; & in hoc mea (pone timorem)
Sedulitas erit apta tibi; nec ſentiet unquam
Hoc pater. Exſiluit gremio furibunda torumque
Ore premens, Diſcede, precor; miſeroque pudori
Parce, ait. Inſtanti, Diſcede, aut deſine, dixit,
Quærere quid doleam: ſcelus eſt, quod ſcire laboras.
Horret annus: tremulaſq; manus anniſque, metuq;
Tendit; & ante pedes ſupplex procumbit alumnæ.
Et modo blanditur; modo, ſi non conſcia fiat,
Terret; & indicium laquei, cœptæque minatur
Mortis, & officium commiſſo ſpondet amori.
Extulit illa caput, lachrymiſque implevit obortis
Pectora nutricis; conataque ſæpe fateri,
Sæpe tenet vocem; pudibundaque veſtibus ora

Sive aliquis nocuit, luſtrabere magico ritu. Sive eſt ira Deum, ira eſt placabilis ſacris. Quid rear ulterius? certe tua fortunæ domuſque eſt ſoſpes, et in curſu: genitrixque paterque vivunt. Myrrha, patre audito, duxit ſuſpiria ab imo pectore; nec nutrix etiamnum concipit ullum nefas mente; præſentitque tamen aliquem amorem. Tenaxq; propoſiti, orat ut indicet ipſi, quodcunq; ſit: et tollit lachrimantem anili gremio, atq; ita complectens colla infirmis lacertis, inquit ſenſimus; amas: et in hoc, (pone timorem) mea ſedulitas erit apta tibi, nec pater unquam ſentiet hoc. Illa furibunda exſiluit gremio, premenſq; torum ore, ait, precor diſcede, parceque miſero pudori Dixit inſtanti, diſcede, aut deſine quærere quid doleam. Eſt ſcelus quod laboras ſcire. Anus horret, tenditque manus tremulas anniſque metuque, et ſupplex procumbit ante pedes alumnæ. Et modo blanditur, modo terret ſi non fiat conſcia, minaturque indicium laquei, et cæptæ mortis, et ſpondet officium commiſſo amori. Illa extulit caput, implevitque pectora nutricis obortis lachrymis, conataq; ſæpe fateri, ſæpe tenet vocem, texitque ora pudibunda veſtibus,

TRANSLATION.

cure the Wound; if Spells have hurt you, there are ſtill more prevalent in Reſerve to free you from their Power. Or dread you the Anger of the Gods? That may be averted by Sacrifice. What can I ſuppoſe more than theſe? Your Fortune and Family flouriſh, and promiſe to continue ſo: Your Father and Mother live, and are happy. Myrrha, upon hearing her Father's Name, fetch'd a Sigh from the Bottom of her Breaſt; nor does the Nurſe as yet apprehend any unlawful Paſſion, but however ſuſpected that Love was the Cauſe of her Sorrow. Tenacious therefore of her Purpoſe, ſhe begs her to make a Diſcovery of the Secret, whatever it was, and lulls the mourning Maid in her Lap, and claſping her in her feeble Arms; Daughter, ſays ſhe, I know you love, and in this my Aſſiduity may be of Uſe to you; fear not, your Father ſhall never know it. At this ſhe ſprung furious from her Lap, and throwing herſelf proſtrate on the Bed: Depart, I beg, ſays ſhe, and ſpare the Shame of an unhappy Wretch. But as ſhe ſtill urg'd, Depart, ſays ſhe again, or ceaſe to enquire the Cauſe of my Grief; 'tis impious even to name what you deſire to know. At this the aged Nurſe, ſtruck with Horror, holds out her Hands, trembling with Age and Fear, and falls a Suppliant at her Feet. Sometimes ſhe ſooths her, ſometimes would frighten her into a Diſcovery of the Secret; now threatens to expoſe her Deſign of hanging herſelf, and anon promiſes her Service, if intruſted with the Amour. She rais'd her Head, and fill'd her Nurſe's Boſom with a Flood of Tears; and ſtriving to own her Flame, often checks her Voice,

et dixit: O matrem felicem conjuge! hactenus, et gemuit: Tremor penetrat in gelidos artus, ossaque nutricis, (enim sensit) albaque canities stetit birta rigidis capillis toto vertice: additque multa, ut, si posset, excuteret diros amores. At virgo scit se moneri non falsa, tamen est certa mori, si non potiatur amato. Hæc ait, vive; potiere tuo, et *non ausa dicere, parente, conticuit: firmatque promissa numine. Matres celebrabant illa annua festa piæ Cereris, quibus velatæ* quoad *corpora nivea veste, dant spicea serta, primitias suarum frugum; numerantq, Venerem, tactusq; viriles in vetitis per novem noctes. Cenchreis, conjux regis, abest in illa turba. frequentatq; sacra arcana. Ergo dum lectus* est *vacuus legitimâ conjuge, male sedula nutrix nacta Cinyram gravem vino, exponit veros amores, nomine mentito; et laudat faciem. Annis virginis quæsitis, ait, est par Myrrhæ: quam, postquam jussa est adducere, utque redii. domum, dixit; gaude, mea alumna, vicimus. Infelix virgo non sentit lætitiam toto corpore; pectoraq; præsaga mœrent. Sed tamen et gaudet, discordia mentis est tanta.*

Texit: &, O, dixit, felicem conjuge matrem!
Hactenus; & gemuit. Gelidos nutricis in artus,
Ossaque (sensit enim) penetrat tremor; albaque toto
Vertice canities rigidis stetit hirta capillis.
Multaque, ut excuteret diros, si posset, amores,
Addidit. At virgo scit se non falsa moneri,
Certa mori tamen est; si non potiatur amato.
Vive, ait hæc; potiere tuo, non ausa, parente,
Dicere, conticuit, promissaque numine firmat.
Festa piæ Cereris celebrabant annua matres
Illa, quibus nivea velatæ corpora veste
Primitias frugum dant spicea serta suarum:
Perque novem noctes Venerem, tactusque viriles
In vetitis numerant. Turba Cenchrëis in illa
Regis adest conjux; arcanaque sacra frequentat.
Ergo legitima vacuus dum conjuge lectus,
Nacta gravem vino Cinyram malè sedula nutrix,
Nomine mentito, veros exponit amores;
Et faciem laudat. Quæsitis virginis annis,
Par, ait, est Myrrhæ. Quam postquam adducere jussa est,
Utque domum rediit, Gaude mea, dixit, alumna:
Vicimus. Infelix non toto corpore sentit
Lætitiam virgo; præsagaq; pectore mœrent.
Sed tamen & gaudet. Tanta est discordia mentis.

TRANSLATION.

Voice, and hid her blushing Face with her Veil, and said: O, Mother, happy in a Husband. She ceas'd and groan'd. Horror shoots thro' the Nurse's Bones and stiffening Joints, (for she now understood her Flame) and the Hair rose in Bristles all over her hoary Head. Much she said to drive from her Breast a Passion so criminal and base. Myrrha, sensible that her Remonstrances were just, is yet determined to possess or dye. Live, rejoin'd the Nurse, and enjoy thy, but not daring to add, Sire, she check'd her Tongue, and confirms her Promise by an Oath. The pious Matrons were celebrating the annual Festival of Ceres, where, rob'd in White, they offer Garlands made of the Ears of Corn, as the first Fruits of their Harvest, and for nine Nights avoid the Joys of Love, and a Husband's Embrace. Cenchreis, the King's Wife, was absent on this Occasion, and attended the mysterious Rites. While therefore Cinyras is depriv'd of the lawful Partner of his Bed, the wickedly-officious Nurse, finding him overcome with Wine, discloses to him a real Passion, but conceals the Name, and praises the Virgin's Form. The Prince enquiring her Age, 'Tis the same, she replies, with Myrrha's. When desir'd to conduct her to him, she hastens home. Rejoice, my Child, she said, we have prevail'd. The unhappy Maid feels not a sincere Joy, her boding Breast is alarm'd, yet still she rejoices; such is the Discord of her Mind. It was now the Time when

universal

Tempus erat quo cuncta silent; interque Triones
Flexerat obliquo plaustrum temone Boötes.
Ad facinus venit illa suum. Fugit aurea cœlo
Luna: tegunt nigræ latitantia sidera nubes;
Nox caret igne suo. Primos tegis, Icare, vultus;
Erigoneque pio sacrata parentis amore.
Ter pedis offensi signo est revocata; ter omen
Funereus bubo letali carmine fecit.
It tamen; & tenebræ minuunt, noxque atra pudorem.
Nutricisque manum læva tenet; altera motu
Cæcum iter explorat. Thalami jam limina tangit;
Jamque fores aperit; jam ducitur intus: at illi
Poplite succiduo genua intremuere; fugitque
Et color, & sanguis: animusque relinquit euntem.
Quoque suo propior sceleri, magis horret, & ausi
Pœnitet; & vellet non cognita posse reverti.
Cunctantem longæva manu deducit: & alto
Admotam lecto cum traderet, Accipe, dixit,
Ista tua est, Cinyra: Devotaque corpora junxit.
Accipit obscœno genitor sua viscera lecto;
Virgineosque metus levat, hortaturque timentem.
Forsitan ætatis quoque nomine, Filia, dicat:
Dicat & illa, pater: sceleri ne nomina desint.
Plena patris thalamis excedit; & impia diro
Semina fert utero, conceptaq; crimina portat.

Erat tempus quo cuncta silent, Booteſq; flexerat plauſtrum obli uo temone inter Triones. Illa venit ad ſuum facinus, aurea luna fugit cœlo: nigræ nubes tegunt latitantia ſidera; nox caret ſuo igne; Icare, tegis primos vultus, tuque Erigone ſacrata pio amore parentis. Ter eſt revocata ſigno offenſi pedis: ter funereus bubo fecit omen letali carmine. Tamen it, et tenebræ, atraq; nox minuunt pudorem. Teneq; manum nutricis læva; alter explorat cæcum iter motu. Jam tangit limina thalami, jamque aperit fores jam ducitur intus: at genua intremuere illi, poplite ſucciduo; etque color, et ſanguis fugit; animuſq; relinquit euntem: quoque eſt propior ſuo ſceleri, horret magis, et pœnitet auſi, et vellet poſſe reverti non cognita. Longæva deducit cunctantem manu: et cum traderet admotam alto lecto, Accipe, dixit, Cinyra, iſta eſt tua; junxitq; devota corpora. Genitor accipit ſua viſcera obſcœno lecto, levatq; virgineos metus; hortaturque timentem. Forſitan dicat quoque filia, nomine ætatis, et illa dicat, pater, ne nomina deſint ſceleri. Excedit thalamis plena patris, et fert impia ſemina diro utero, portatque concepta crimina.

TRANSLATION.

Universal Silence reigns; and Bootes, wheeling obliquely, had driven his Wain half round the Heaven. She hastens to the desir'd Crime. The golden Moon forsakes the Sky, black Clouds cover the lurking Stars, and all the Lamps of Night are extinguish'd. Icarus hides his Face, and Erigone advanced to Heaven for her pious Regard of her Father. Thrice was she recall'd by the threatening Presage of a stumbling Foot; thrice the funeral Owl disturb'd her by a dismal Scream. Yet she proceeds, Darkness and sable Night hide her Shame. With her Left she holds the Nurse's Hand; the other by groping explores the secret Path. Now she is come to her Father's Chamber, now she opens the Door, now she is led in: Her Knees tremble under her sinking Hams. Her Blood and Colour vanish, and her Courage fails her as she moves along. The nearer she is to the Commission of the Crime, the more it appears in all it's Horrors; she repents of the daring Attempt, and could wish to retire unknown. The aged Nurse leads her, thus lingering, by the Hand, and conveying her to the lofty Bed, said: Receive, Cinyras, thy own, and join'd their devoted Bodies. The Father receives his own Bowels into the polluted Bed, and strives to allay her Virgin Fears, and remove her vain Alarms. Perhaps too he might call her Daughter, because the Title suited with her Years; she again might whisper him, Father, that proper Names might not be wanting to the Sin. She leaves the guilty Bed full of her Father, and bears in her incestuous Womb the impious Seed, and carries about the Crime she had con-

Poſtera nox geminat facinus, nec eſt finis in illa. Cum tandem Cinyras, avidus cognoſcere amantem poſt tot concubitus, lumine illato, vidit et crimen, et natam. Verbiſq; retentis dolore, deripit nitidum enſem pendenti vagina Myrrha fugit, intercepta neci tenebris et munere cæcæ noctis: vagataq; per latos agros, relinquit palmiferos Arabas, Panchæaque rura. Erravitque per novem cornua redeuntis lunæ, cum feſſa tandem requievit terra Sabæa. Vixq; portabat onus uteri. Tum neſcia voti, atque inter metuq; mortis, et tædia vitæ, eſt exorſa tales preces. O ſi qua numina favetis confeſſis; merui, nec recuſo triſte ſupplicium: ſed ne ſuperſtes violem vivoſque, mortuaq; extinctos, pellite me *ambobus regnis, negate mihi mutatæ vitamq; necemque. Aliquod numen favet confeſſis. Certe ultima vota habuere ſuos deos; nam terra ſupervenit crura loquentis; radixque obliquè porrigitur per ruptos ungues, firmamina longi trunci: oſſaque agunt robur: media medulla manente, ſanguis it in ſuccos: brachia in magnos ramos; digiti in parvos: pellis duratur cortice. Jamq; creſcens arbor perſtrinxerat gravem uterum;*

Poſtera nox facinus geminat: Nec finis in illa eſt
Cum tandem Cinyras, avidus cognoſcere amantem
Poſt tot concubitus, illato lumine vidit
Et ſcelus, & natam. Verbiſque dolore retentis,
Pendenti nitidum vagina deripit enſem.
Myrrha fugit, tenebris & cæcæ munere noctis
Intercepta neci; latoſque vagata per agros,
Palmiferos Arabas, Panchæaque rura relinquit.
Perque novem erravit redeuntis cornua Lunæ,
Cum tandem terra requievit feſſa Sabæa.
Vixque uteri portabat onus. Tum neſcia voti,
Atque inter mortiſque metus, & tædia vitæ,
Eit tales complexa preces: O ſi qua favetis
Numina confeſſis; merui, nec triſte recuſo
Supplicium. Sed, ne violem vivoſque ſuperſtes,
Mortuaque extinctos, ambobus pellite regnis;
Mutatæque mihi vitamque, necemque negate.
Numen confeſſis aliquod favet. Ultima certè
Vota ſuos habuere Deos: nam crura loquentis
Terra ſupervenit; ruptoſque obliqua per ungues
Porrigitur radix, longi firmamina trunci:
Oſſaque robur agunt: mediaque manente medulla
Sanguis it in ſuccos; in magnos brachia ramos;
In parvos digiti: duratur cortice pellis.
Jamque gravem creſcens uterum perſtrinxerat arbor;

TRANSLATION.

ceived. The following Night repeats the horrid Guilt; nor does it end there 'till at length Cinyras, impatient to know the Fair he had ſo oft embrac'd, brought in a Light, and ſaw at once, his Daughter and his Crime. Grief and Amazement check'd his Words; he draws from the Sheath, that hung by, the ſhining Sword. Myrrha fled, ſnatch'd from Death by the Darkneſs, and Protection of an obſcure Night; and traverſing the wide ſpreading Fields, left the Coaſts of the Arabians, fertile in Palms, and the Panchæan Plains, and wandered, till nine times the Moon had renew'd her waining Horns: When at length, fatigu'd, ſhe reſted in the Sabæan Country, and ſcarce was able to ſuſtain the Load of her Womb. Then not knowing what to wiſh, loathing Life, and yet afraid of Death, ſhe thus, in Prayer, addreſs'd the Gods: O, if any Deities attend to the Vows of Penitents; I have deſerved not refuſe to ſubmit to the ſevereſt Puniſhment; but that living I may not pollute the Living, or dead the Dead, baniſh me from both Realms; change my Form, nor ſuffer me to join either the Living or the Dead. There is always ſome God who regards the Penitent; at leaſt her laſt Prayers were favourably heard: for Earth gathered round her Legs as ſhe ſpoke, and a Root ſhoots out obliquely from her burſting Nails, the ſtable Support of a long Trunk. Her Bones become ſolid Wood, and the Marrow retaining ſtill it's middle Place, her Blood changes to Sap, her Arms to large Boughs, her Fingers to little ones; and her tender Skin is hardened into Rind. And now the riſing Tree had inveſted her heavy Womb, covered her

Breaſts;

ectoraque obruerat, collumque operire parabat;
Non tulit illa moram: venientique obvia ligno
ubsedit; merſitque ſuos in cortice vultus.
Quæ, quanquam amiſit veteres cum corpore ſenſus,
let tamen; & tepidæ manant ex arbore guttæ. 500
ſt honor & lachrymis; ſtillataq; cortice Myrrha
Nomen herile tenet, nullique tacebitur ævo.
X. At malè conceptus ſub robore creverat infans;
Quærebatque viam; qua ſe, genitrice relicta,
Exſereret. Media gravidus tumet arbore venter. 505
Tendit onus matrem; nec habent ſua verba dolores:
Nec Lucina poteſt parientis voce vocari.
Nitenti tamen eſt ſimilis; curvataque crebros
Dat gemitus arbor; lachrymiſque cadentibus humet.
Conſtitit ad ramos mitis Lucina dolentes; 510
Admovitque manus, & verba puerpera dixit.
Arbor agit rimas; & fiſſa cortice vivum
Reddit onus; vagitque puer: quem mollibus herbis
Naiades impoſitum lachrymis unxere parentis.
Laudaret faciem livor quoque: Qualia namq; 515
Corpora nudorum tabula pinguntur amorum,
Talis erat. Sed, ne faciat diſcrimina cultus,
Aut huic adde leves, aut illis deme pharetras.
Labitur occultè, fallitque volatilis ætas;

obrueratque pectora; parabatque operire collum. Illa non tulit moram, ſubſeditque obvia venienti ligno: merſitque ſuos vultus in cortice. Quæ, quanquam amiſit veteres ſenſus cum corpore, tamen flet, et tepidæ guttæ manant ex arbore. Honor eſt et lachrymis; myrrhaque ſtillata cortice, tenet herile cognomen, tacebiturque nulli ævo.

10. *At infans male conceptus creverat ſub robore; quærebatque viam, qua genetrice relicta, exſereret ſe. Gravidus venter tumet media arbore. Onus tendit matrem, nec dolores habent ſua verba, nec Lucina poteſt vocari voce parientis. Tamen eſt ſimilis nitenti; arborque curvata, dat crebros gemitus; humetque cadentibus lachrymis. Mitis Lucina conſtitit ad dolentes ramos; admovitque manus; et dixit verba puerpera. Arbor agit rimas; et reddit vivum onus fiſſa cortice; puerque vagit, quem impoſitum mollibus herbis, Naiades unxere lachrymis parentis. Livor quoque laudaret faciem. Namque erat talis, qualia corpora nudorum amorum pinguntur tabula. Sed ne cultus faciat diſcrimina, aut adde huic, aut deme illis, leves pharetras. Volatilis ætas labitur occulte fallitque,*

TRANSLATION.

Breaſts, and began to invade her Neck. She was impatient of Delay, ſunk down to meet the approaching Wood, and hid her Face in the cloſing Bark. She, tho' with her outward Shape ſhe loſt alſo her Senſe, yet ſtill weeps, and warm Drops diſtil from the Tree. There is a value even in her Tears, and Myrrh, iſſuing from the Bark, retains her Name, nor ſhall ceaſe to be renown'd in every Age.

X. But the inceſtuous Infant grew under the Wood, and ſtruggled to leave it's Mother, and puſh itſelf into Light. Her heavy Womb diſtends the ſwelling Tree. The Mother feels all the Pangs of Labour, yet has no Voice to expreſs her Pains, or invoke the Aid of Lucina in that Hour of Anguiſh. She ſeems however like one ſtruggling to be delivered, and the Tree bending, utters frequent Groans, and is moiſtened with falling Tears. Gentle Lucina ſtood by the groaning Boughs, reached her Hands to forward the Birth, and pronounc'd the powerful Spells that promote Delivery. The Tree gapes in Chinks, and through the cleft Bark diſcharges the living Load. The Child cries, and the Naiads receiving him, lay him upon ſoft Leaves, and anoint him with his Mother's Tears. Envy itſelf would have commended his Beauty: For ſuch was his Form, as when naked Cupids are repreſented in a Piece of Painting; but that Dreſs may occaſion no Difference, add to him, or take from them, the poliſhed Quivers. Winged Time glides away inſenſibly

et nihil eſt velocius annis. Ille natus ſorore ſuoque avo, qui nuper erat conditus arbore, nuper genitus; modo infans formoſiſſimus, eſt jam juvenis, jam vir, jam formoſior ſe ipſo. Jam placet et Veneri, ulciſciturque ignes matris. Namque dum pharetratus puer dat oſcula matri, inſcius deſtrinxit pectus ejus *exſtanti arundine. Læſa dea repulit natum manu: vulnus erat actum altius ſpecie, primoque fefellerat ipſam. Capta formâ viri non jam curat Cytherëia littora; non repetit Paphon cinctam alto æquore, Cnidonque piſcoſam, Amathuntaque gravidam metalli. Abſtinet et cælo. Adonis præfertur cælo. Tenet hunc: eſt comes huic: adſuetaque indulgere ſibi ſemper in umbra, augereque formam colendo, vagatur per juga, per ſylvas, ſaxaque dumoſa, nuda genu, ſuccincta* quoad *veſtem ritu Dianæ, hortaturque canes; agitatque animalia tutæ prædæ, aut pronos lepores, aut cervum celſum in cornua, aut damas. Abſtinet a fortibus apris, vitatq; raptores lupos, urſoſque armatos unguibus, et leones ſaturatos cæde armenti. Monet te quoque, Adoni, ut timeas hos, (ſi poſſit prodeſſe quid monendo.) Inquitque eſto fortis fugacibus:*

Et nihil eſt annis velocius. Ille ſorore
Natus avoque ſuo, qui conditus arbore nuper,
Nuper erat genitus; modo formoſiſſimus infans,
Jam juvenis, jam vir, jam ſe formoſior ipſo eſt:
Jam placet & Veneri, matriſque ulciſcitur ignes.
Namque pharetratus dum dat puer oſcula matri,
Inſcius exſtanti deſtrinxit arundine pectus.
Læſa manu natum Dea repulit. Altius actum
Vulnus erat ſpecie; primoque fefellerat ipſam.
Capta viri forma non jam Cythereïa curat
Littora; non alto repetit Paphon æquore cinctam,
Piſcoſamque Cnidon, gravidamve Amathunta metalli.
Abſtinet & cælo; cœlo præfertur Adonis.
Hunc tenet; huic comes eſt; aſſuetaque ſemper in umbra
Indulgere ſibi, formamque augere colendo,
Per juga, per ſilvas, dumoſaque ſaxa vagatur
Nuda genu, veſtem ritu ſuccincta Dianæ;
Hortaturque canes; tutæque animalia prædæ,
Aut pronos lepores, aut celſum in cornua cervum,
Aut agitat damas; à fortibus abſtinet apris,
Raptoreſque lupos, armatoſque unguibus urſos
Vitat, & armenti ſaturatos cæde leones.
Te quoque ut hos timeas (ſi quid prodeſſe monendo
Poſſit,) Adoni, monet. Fortiſque fugacibus eſto,

TRANSLATION.

inſenſibly and unperceiv'd, nor is ought more fleeting than Years. This Child, the Offspring of his own Siſter and Grand-Father, ſo lately inclos'd in a Tree, ſo lately born, ſoon becomes a beauteous Infant, ſoon a Youth, ſoon a Man, and excels even himſelf in Beauty. Now he appears charming even to the Queen of Love, and with her Pain revenges his Mother's *unnatural* Fires. For while the quiver'd Boy was kiſſing his Mother, he raz'd her Breaſt with a heedleſs Arrow. The Goddeſs, wounded, puſh'd away her Son with her Hand; but the Stroke was deeper than appeared, and even Venus herſelf was at firſt deceived. Captivated with the Charms of a Mortal, ſhe no longer regards the Cytherean Shores; nor reviſits Paphos ſurrounded by a deep Sea, or Cnidos abounding in Fiſh, and Amathus rich in Metals. She abandons Heaven itſelf; Adonis is preferr'd to Heaven. Him ſhe conſtantly attends, and follows as his Companion; and tho' ever accuſtomed to indulge in the Shade, and improve her Beauty with the moſt anxious Care; now wanders among Precipices, Woods, and buſhy Rocks, her Feet bare, and her Robe tuck'd up in the Manner of Diana; and chears the Hounds purſuing Animals of the leſs dangerous Kind, as fleet Hares, the Stag exulting in his lofty Horns, and timorous Does: But avoids fierce Boars, and ravenous Wolves, and Bears armed with Claws, and Lions glutted with the Slaughter of the Herds. She counſels thee too, Adonis, (would Counſel avail) to beware of theſe. Follow, ſays ſhe, and ſhew your Courage againſt ſuch as

Inquit; in audaces non eſt audacia tuta.
Parce meo, juvenis, temerarius eſſe periclo:
Neve feras, quibus arma dedit natura, laceſſe;
Stet mihi ne magno tua gloria. Non movet ætas,
Nec facies, nec quæ Venerem movere, leones,
Setigeroſque ſues, oculoſque, animoſque ferarum.
Fulmen habent acres in aduncis dentibus apri;
Impetus eſt fulvis & vaſta leonibus ira:
Inviſumque mihi genus eſt. Quæ cauſa roganti,
Dicam, ait; & veteris monſtrum mirabere culpæ.
Sed labor inſolitus jam me laſſavit: & ecce
Opportuna ſua blanditur populus umbra;
Datq; torum ceſpes. Libet hac requieſcere tecum,
Et requievit, humo: preſſitque & gramen, & ipſum.
Inque ſinu juvenis poſita cervice renidens
Sic ait, ac mediis interſerit oſcula verbis.

XI. Forſitan audieris aliquam certamine curſus
Veloces ſuperâſſe viros. Non fabula rumor
Ille fuit; ſuperabat enim. Nec dicere poſſes,
Laude pedum, formæne bono præſtantior eſſet.
Scitanti Deus huic de conjuge, conjuge, dixit,
Nil opus eſt, Atalanta, tibi. Fuge conjugis uſum;

Audacia non eſt tuta in audaces. Parce juvenis eſſe temerarius meo periclo; neve laceſſe feras, quibus natura dedit arma; ne tua gloria ſtet mihi in magno. Non ætas, nec facies, nec quæ movere Venerem, movet leones, ſetigeroſque ſues, oculoſque, animoſque ferarum. Acres apri habent fulmen in aduncis dentibus, eſt impetus, et vaſta ira fulvis leonibus, genuſque eſt inviſum mihi. Ait illi roganti, quæ eſſet cauſa: dicam; et mirabere monſtrum veteris culpæ. Sed inſolitus labor jam laſſavit me: et ecce opportuna populus blanditur ſua umbrâ; ceſpeſque dat torum. Libet requieſcere tecum hac humo, et requievit: preſſitque et gramen, et ipſum. Cerviceque poſita in ſinu juvenis ait ſic renidens, ac interſerit oſcula mediis verbis.

XI. *Forſitan audieris aliquam ſuperaſſe veloces viros certamine curſus. Rumor ille non fuit fabula: enim ſuperabat, nec poſſes dicere eſſetne præſtantior laude pedum, an bono formæ. Deus dixit huic ſcitanti de conjuge, nil opus eſt conjuge tibi Atalanta, Fuge uſum conjugis.*

TRANSLATION.

as fly; it is not ſafe boldly to encounter the bold. Forbear, lovely Youth, to be raſh at my Hazard, nor provoke Beaſts whom Nature has furniſhed with Arms for their own Defence; leſt your Thirſt of Renown may coſt me dear. Your Age, Beauty, and thoſe Charms that have made ſo ſtrong an Impreſſion on Venus, will but little avail againſt Lions, briſtly Boars, and the Eyes and Rage of furious Beaſts. Fierce Boars carry Thunder in their crooked Tuſks: Rage and Fury prevail to a great Degree in tawny Lions, and the whole Race is beſides odious to me. As he aſk'd, What might be the Cauſe? I'll tell you, rejoin'd ſhe, and you will wonder at the Prodigy which roſe from Crimes of old. But this Toil, to which I am ſo little accuſtomed, has fatigu'd me, and lo! a grateful Poplar courts us by it's Shade, and the Turf beneath offers a verdant Couch. I am deſirous to repoſe a little on this Spot, and ſhe laid her down, and preſt at once the Graſs and her Adonis, and leaning her Neck on the Youth's Boſom, ſmiling, thus began; and ſometimes interrupted her Story with Kiſſes.

XI. Perhaps you may have heard of a Nymph, who in running was an Over-Match for the ſwifteſt Men. That was no vain Rumour, for ſhe really excell'd: Nor could you ſay whether ſhe was more diſtinguiſh'd by the Fame of her Swiftneſs, or the Praiſe of her Beauty. Conſulting the Oracle about a Huſband, the God replied: Think not, Atalanta, of a Huſband, avoid that dangerous Commerce;

NOTES.

560. *Forſitan audieris.*] *Atalanta* was a Native of *Arcadia*, and the Daughter of *Schæneus*.

709. *Sed*

Nec tamen effugies; vivaque carebis te ipſa. Territa ſorte dei, vivit innuba per opacas ſylvas; et violenta fugat inſtantem turbam procorum conditione; et inquit, nec ſum potiunda, niſi prius victa curſu. Contendite pedibus mecum. Conjux thalamique dabuntur præmia velociꝫ mors dabitur prtium tardis. Eſto ea lex certaminis. Illa quidem eſt *immitis; ſed (potentia formæ eſt tanta) temeraria turba procorum venit ad hanc. Hippomenes ſederat ſpectator iniqui curſus; et dixerat; conjux petitur cuiquam per tanta pericula? ac damnarat nimios amores juvenum. Ut* vero *vidit faciem, et corpus, velamine poſito,* tale, *quale* eſt *meum, vel quale tuum ſi fias fœmina; obſtupuit: tollenſque manus, dixit:* vos, *quos modo culpavi, ignoſcite, præmia quæ peteretis nondum erant nota mibi. Laudando concipit ignem, et optat ne quis juvenum currat velocius, timetque invidia. Sed inquit: cur fortuna bujus certaminis relinquitur intentata mibi? ipſe deus juvat audentes. Dum Hippomenes exigit talia ſecum; virgo volat alite paſſu. Quæ quanquam eſt viſa Aonio juveni ire non ſecius Scythica ſagitta, tamen ille magis miratur decorem: et ipſe curſus facit decorem.*

Nec tamen effugies; teque ipſa viva carebis. 566
Territa ſorte Dei per opacas innuba ſilvas
Vivit; & inſtantem turbam violenta procorum
Conditione fugat: Nec ſum potiunda, niſi, inquit,
Victa prius curſu. Pedibus contendite mecum.
Præmia veloci conjux thalamique dabuntur; 571
Mors pretium tardis. Ea lex certaminis eſto.
Illa quidem immitis: ſed (tanta potentia formæ
eſt:)
Venit ad hanc legem temeraria turba procorum.
Sederat Hippomenes curſus ſpectator iniqui; 575
Et, Petitur cuiquam per tanta pericula conjux?
Dixerat: ac nimios juvenum damnârat amores.
Ut faciem, et poſito corpus velamine vidit,
Quale meum, vel quale tuum, ſi fœmina fias,
Obſtupuit: tollenſq; manus, Ignoſcite, dixit, 580
Quos modo culpavi; nondum mihi præmia nota,
Quæ peteretis, erant. Laudando concipit ignem;
Et, ne quis juvenum currat velocius, optat;
Invidiaque timet. Sed cur certaminis hujus
Intentata mihi fortuna relinquitur? inquit. 485
Audentes Deus ipſe juvat. Dum talia ſecum
Exigit Hippomenes: paſſu volat alite virgo;
Quæ quanquam Scythia non ſecius ire ſagitta
Aönio viſa eſt juveni, tamen ille decorem
Miratur magis: & curſus facit ipſe decorem. 590

TRANSLATION.

yet it will be impoſſible to ſhun it, and Atalanta, living, ſhall be loſt to herſelf. Terrified with this Reſponſe of the God, ſhe lives a Virgin in the ſhady Woods, and repulſes an importunate Crowd of Lovers by the hard Condition ſhe propoſes: I am not to be obtain'd, ſays ſhe, unleſs firſt conquered in the Race. Contend with me in Running: A Wife and Atalanta ſhall be the Reward of the Swift, but Death the Puniſhment of the Slow. Be that the Law of the Conteſt. This Propoſal was indeed inhuman, but ſo great is the Power of her Beauty, that a raſh Crowd of Wooers ſubmitted to this rigorous Law. Hippomenes ſat a Spectator of the extravagant Combat: Is it poſſible, ſaid he, that any one, for a Wife, will expoſe himſelf to ſuch apparent Danger? and blam'd, in his own Mind, the indiſcreet Paſſion of the Youths. But when he beheld her Face and naked Limbs, exquiſitely turn'd as mine, or as thine, wert thou to become a Woman, he ſtood amazed, and lifting up his Hands: Forgive me, ye Youths, ſaid he, whom I have ſo lately wrong'd; the Value of the Prize you contend for, was but little known to me. By thus praiſing her, he kindles a Flame in his own Breaſt, and wiſhes that none of the Youths may equal her in Swiftneſs, and thro' Envy fears it. But why, ſays he, is my Fate untry'd in this Combat: Heaven aſſiſts the daring. While Hippomenes ponders theſe Things with himſelf, the Virgin flies with winged Pace; who, tho' ſhe ſeem'd to the Aonian Youth to glide ſwifter than a Scythian Arrow, yet he more admires her Beauty, and even the Race itſelf conſpires to exalt her

Charms.

Aura refert oblata citis talaria plantis:
Tergaque jactantur crines per eburnea, quæque
Poplitibus ſuberant picto genualia limbo:
Inque puellari corpus candore ruborem
Traxerat. Haud aliter, quam cum ſuper atria velum
Candida purpureum ſimulatas inficit umbras.
Dum notat hæc hoſpes; decurſa noviſſima meta eſt:
Et tegitur feſta victrix Atalanta corona.
Dant gemitum victi; penduntq; ex fœdere pœnas.
Non tamen eventu juvenum deterritus horum
Conſtitit in medio; vultuque in virgine fixo,
Quid facilem titulum ſuperando quæris inertes?
Mecum confer, ait. Seu me fortuna potentem
Fecerit; à tanto non indignabere vinci,
Namque mihi genitor Megareus, Oncheſtius illi;
Eſt Neptunus avus; pronepos ego regis aquarum:
Nec virtus citra genus eſt. Seu vincar, habebis
Hippomene victo magnum & memorabile nomen.
Talia dicentem molli Schœneïa vultu
Aſpicit: & dubitat, ſuperari an vincere malit.
Atque ita; Quis Deus hunc formoſis, inquit, iniquus
Perdere vult? charæque jubet diſcrimine vitæ.
Conjugium petere hoc? Non ſum me judice tanti.

Aura oblata refert talaria citis plantis, crineſque jactantur per eburnea terga, genualiaque picto limbo, quæ ſuberant poplitibus: corpuſque traxerat ruborem in puellari candore; haud aliter quam cum purpureum velum, ſuper candida atria, inficit ſimulatas umbras. Dum hoſpes notat hæc, noviſſima meta eſt decurſa; et Atalanta victrix tegitur feſta corona. Victi dant gemitum, penduntque pœnas ex fœdere. Tamen non deterritus eventu horum juvenum, conſtitit in medio; vultuque fixo in virgine, ait, quid quæris facilem titulum ſuperando inertes? confer mecum: ſeu fortuna fecerit me potentem, non indignabere vinci a tanto. Namque Megareus eſt genitor mihi Oncheſtius illi; Neptunus eſt avus ego pronepos regis aquarum. Nec virtus eſt citra genus. Seu vincar, habebis nomen magnum et memorabile Hippomene victo. Schœneia aſpicit illum *dicentem talia, molli vultu, et dubitat an malit vincere, an ſuperari. Atque inquit ita: Quis deus iniquus formoſis vult perdere hunc? jubetque petere hoc conjugium diſcrimine caræ vitæ? non ſum tanti me judice.*

TRANSLATION.

Charms. The Wind bears back the Pinions that adorn her nimble Feet, her Hair flows back upon her Ivory Neck, and the embroidered Ribbands that tie up her Buſkins, wave behind. Her Virgin Skin was now dy'd with a glowing red, as when crimſon Hangings, in a white Gallery, lend a bluſhing Shade to the poliſh'd Marble. While the Stranger ſtands thus admiring her Charms, the laſt Courſe is run, and victorious Atalanta is adorned with a feſtival Crown. The vanquiſh'd ſigh, and ſuffer Puniſhment according to the Law of the Conteſt. Yet Hippomenes, no ways awed by the unfortunate End of theſe Youths, ſtood full in View; and fixing his Eyes upon Atalanta: Why, ſays he, do you aim at the Glory of an eaſy Victory, by contending with unactive Souls like theſe; enter the Liſts with me. If Fortune grants me the Victory, 'twill be no Diſhonour to be vanquiſhed by one of my Name and Figure. Megareus is my Father, who boaſts of Oncheſtius for his, and Neptune for his Grand-Father: I am therefore the great Grand-Son of the King of the Waters: Nor does my Virtue ſink beneath my Race. Or if I am overcome, you will gain a great and memorable Name by vanquiſhing Hippomenes. As he thus ſpoke, the Daughter of Schœneus beheld him with a mild Air, and a Doubt ariſes in her Breaſt, whether 'tis happier to vanquiſh or be overcome. Then thus ſhe begins: What God, a Foe to Beauty, means to deſtroy this Youth? and prompts him thus to ſeek Marriage by endangering his dear Life. The Prize, even in my own Judgment, is not ſo great. Nor am I moved by his

Beauty,

Nec tangor formâ: tamen poteram tangi hac quoque. Quid? quod eſt adhuc puer? non ipſe, ſed ætas movet me. Quid? quod virtus, et mens interrita leti ineſt? Quid? quod numeratur quartus ab æquorea origine? Quid quod amat, putatque noſtra connubia tanti, ut pereat ſi dura ſors negarit me illi? Abi hoſpes, dum licet, relinqueque cruentos thalamos. Meum conjugium eſt crudele; nulla nolet nubere tibi, et potes optari a ſapiente puella. Tamen cur cura tui eſt mihi, tot peremtis jam ante? Viderit: intereat: quoniam non eſt admonitus cæde tot procorum; agiturque in tædia vitæ. Igitur hic occidet, quia voluit vivere mecum? patieturque indignam necem pretium amoris? noſtra victoria non erit ferendæ invidiæ. Sed culpa non eſt mea. Utinam velles deſiſtere; aut quoniam es demens, utinam eſſes velocior. At quam virgineus vultus eſt in puerili ore! ah, miſer Hippomene, nollem fuiſſem viſa tibi! eras dignus vivere. Quod ſi eſſem felicior; nec importuna fata negarent conjugium mihi, eras unus cum quo poſſim ſociare cubilia. Dixerat, utque rudis, tactaque primo Cupidine,

Nec forma tangor. Poteram tamen hac quoque tangi.
Sed quod adhuc puer eſt; non me movet ipſe, ſed ætas.
Quid, quod ineſt virtus, & mens interrita leti?
Quid, quod ab æquorea numeratur origine quartus?
Quid, quod amat, tantiq; putat connubia noſtra,
Ut pereat, ſi me ſors illi dura negarit?
Dum licet, hoſpes, abi; thalamoſque relinque cruentos.
Conjugium crudele meum eſt. Tibi nubere nulla
Nolet: & optari potes à ſapiente puella.
Cur tamen eſt mihi cura tui, tot jam ante peremtis?
Viderit: intereat: quoniam tot cæde procorum
Admonitus non eſt; agiturque in tædia vitæ.
Occidet hic igitur, voluit quia vivere mecum?
Indignamque necem pretium patietur amoris?
Non erit invidiæ victoria noſtra ferendæ.
Sed non culpa mea eſt. Utinam deſiſtere velles!
Aut, quoniam es demens, utinam velocior eſſes!
At quam virgineus puerili vultus in ore eſt!
Ah, miſer Hippomene, nollem tibi viſa fuiſſem!
Vivere dignus eras. Quod ſi felicior eſſem;
Nec mihi conjugium fata importuna negarent;
Unus eras, cum quo ſociare cubilia poſſem.
Dixerat; utque rudis, primoque Cupidine tacta,

TRANSLATION.

Beauty, tho' even this I acknowledge might well move. What? when I conſider that he is yet a meer Youth, not his Charms, but Pity for his Age, touch my Breaſt. What? Can I remain inſenſible to his Heroic Courage, and Soul ſuperior to the Fear of Death? What? Is it nothing that he is numbered the fourth in Deſcent from the Father of the Floods? that he loves me, and ſo highly values my Nuptials, that he is willing to periſh, if cruel Fortune denies him that Happineſs? Be gone, Stranger, while yet you may, nor covet a bloody Alliance: The Attempt is cruel and hazardous. No one will refuſe thy Hand: And thou mayeſt be the Deſire of ſome more prudent Maid. But why am I, who have already deſtroyed ſo many, ſo tender of thee. Let him periſh, 'tis his own Fault; ſince not awed by the Fate of ſo many Wooers, he behaves like one weary of Life. Shall he then die, becauſe deſirous to live with me? And ſuffer an unmerited Death as the Reward of his Love? A Victory ſo odious will only ſerve to blaſt my Fame. But 'tis no Fault of mine. I wiſh you would forbear, or ſince thus infatuated, I wiſh you were ſwifter! What a Virgin Bloom appears in his youthful Countenance! Ah! wretched Hippomenes, would you had never ſeen me! Thy Life was worthy of a longer Date. Had my Fortune been more propitious; did not cruel Fate deny me the Comforts of a wedded State; thou alone art he, with whom I could have gladly ſhar'd my Bed. She ſaid: And as one unexperienced, and then firſt pierc'd with Cupid's Dart,

Quid facit ignorans, amat, & non ſentit amorem.
Jam ſolitos poſcunt curſus populuſque, paterque;
Cum me ſollicita proles Neptunia voce
Invocat Hippomenes: Cythereïa comprecor, auſis
Adſit, ait, noſtris; & quos dedit, adjuvet ignes.
Detulit aura preces ad me non invida blandas:
Motaque ſum, fateor; nec opis mora longa dabatur.
Eſt ager, indigenæ Tamaſenum nomine dicunt;
Telluris Cypriæ pars optima: quem mihi priſci
Sacravere ſenes: templiſque accedere dotem
Hanc juſſere meis. Medio nitet arbor in arvo;
Fulva comam, fulvo ramis crepitantibus auro.
Hinc tria fortè mea veniens decerpta ferebam
Aurea poma manu; nullique videnda, niſi ipſi,
Hippomenen adii; docuique, quis uſus in illis.
Signa tubæ dederant; cum carcere pronus uterque
Emicat, & ſummam celeri pede libat arenam.
Poſſe putes illos ſicco freta radere paſſu,
Et ſegetis canæ ſtantes percurrere ariſtas.
Adjiciunt animos juveni clamorque, favorque,
Verbaque dicentum, Nunc, nunc incumbere tempus,
Hippomene: propera. Nunc viribus utere totis.
Pelle moram: vinces. Dubium Magareïus heros
Gaudeat, an virgo magis his Schœneïa dictis.
O quoties, cum jam poſſet tranſire, morata eſt:

ignorans quid facit, amat, et non ſentit amorem. Jam populuſque paterque poſcunt ſolitos curſus, cum Hippomenes, proles Neptunia, invocat me ſollicita voce. Ait, comprecor ut Cythereïa adſit noſtris auſis; et adjuvet ignes quos dedit. Aura non invida detulit blandas preces ad me. Sum mota, fateor; nec longa mora opis dabatur. Eſt ager, indigenæ dicunt Tamaſenum nomine, pars optima Cypriæ telluris: quem priſci ſenes ſacravere mihi, juſſere; hanc dotem accedere meis templis. Arbor nitet in medio arvo, fulva quod ad *comam, ramis crepitantibus fulvo auro. Veniens hinc forte ferebam tria aurea poma decerpta mea manu, atque Hippomenen videnda nulli, niſi ipſi, docuique quis uſus eſſet in illis. Tubæ dederant ſigna, cum uterque emicat pronus carcere, et libat ſummam arenam celeri pede. Putes illos poſſe radere freta ſicco paſſu, et percurrere ſtantes ariſtas caræ ſegetis. Clamorque favorq; adjiciunt animos juveni, verbaq; dicentum nunc tibi Hippomene, nunc eſt tempus incumbere, propera: nunc utere totis viribus. Pelle moram, vinces: Dubium heroſne Megareïus, an virgo Schœneïa magis gaudeat his dictis. O quoties eſt morata, cum jam poſſet tranſire,*

TRANSLATION.

Dart, not knowing what ſhe does, ſhe loves, and is not aware of the Flame. Now the People, and her Father, demand the expected Race, when Hippomenes, the Deſcendant of Neptune, thus invokes me with anxious Voice. Favour, Cytherea, my aſpiring Hopes, and aid the Flames you have yourſelf kindled in my Breaſt. A ſoft unenvious Wind wafted to me this tender Prayer. Pity, I own, ſoon gain'd the Aſcendant, nor did I long delay the Aſſiſtance he implored. There is a Piece of Ground, which the Natives call the Tamaſenian Field, the richeſt Spot of the Cyprian Iſle, which of old the Elders conſecrated to me, and appointed as an Endowment for my Temple. In the Middle of a Field a Tree flouriſhes, with yellow Locks, and Boughs rattling with yellow Gold. It chanc'd that coming hence I bore in my Hand three golden Apples pull'd from the Tree; and advancing to Hippomenes, viſible to none but him, taught him what Uſe to make of them. The Trumpets had now given the Signal, when both ſtart from the Liſts, and with nimble Feet glide along the topmoſt Sand. You would have thought they might ſkim along the Seas with unmoiſtened Pace, and fly o'er the unbending Ears of ripened Corn. The Shouts and Favour of the Spectators add Courage to the Youth. Now, now, cry'd they, Hippomenes, is the Time to ſhoot boldly forward: Make haſte: Strain every Nerve; baniſh Delay, you ſhall reach the Goal. 'Tis hard to ſay whether the Megareian Hero, or Daughter of Schœneus joyed moſt in theſe Shouts. How oft, when ſhe might have paſs'd him, did ſhe check her Courſe, and with

invitaque reliquit vultus diu ſpectatos! aridus anhelitus veniebat e laſſo ore, metaque erat longe. Tum denique Neptunia proles miſit unum de tribus arboreis fœtibus. Virgo obſtupuit; cupidineq; nitidi pomi, declinat curſus, tolliq; volubile aurum. Hippomenes præterit: ſpectacula reſonant plauſu. Illa corrigit moram, ceſſataq; tempora celeri curſu: atq; iterum relinquit juvenem poſt tergum. Et rurſus remorata jactu ſecundi pomi, conſequitur tranſitq; virum. Ultima pars curſus reſtabat: nunc inquit ades, O dea, auctor muneris, jecitque juveniliter nitidum aurum ab obliquo in latus campi, quo illa rediret tardius. Virgo viſa eſt dubitare an peteret: coegi tollere, et adjeci pondera ſublato malo: impediique pariter gravitate moraq; oneris. Neve meus ſermo ſit tardior illo curſu, virgo eſt præterita: victor duxit ſua præmia. Dignane fui, Adoni, cui ageret grates, cui ferret honorem thuris? Ille immemor nec egit grates, nec dedit thura mihi. Convertor in ſubitam iram; dolenſque contemni, caveo exemplo ne ſim ſpernenda futuris: ipſaq; exhortor me in ambos.

Spectatoſque diu vultus invita relinquit!
Aridus è laſſo veniebat anhelitus ore:
Metaque erat longe. Tum denique de tribus unum
Fœtibus arboreis proles Neptunia miſit.
Obſtupuit virgo; nitidique cupidine pomi
Declinat curſus; aurumque volubile tollit.
Præterit Hippomenes. Reſonant ſpectacula plauſu.
Illa mora celeri, ceſſataque tempora curſu
Corrigit: atque iterum juvenem poſt terga relinquit.
Et rurſus pomi jactu remorata ſecundi,
Conſequitur, tranſitque virum. Pars ultima curſus
Reſtabat: Nunc, inquit ades, Dea muneris auctor:
Inque latus campi, quo tardius illa rediret,
Jecit ab obliquo nitidum juveniliter aurum.
An peteret, virgo viſa eſt dubitare: coëgi
Tollere; & adjeci ſublato pondera malo:
Impediique oneris pariter gravitate, moraque.
Neve meus ſermo curſu ſit tardior illo;
Præterita eſt virgo; duxit ſua præmia victor.
Dignane, cui grates ageret, cui thuris honorem
Ferret, Adoni, fui? nec grates immemor egit:
Nec mihi thura dedit. Subitam convertor in iram:
Contemnique dolens, ne ſim ſpernenda futuris,
Exemplo caveo: meque ipſam exhortor in ambos.

TRANSLATION.

unwilling Speed leave his Face, after gazing on it long. A dry Panting iſſued from his faint Mouth, and the Goal was yet a great Way off. Then, at length, the Hero of Neptune's Race threw one of the three Apples pull'd from the golden Tree. The Virgin ſtood amazed, and charm'd with the Beauty of the ſhining Fruit, turns from her Courſe, and takes up the rolling Gold. Hippomenes paſſes her; the Theatre rings with Applauſes. She attones for the Delay and Time loſt, by her redoubled Speed, and again leaves the Youth behind her. Again ſtopp'd by the Allurement of a ſecond Apple, again ſhe overtakes and paſſes him. The laſt Part of the Race only remain'd; Now, ſays he, Goddeſs, the Beſtower of this Gift, aid me; and then, to retard her ſtill the more, with youthful Might, toſs'd the laſt Apple a-croſs the Plain. The Virgin ſeem'd to doubt whether ſhe ſhould fetch it; I compell'd her to take it up, and added Weight to it, and hindered her both by the Weight of the Load, and the Delay of reaching it. And that my Story may not be more tedious than the Race, he paſs'd the Virgin, and, victorious, obtain'd the Prize.

Did I not merit, think you, Adonis, to have a Return of Thanks, and Incenſe burnt on my Altar? But he, ungrateful, neither return'd me Thanks, nor offered Incenſe. I am thrown into a ſudden Rage, and provok'd at this Neglect, reſolve to provide againſt the Contempt of future Lovers, by a memorable Example; and animate

Templa Deûm Matri, quæ quondam clarus Echion
Fecerat ex voto, nemoroſis abdita ſilvis,
Tranſibant: & iter longum requieſcere ſuaſit.
Illic concubitus intempeſtiva cupido
Occupat Hippomenen, à numine concita noſtro.
Luminis exigui fuerat prope templa receſſus,
Speluncæ ſimilis, nativo pumice tectus;
Religione ſacer priſca: quo multa ſacerdos
Lignea contulerat veterum ſimulacra Deorum.
Hunc init; & vetito temerat ſacraria probro.
Sacra retorſerunt oculos; turritaque Mater,
An Stygia ſontes, dubitavit, mergeret unda.
Pœna levis viſa eſt. Ergo modo lævia fulvæ
Colla jubæ velant: digiti curvantur in ungues:
Ex humeris armi fiunt: in pectora totum
Pondus abit: ſummæ cauda verruntur arenæ.
Iram vultus habet: pro verbis murmura reddunt;
Pro thalamis celebrant ſilvas: aliiſque timendi
Dente premunt domito Cybeleïa fræna leones.
Hos tu, care mihi, cumque his genus omne ferarum,
Quæ non terga fugæ, ſed pugnæ pectora præbent,
Effuge: ne virtus tua ſit damnoſa duobus.
XII. XIII. Illa quidem monuit; junctiſque per aëra cygnis

Tranſibant templa abdita nemoroſis ſylvis, quæ clarus Echion quondam fecerat matri deûm ex voto: et longum iter ſuaſit eos requieſcere. Illic intempeſtiva cupido concubitus, concita a noſtro numine, occupat Hippomenem. Receſſus exigui luminis fuerat prope templa, ſimilis ſpeluncæ, et tectus nativo pumice, ſacer priſca religione; quo ſacerdos contulerat multa lignea ſimulacra veterum deorum. Init hanc; et temerat ſacraria vetito probro. Sacra retorſerunt oculos; materq; turrita dubitavit an mergeret ſontes Stygia unda. Pœna eſt viſa levis: ergo modo fulvæ jubæ velant levia colla: digiti curvantur in ungues: armi fiunt ex humeris: totum pondus abit in pectora: ſummæ arenæ verruntur cauda. Vultus habet iram: pro verbis reddunt murmura: pro thalamis celebrant ſylvas: leoneſque timendi aliis, premunt fræna Cybeleïa domito dente. Tu, care mihi, effuge hos, cumque his omne genus ferarum, quæ non præbent terga fugæ, ſed pectora pugnæ: ne tua virtus ſit damnoſa duobus.
12, 13. *Illa quidem monuit, carpitque iter per aera*

TRANSLATION.

animate myſelf againſt both. They were paſſing by a Temple in the ſecret Receſſes of a Wood, which of old renown'd Echion had built to the Mother of the Gods, in Conſequence of a Vow; and the Length of the Way invited them to repoſe a little. There, raiſed by my Power, an unſeaſonable Deſire of careſſing his Wife ſeizes Hippomenes. Near the Temple was a gloomy Receſs like a Cave, covered with native Pumice Stone, a Place ſacred from ancient religious Obſervance, whither the Prieſt of the Temple had convey'd many wooden Images of ancient Gods. This he enters, and defiles the ſacred ſanctuary by a forbidden Crime. The ſacred Images turn'd away their Eyes; and the Mother of the Gods, whoſe Head is crown'd with Turrets, revolved within herſelf, whether ſhe ſhould plunge the guilty Wretches in the Stygian Flood. But this Puniſhment ſeem'd too mild. Therefore tawny Mains were immediately ſeen to cover their ſmooth Necks: Their Nails are bent into Claws, their Arms become Legs, and their whole Strength ruſhes into their Breaſt: With their Tails they ſweep the Surface of the Sand, their Looks are full of Rage, their Voice is changed into a roaring Noiſe, and, inſtead of Palaces, they frequent the Woods; hence now become real Lions, they champ with foaming Jaws the Reins of Cybele. Theſe, my dear Adonis, avoid: And with them all ſuch Beaſts of Prey, as turn not their Backs to Flight, but offer their Breaſts to the Fight; leaſt thy raſh Courage ſhould prove fatal to us both.
XII. XIII. She indeed gave this Advice, and with her harneſs'd Swans wing'd her

junctis cygnis: sed virtus stat contraria monitis. Forte canes, secuti certa vestigia, excivere suem latebris; juvenisque Cinyreïus fixerat obliquo ictu illum *parantem exire sylvis. Protinus excussit venabula tincta suo sanguine pando rostro, truxq; aper insequitur trepidum, et petentem tuta, abdiditque totos dentes sub inguine, et stravit moribundum fulva arena. Cytherea vecta per medias auras levi curru, nondum pervenerat Cypron olorinis alis. Agnovit longe gemitum morientis: et flexit albas aves illuc; utque vidit ab alto æthere* illum *exanimem, jactantemque corpus in suo sanguine, desiluit; rupitque pariter sinus, pariterq; capillos, et percussit pectora indignis palmis. Questaq; cum fatis attamen, inquit, omnia non erunt vestri juris: monumenta mei luctus. O Adoni, semper manebunt, imagoq; mortis annua repetita, peraget simulamina nostri plangoris. At cruor mutabitur in florem. An Persephone licuit quondam tibi vertere fœmineos artus in olentes Menthas? Cinyreïus heros*

Carpit iter: sed stat monitis contraria virtus.
Fortè suem latebris vestigia certa secuti
Excivere canes; sylvisque exire parantem
Fixerat obliquo juvenis Cinyreïus ictu.
Protinus excussit pando venabula rostro,
Sanguine tincta suo: trepidumque, & tuta petentem
Trux aper insequitur: totosque sub inguine dentes
Abdidit; & fulva moribundum stravit arena.
Vecta levi curru medias Cytherea per auras
Cypron olorinis nondum pervenerat alis.
Agnovit longe gemitum morientis; & albas
Flexit aves illuc. Utque æthere vidit ab alto
Exanimem, inque suo jactantem sanguine corpus;
Desiluit: pariterque sinus, pariterque capillos
Rupit; & indignis percussit pectora palmis.
Questaque cum fatis, At non tamen omnia vestri
Juris erunt, inquit, Luctus monumenta manebunt
Semper, Adoni, mei: repetitaque mortis imago
Annua plangoris peraget simulamina nostri.
At cruor in florem mutabitur. An tibi quondam
Fœmineos artus in olentes vertere Menthas,
Persephone, licuit? nobis Cinyreïus heros

TRANSLATION.

her thro' the Air; but his sprightly Courage suffers him not to hearken to her Admonitions. By Chance his Hounds, led by the tainted Tract, rouz'd a Boar from his thick Covert; and the Cinyreian Hero had wounded him obliquely, as he endeavoured to get out of the Wood. The Savage instantly turning, wrench'd out the gory Dart with his crooked Snout, and fiercely pursues him, trembling, and seeking a safe Retreat. *But, alas, too late!* for the Boar impetuous drove his Tusks into his Groin, and stretched him expiring upon the yellow Sand. The Cytherean Goddess, borne in her light Chariot thro' the mid Regions of the Air, had not yet reach'd Cyprus with her winged Swans. She knew, at Distance, the Groans of the expiring Youth, and thither directed her snowy Swans. But when, from the lofty Sky, she beheld him in the Agonies of Death, and weltering in his Blood, down she plunged, and tore at once her Garments and her Hair, and beat her guiltless Breast with her Palms, complaining of Fate. Yet, says she, shall not all be subjected to your Power; the Monuments of my Sorrow, dear Adonis, shall ever remain; and a Representation of thy Death, annually repeated, shall exhibit an Imitation of my Mourning. Thy Blood shall be changed into a Flower. Was you, Persephone, indulged the Power of changing Menthe into a fragrant Herb? And may not Venus, without Envy, do the same for the Cinyreian Hero? Having

NOTES.

709. *Sed stat monitis contraria virtus.*] Many of the Ancients were of Opinion, that *Adonis* was the same with *Osiris*, and that the Affliction of *Venus* represents that of *Isis* for the Death of her Spouse; but several learned Men have since observed, that there was a Difference both in the Worship and Festivals instituted in Honour of these two Princes.

Ovid,

Invidiæ mutatus erit? Sic fata, cruorem
Nectare odorato ſpargit: qui tactus ab illo
Intumuit; ſic, ut pluvio perlucida cœlo
Surgere bulla ſolet. Nec plena longior hora
Facta mora eſt, cum flos è ſanguine concolor ortus.
Qualem, quæ lento celant ſub cortice granum,
Punica ferre ſolent: brevis eſt tamen uſus in illo.
Namque male hærentem, & nimia levitate caducum
Excutiunt îdem, qui præſtant nomina, venti.

mutatus erit nobis invidiæ? ſic fata, ſpargit cruorem odorato nectare, qui tactus ab illo, intumuit, ſic ut perlucida bulla ſolet ſurgere pluvio cœlo: nec mora longior plena hora eſt facta, cum concolor flos eſt ortus e ſanguine. Qualem punica mala *ſolent ferre, quæ celant granum ſub lento cortice: tamen uſus in illo eſt brevis. Namque iidem venti qui præſtant nomina, excutiunt male hærentem, et caducum nimia levitate.*

TRANSLATION.

thus ſpoke, ſhe ſprinkles his Blood with ſweet Nectar; which thence ſwell'd, as little Bubbles are wont to riſe, and fly about in a louring Sky: Nor did above an Hour intervene, when a purple Flower ſprung up from the ſcented Blood. Such is the Bloſſom of the Punic Apple, whoſe Seed lyes conceal'd under the filmy Rind. It's Duration however is but ſhort: For the Flower which has but a ſlender Hold of it's Stalk, and becauſe of it's Lightneſs, eaſily falls; is ſhaken by thoſe very Winds to which it owes it's Name.

LIBER

LIBER UNDECIMUS.

ORDO.

1. *Dum Threicius vates tali carmine ducit sylvas, animosq; ferarum, et sequentia saxa: Ecce nurus Ciconum, tectæ* quod ad *lymphata pectora ferinis velleribus, cernunt de vertice tumuli Orphea, sociantem carmina percussis nervis. E quibus una, crine jactato per levem auram, ait, en, en hic est contemptor nostri, et misit hastam in vocalia ora Apollinei vatis: quæ præsuta foliis fecit notam sine vulnere. Telum alterius est lapis; qui missus, victus est in ipso aere concentu vocisque lyræque, ac jacuit veluti supplex ante pedes, pro ausis tam furialibus. Sed enim temeraria*

I. CARMINE dum tali silvas, animosq; ferarum,
Threïcius vates, & saxa frequentia ducit:
Ecce nurus Ciconum tectæ lymphata ferinis
Pectora velleribus, tumuli de vertice cernunt
Orphea percussis sociantem carmina nervis.
E quibus una, levem jactato crine per auram,
En, ait, en hic est nostri contemptor: & hastam
Vatis Apollinei vocalia misit in ora.
Quæ foliis præsuta notam sine vulnere fecit.
Alterius telum lapis est; qui missus, in ipso
Aëre concentu victus vocisque, lyræque est;
Ac veluti supplex pro tam furialibus ausis,
Ante pedes jacuit. Sed enim temeraria crescunt

TRANSLATION.

I. WHILE with Songs, like these, the Thracian Poet assembled round him the Woods, and savage Beasts, and listening Rocks; lo! the Ciconian Matrons, whose raving Breasts were clad with shaggy Skins, from the Summit of a rising Ground espy Orpheus, fitting his Voice to the Strokes of his Lyre. When one of them, tossing her streaming Locks in Air, Here, lo, here, she cried, is that Contemner of our Sex; and hurled her Spear at the melodious Mouth of the Appollinean Bard; but it's Point, twisted round with Wreaths of Ivy, made a slight Mark, without any Wound. Another snatches up a Stone, which, darted at him, was subdued in it's airy Course by the Melody of his Voice and Lyre, and fell suppliant at his Feet, as if imploring Pardon for so daring an Attempt. But soon this frantick Tumult encreases, all the

NOTES.

Ovid, after having made *Orpheus* entertain us so long and well in the last Book, here recounts the Story of his Death. The most remarkable Circumstances in this Relation are, that of the Serpent changed into a Stone, and the Transformation of the *Bacchantes* into Trees. The first is probably no more than a poetical Fiction added to embellish the History. Yet several Mythologists pretend, that the Ancients, under this Fable, have given us the History of an Inhabitant of *Lesbos*, who was punished for attacking the Reputation of *Orpheus*. They regarded the Critick as a vile Insect, who sought to nourish himself with the Blood of that Poet, and whose Stupidity they meant to represent, by saying that he was changed into a Stone. As to what regards the Metamorphosis of the *Thracian* Matrons, who were changed into Trees for having so cruelly put *Orpheus* to Death; it is an Emblem expressive of their having been punished for the bloody Attempt, or to inform us, that they perished in the Caverns, whither they retir'd to hide themselves from the Punishment they so justly deserved.

Bella: moduſque abiit: inſanaque regnat Erynnis.
Cunctaque tela forent cantu mollita: ſed ingens
Clamor, & inflato Berecynthia tibia cornu,
Tympanaque, plauſuſque, & Bacchei ululatus
Obſtrepuere ſono citharæ. Tum denique ſaxa
Non exauditi rubuerunt ſanguine vatis.
Ac primum attonitas etiamnum voce canentis
Innumeras volucres, angueſque, agmenq; ferarum,
Mænades Orphëi titulum rapuere theatri:
Inde cruentatis vertuntur in Orphea dextris:
Et coëunt, ut aves; ſi quando luce vagantem
Noctis avem cernunt: ſtructoque utrinque theatro
Ceu matutina cervus periturus arena,
Præda canum eſt: vatemque petunt; & fronde virenti
Conjiciunt thyrſos, non hæc in munera factos.
Hæ glebas, illæ direptos arbore ramos,
Pars torquent ſilices. Neu deſint tela furori,
Fortè boves preſſo ſubigebant vomere terram:
Nec procul hinc multo fructum ſudore parantes
Dura lacertoſi fodiebant arva coloni:
Agmine qui viſo fugiunt, operiſque relinquunt
Arma ſui: vacuoſque jacent diſperſa per agros
Sarculaque, raſtrique graves, longique ligones.
Quæ poſtquam rapuere feræ, cornuque minaci
Divellêre boves, ad vatis fata recurrunt:

bella creſcunt, moduſq; abiit, inſanaq; Erynnis regnat: cunctaq; tela forent mollita cantu: ſed ingens clamor, tibiaque Berecynthia inflato cornu, tympanaque, plauſuſque, et ululatus Bacchei, obſtrepuere ſono citharæ. Tum deniq; ſaxa rubuerunt ſanguine vatis non exauditi. At primum Mænades rapuere innumeras volucres attonitas etiamnum voce canentis, angueſque, agmenq; ferarum, titulum Orphei theatri: inde vertuntur in Orphea cruentatis dextris; et coeunt ut aves, ſi quando cernunt avem noctis vagantem luce. Ceuq; cervus periturus matutina arena theatro ſtructo utrinque, eſt præda canum: petuntque vatem, et conjiciunt thyrſos virenti fronde, non factos in hæc munera. Hæ torquent glebas, illæ ramos direptos arbore, pars ſilices. Neu tela deſint furori; forte boves ſubigebant terram preſſo vomere. Nec procul hinc lacertoſi coloni, parantes fructum multo ſudore, fodiebant dura arva. Qui fugiunt agmine viſo, relinquuntque arma ſui operis; raſtrique graves, longiq; ligones, ſarculaque, jacent diſperſa per vacuos agros. Quæ poſtquam feræ rapuere, divellereq; boves minaci cornu; recurrunt ad fata vatis;

TRANSLATION.

Boundaries of Moderation are broken, and dire Fury reigns. Yet all their Weapons had been ſubdued by the Charms of his Muſick: but that the hideous Clamour, the Berecynthian Flute, and ſqueaking Horn, Drums, Clapping of Hands, and Bacchanalian Yellings, deafened the Sound of his moving Lyre. Then at length the Stones were ſtain'd with the Blood of the Poet, who could no longer be heard. And firſt this Female Crew drive away a numberleſs Throng of Birds liſtening to the Poet's Song, and Snakes, and Troops of wild Beaſts, which, gathered round the Lyriſt, form'd a glorious Theatre. Then with bloody Right Hands they attack Orpheus himſelf, and flock together like Birds, when they eſpy the boding Fowl of Night ſtrolling about by Day; or, when in a crowded Amphitheatre, as the Stag is doom'd to fall the Prey of Dogs in the Morning Sand. They aſſail the Poet, and dart at his Head their Javelins entwin'd with leafy Greens, and deſtin'd for a more ſacred Uſe. Some hurl Clods of Earth, ſome Flints, and Branches torn from Trees; and that Arms may not be wanting to their Rage, it chanc'd that ſome Oxen were breaking open a Field with the piercing Share, and hard by the brawny Peaſants, providing Food with laborious Toil, were digging up the reluctant Earth: Who ſeeing this frantick Troop, take to Flight, and leave their Implements of Labour behind. Harrows, and heavy Rakes, and long Spades, lye ſcattered over the forſaken Fields. Which ſeiz'd by this enraged Crew, who tore in Pieces the Oxen with threatening Horns, they return to the Poet's Fate, and ſacrilegiouſly butcher

ſacrilegæq; perimunt illum *tendentem manus, et in illo tempore primum dicentem irrita, nec moventem quicquam voce: animaq; (proh Jupiter!) exhalata in ventos, receſſit per illud os, auditum ſaxis, intellectumq; ſenſibus ferarum. Mœſtæ volucres fleverunt te, Orpheu, turba ferarum* flevit *te, rigidæ ſilices, ſylvæq; ſæpe ſecutæ tua carmina* fleverunt *te. Arbos tonſa comam, poſitis frondibus, luxit te: dicunt flumina quoque increviſſe ſuis lacrymis, Naïadeſq; et Dryades habuere carbaſa obſcura pullo, capilloſque paſſos. Membra jacent diverſa locis.* Tu, *Hebre, excipis caput lyramque; et (mirum) lyra dum labitur medio amne, queritur neſcio quid flebile, lingua exanimis murmurat flebile, ripæ reſpondent flebile. Jamque invectæ mare, relinquunt populare flumen, et potiuntur littore Methymnææ Lesbi. Hic ferus anguis petit os expoſitum peregrinis arenis, et capillos ſparſos ſtillanti rore. Tandem Phœbus adeſt, arcetq; illum parantem inferre morſus, et congelat apertos rictus ſerpentis in lapidem, et indurat patulos hiatus (ut erant.) Umbra ſubit terras. et recognoſcit cuncta loca quæ viderat ante, quærenſq; per arva piorum,*

Tendentemq; manus, atq; illo tempore primùm
Irrita dicentem, nec quicquam voce moventem,
Sacrilegæ perimunt. Perq; os (proh Jupiter!) illud,
Auditum ſaxis, intellectumque ferarum
Senſibus, in ventos anima exhalata receſſit.
Te mœſtæ volucres, Orpheu, te turba ferarum,
Te rigidi ſilices, tua carmina ſæpe ſecutæ,
Fleverunt ſilvæ: poſitis te frondibus arbos
Tonſa comam luxit: lachrymis quoque flumina dicunt
Increviſſe ſuis: obſcuraque carbaſa pullo
Naïades, & Dryades, paſſoſque habuere capillos.
Membra jacent diverſa locis. Caput, Hebre, lyramque
Excipis; & (mirum) medio dum labitur amne,
Flebile neſcio quid queritur lyra, flebile lingua
Murmurat exanimis: reſpondent flebile ripæ.
Jamq; mare invectæ flumen populare relinquunt;
Et Methymnææ potiuntur littore Lesbi.
Hic ferus expoſitum peregrinis anguis arenis
Os petit, & ſparſos ſtillanti rore capillos.
Tandem Phœbus adeſt: morſuſque inferre parantem
Arcet; & in lapidem rictus ſerpentis apertos
Congelat; & patulos, (ut erant) indurat hiatus.
Umbra ſubit terras: &, quæ loca viderat ante,
Cuncta recognoſcit. Quærenſque per arva piorum

TRANSLATION.

butcher him, ſtretching out his ſuppliant Hands, and then for the firſt Time ſtraining his Voice, nor able to ſoften them by the powerful Accents of his Tongue. And his Soul, blending with Air, iſſued (ah! Gods) thro' that Mouth, which had ſo often tam'd the fierceſt of the ſavage Breed, and forc'd Attention even from inſenſate Rocks. Thee, Orpheus, the diſconſolate Birds, thee, the ſavage Crowd, the rigid Flints, and Groves oft charm'd by thy Strains, bewail'd. Thee, the drooping Trees, ſtript of their leafy Glories, mourn'd. They tell us, that even the Rivers ſwell'd with their own Tears; and that the Naiads and Dryads appear'd in ſable Scarfs, and with diſhevell'd Hair. His Limbs lye ſcattered in different Parts. His Head and Harp are plunged in Hebrus' Stream; and (wond'rous to relate) while they roll down it's middle Current, the Lyre ſounds, I know not what mournful Strain; the lifeleſs Tongue murmurs in deadly Notes, and the Banks re-eccho the moving Sound. And now borne downward to the Sea, they leave their native Stream, and reach the Shore of Methymnean Lesbos. Here a venom'd Snake attempts the Head, landed on a foreign Soil, and Locks embrued with clotted Gore. But Phœbus comes to his Aid, and checkt the Monſter, ready for the devouring Graſp; whoſe expanded Jaws, transform'd to Stone, ſtand hardened in the ghaſtly Grin. His Ghoſt flies downward to the Stygian Shades, and knows again the Places it had ſeen before, and ſearching in the Regions of the

Bleſt,

Invenit Eurydicen, cupidisque amplectitur ulnis.
Hic modo conjunctis spatiantur passibus ambo:
Nunc præcedentem sequitur, nunc prævius anteit:
Eurydicenque suam jam tutò respicit Orpheus.
II. Non impune tamen scelus hoc sinit esse Lyæus;
Amissoque dolens sacrorum vate suorum,
Protinus in silvis matres Edonidas omnes,
Quæ fecere nefas, torta radice ligavit.
Quippe pedum digitos, in quantum quæque secuta est,
Traxit: & in solidam detrusit acumine terram.
Utque suum laqueis, quos callidus abdidit auceps,
Crus ubi commisit volucris, sensitque teneri,
Plangitur; ac trepidans abstringit vincula motu:
Sic, ut quæque solo defixa cohæserat harum,
Exsternata fugam frustra tentabat; at illam
Lenta tenet radix, exsultantemque coërcet.
Dumque ubi sint digiti, dum pes ubi quærit, & ungues,
Aspicit in teretes lignum succedere suras.
Et conata femur mœrenti plangere dextra;
Robora percussit, pectus quoque robora fiunt:
Robora sunt humeri. Porrectaque brachia veros
Esse putes ramos; & non fallare putando.
III. Nec satis hoc Baccho est. Ipsos quoque deserit agros:
Cumque choro meliore, sui vineta Tymoli,

invenit Eurydicen, amplectiturque cupidis ulnis. Hic modo ambo spatiantur conjunctis passibus, nunc sequitur præcedentem, nunc anteit prævius, Orpheusque jam tuto respicit suam Eurydicen.

2. Tamen Lyæus non sinit hoc scelus esse impune, dolensque vate suorum sacrorum amisso, protinus ligavit in silvis torta radice omnes matres Edonidas, quæ fecere nefas. Quippe in quantum quæq; est secuta traxit digitos pedum, et detrusit acumine in solidam terram. Utque volucris, ubi commisit suum crus laqueis, quos callidus auceps abdidit, sensitque se teneri, plangitur; ac trepidans, abstringit vincula motu. Sic ut quæq; harum defixa solo cohæserat, externata tentabat fugam frustra: at lenta radix tenet illam, coercetque exsultantem. Dumque quærit ubi sunt digiti, dum ubi est pes et ungues, aspicit lignum succedere in teretes suras, et conata plangere femur mœrenti dextrâ, percussit robora. Pectus quoque fiunt robora: humeri sunt robora, putesque porrecta brachia esse veros ramos, et non fallare putando.

3. Nec est hoc satis Baccho: deserit quoque ipsos agros, cumque meliore choro petit vineta

TRANSLATION.

finds his Eurydice, and clasps her in his eager Arms. Here sometimes they walk unmolested, side by side; now he follows her with unanxious Pace, now securely walks before, and now without Danger looks back upon his Eurydice.

II. Yet Bacchus suffers not this Crime to go unpunished, and concerned for the Loss of a Poet, who was the Guardian of his Mysteries, instantly bound down in the Woods, by a twisted Root, all the Edonian Matrons, Accomplices of the Guilt. For just as they stood, he lengthened out the Toes of their Feet, and thrust them into the solid Earth by a sharp Point. And as a Bird when she has entangled her Leg in a Snare, artfully hid by the subtle Fowler, finding herself fast, beats her Wings, and fluttering, draws the Noose still closer by her Struggles; so as any one of these found herself rooted to the Ground, startled, she in vain endeavours to get loose; for the pliant Twig toughly keeps it's Hold, and proves strong enough to baffle all her Efforts. And while she looks to find her Toes, Feet and Nails, she sees the Rind rising round her shapely Leg; and attempting to smite her Thigh with her mournful right Hand, she smites solid Oak: Her Breast too and Shoulders are transform'd to Oak. You would think her extended Arms real Boughs, nor would you be deceiv'd in so thinking.

III. Nor does this suffice Bacchus; he even resolves to quit the hated Plains, and with a better Choir repairs to his favourite Vineyards of Tymolus, and Pactolus, not

ſui Tymoli, Pactolonque quamvis non erat aureus illo tempore, nec invidioſus caris arenis. Satyri Bacchæque aſſueta cohors frequentant hunc, at Silenus abeſt. Ruricolæ Phryges cepere titubantem anniſq; meroq; traxereque vinctum coronis ad regem Midan; cui Thracius Orpheus eum Cecropio Eumolpo tradiderat Orgia. Qui ſimul agnovit ſocium comitemq; ſacrorum, egit feſtum genialiter adventu hoſpitis, per bis quinque dies, et noctes junctas ordine. Et jam Lucifer undecimus coegerat ſublime agmen ſtellarum, cum rex venit lætus in agros Lydos, et reddit Silenum juveni alumno. Deus gaudens altore recepto fecit huic arbitrium muneris optandi, gratum ſed inutile. Ille male uſurus donis, ait, effice, ut quicquid contigero corpore, vertatur in fulvum aurum. Liber annuit optatis, ſolvitq; nocitura munera, at indoluit quod non petiſſet meliora. Berecynthius heros abit lætus, gaudetque malo,

Pactolonque petit: quamvis non aureus illo
Tempore, nec caris erat invidioſus arenis.
Hunc aſſueta cohors Satyri, Bacchæque frequentant:
At Silenus abeſt. Titubantem anniſq; meroq;
Ruricolæ cepêre Phryges; vinctumque coronis
Ad regem traxêre Midan: cui Thracius Orpheus
Orgia tradiderat cum Cecropio Eumolpo.
Qui ſimul agnovit ſocium comitemque ſacrorum,
Hoſpitis adventu feſtum genialiter egit
Per bis quinque dies, & junctas ordine noctes.
Et jam ſtellarum ſublime coëgerat agmen
Lucifer undecimus, Lydos cum lætus in agros
Rex venit; & juveni Silenum reddit alumno.
Huic Deus optandi gratum, ſed inutile, fecit
Muneris arbitrium, gaudens altore recepto.
Ille male uſurus donis, ait, Effice, quicquid
Corpore contigero, fulvum vertatur in aurum.
Annuit optatis: nocituraque munera ſolvit
Liber; at indoluit, quod non meliora petîſſet.
Lætus abit; gaudetque malo Berecynthius heros:

TRANSLATION.

not yet enriched with golden Ore, nor to be envied for it's precious Sand. Him his uſual Throng of Satyrs and Nymphs ſurround; but Silenus is abſent: The Phrygian Swains had ſeiz'd him ſtaggering with Age and Wine, and dragg'd him, bound with Garlands, to their King Midas; whom Thracian Orpheus, and Eumolpus of Athens, had *before* inſtructed in the myſterious Rites of Bacchus. He, knowing immediately this venerable Aſſociate and Companion of the ſacred Pomp, ordain'd, in Honour of his Gueſt, a Feſtival of ten Days, and as many ſucceſſive Nights. And now had the eleventh Morning Star chac'd from the Firmament the lofty Hoſt of Stars; when the King joyfully repairs to the Lydian Plains, and reſtores Silenus to the young God, his Foſter-Child. The God, pleaſed at having recovered his nurſing-Father, gave the King a Power to name his Wiſh; an Offer grateful indeed and flattering, but which in the End prov'd uſeleſs; for he indiſcreetly uſing the Grant; Give me, ſaid he, that whatever I touch with my Body, may be converted into yellow Gold. Bacchus conſented to his Wiſh, and beſtowed the hurtful Preſent, but grieved that he had not made a wiſer Demand. The Berecynthian Hero departs joyful, and rejoices in his Misfortune, and makes

NOTES.

90. *At Silenus abeſt.*] All the Ancients agree in telling us, that *Silenus* had the Care of *Bacchus*'s Education, and we always find him either with that God or the *Bacchantes*. It is a great Miſtake to fancy this God an old battered Debauchee, ſince he is often deſcrib'd as a Philoſopher and great Captain. The Diſcourſe which *Virgil* puts into his Mouth, and thoſe aſcrib'd to him by *Plutarch* upon Death, and ſeveral other Points of Morality, make it evident that he muſt have been a very extraordinary Man. See the Proſe Tranſlation of *Virgil*, Vol. I.

92. *Midan.*] *Midas* was the Son of *Gordius* and *Cybele*, and reign'd, according to *Strabo*, in the greater *Phrygia*. As he was extremely rich, and a good Oeconomiſt, it was given out that he converted whatever he touched into Gold.

149. *Stellæ*

Pollicitamque fidem tangendo ſingula tentat.
Vixque ſibi credens, non alta fronde virentem
Ilice detraxit virgam: virga aurea facta eſt.
Tollit humo ſaxum: ſaxum quoque palluit auro.
Contigit & glebam: contactu gleba potenti
Maſſa fit. Arentes Cereris decerpſit ariſtas:
Aurea meſſis erat. Demtum tenet arbore pomum:
Heſperidas donaſſe putes. Si poſtibus altis
Admovit digitos; poſtes radiare videntur.
Ille etiam liquidis palmas ubi laverat undis,
Unda fluens palmis Danaën eludere poſſet.
Vix ſpes ipſe ſuas animo capit, aurea fingens
Omnia. Gaudenti menſas poſuere miniſtri
Exſtructas dapibus, nec toſtæ frugis egentes.
Tum verò, ſive ille ſua Cerealia dextra
Munera contigerat, Cerealia dona rigebant.
Sive dapes avido convellere dente parabat,
Lamina fulva dapes admoto dente nitebant.
Miſcuerat puris auctorem muneris undis,
Fuſile per rictus aurum fluitare videres.
Attonitus novitate mali, diveſque, miſerque
Effugere optat opes; &, quæ modo voverat, odit.
Copia nulla famem relevat: ſitis arida guttur
Urit, & inviſo meritus torquetur ab auro.
Ad cœlumque manus, & ſplendida brachia tollens,

tentatque pollicitam fidem tangendo ſingula. Vixque credens ſibi, detraxit non alta ilice virgam virentem fronde; virga eſt facta aurea. Tollit ſaxum humo, ſaxum quoq; palluit auro. Contigit et glebam: gleba fit maſſa auri potenti contactu. Decerpſit arentes ariſtas Cereris: meſſis erat aurea. Tenet pomum demtum arbore, putes Heſperidas donaſſe: ſi admovit digitos altis poſtibus; poſtes videntur radiare. Etiam ubi ille laverat palmas liquidis undis, unda fluens palmis poſſet eludere Danaen. Ipſe vix capit ſuas ſpes animo, fingens omnia aurea. Miniſtri poſuere illi *gaudenti menſas exſtructas dapibus, nec egentes toſtæ frugis. Tum vero, ſive ille contigerat Cerealia munera ſua dextra; Cerealia dona rigebant. Sive parabat convellere dapes avido dente, dapes dente admoto nitebant lamina fulva. Miſcuerat auctorem muneris paris undis: videres fuſile aurum fluitare per rictus. Attonitus novitate mali, diveſque, miſerque, optat effugere opes: et odit, quæ modo voverat. Nullæ copia relevat famem: arida ſitis urit guttur, et torquetur meritus ab inviſo auro. Tollenſq; manus et ſplendida brachia ad cœlum,*

TRANSLATION.

Trial of the God's Fidelity by touching the ſeveral Objects that offered to him. For ſcarce crediting the Poſſibility of ſo ſingular a Grant, he pulls from a lowly Oak a verdant Twig: the Twig inſtantly became Gold. He takes up a Stone from the Ground; the Stone too, chang'd to Gold, appear'd of a pale Yellow. He touch'd a Clod too, and by the potent Touch it becomes a Maſs of Gold. He pluck'd ſome dry Ears of Corn, and they ſhone a golden Harveſt. He holds in his Hand an Apple pull'd from a Tree; you would have believed it brought from the Garden of the Heſperides. If he lays his Fingers on lofty Door-Poſts, they ſeem to blaze with burniſh'd Gold. When he waſhes his Hands in the liquid Stream, the Water dropping from his Hands might have deceived even Danae. Scarce can he now contain his own Hopes, imagining every Thing Gold. His Slaves ſet before their happy Lord a Table ſpread with rich Dainties, nor ill provided of Bread. But then whether he reach'd out his Hand to touch the Gifts of Ceres, immediately they hardened *into* Gold; or if he attempts with hungry Jaws to devour the tempting Morſels, the Morſels, when touch'd by his Teeth, ſhone out Plates of yellow Gold. He had mixed ſome of his Patron's Juice with pure Water; you might have ſeen the fluid Gold trickle from his Jaws. Amaz'd at the Novelty of his Misfortune; rich, and at the ſame Time miſerable, he deſires to be deliver'd from this fatal Opulence, and repents of his indiſcreet Wiſh. In the Midſt of Plenty he is curſed with Famine; ſcorching Thirſt dries up his Throat, and he is deſervedly tormented by the now odious Gold. When raiſing to Heaven his Hands and

inquit, Da veniam, Lenæe pater, peccavimus: sed precor miserere, eripeque speciosо damno. Bacchus, mite numen deûm, restituit fatentem peccasse, solvitque pactam fidem, data munera. Neve maneas circumlitus male optato auro, vade, ait, ad amnem vicinum magnis Sardibus, carpeq; viam obvius undis labentibus per jugum montis, donec venias ad ortus fluminis; subde caput tuam spumifero fonti, qua exit plurimus, simulq; elue corpus, simul crimen. Rex succedit jussæ aquæ. Vis aurea tinxit flumen, et cessit de humano corpore in amnem. Nunc quoque arva, pallentia glebis madidis auro, rigent, semine venæ jam veteris percepto.

4. *Ille perosus opes, colebat sylvas et rura, Panaque habitantem semper in montanis antris. Sed ingenium mansit pingue, præcordiaque stolidæ mentis erant rursus nocitura domino, ut ante. Nam Tmolus prospiciens freta late, riget arduus in alto adscensu, extentusq; utroq; cliwo, finitur hinc Sardibus, illinc parvis Hypæpis. Ibi dum Pan*

Da veniam, Lenæe pater; peccavimus, inquit:
Sed miserere, precor, speciosoque eripe damno.
Mite Deûm numen Bacchus peccasse fatentem
Restituit, pactamque fidem data munera solvit.
Neve male optato maneas circumlitus auro,
Vade, ait, ad magnis vicinum Sardibus amnem;
Perque jugum montis labentibus obvius undis
Carpe viam; donec venias ad fluminis ortus.
Spumiferoque tuum fonti, qua plurimus exit,
Subde caput: corpusque simul, simul elue crimen.
Rex jussæ succedit aquæ: vis aurea tinxit
Flumen, et humano de corpore cessit in amnem.
Nunc quoque jam veteris percepto semine venæ
Arva rigent, auro madidis pallentia glebis.

IV. Ille perosus opes, silvas & rura colebat,
Panaque montanis habitantem semper in antris.
Pingue sed ingenium mansit: nocituraque, ut ante,
Rursus erant domino stolidæ præcordia mentis.
Nam freta prospiciens latè riget arduus alto
Tmolus in adscensu: clivoque extentus utroque,
Sardibus hinc, illinc parvis finitur Hypæpis.
Pan ibi dum teneris jactat sua carmina Nymphis,

jactat sua carmina teneris nymphis,

TRANSLATION.

and shining Arms, Forgive, Father Bacchus, said he, forgive; I own my Error; but compassionate my Sufferings, and deliver me from this specious Calamity. The gentle Deity was moved by his Confession, annull'd the cruel Grant, and restor'd him to his former Condition. And that you may not always remain beset with this indiscreetly-wish'd-for Gold, repair to the Stream that waters the Neighbourhood of mighty Sardis; then trace thy Way to the Rising of the River, and meet it issuing from the Mountain's Brow. Here, where it bursts forth a mighty Stream, plunge thy Head into the bubbling Spring, and purge at once thy Body and thy Crime. The King plunges into the Water as instructed; the golden Charm tinctur'd the Stream, and passed from his Body to the River. And even now the neighbouring Plains, enrich'd with Veins of Gold, nourish the hard Ore, and the yellow Glebe imbibes the precious Stream.

IV. He, now hating Wealth, delighted only in the Woods and rural Retreats, and resorted with Pan to the mossy Caves and Mountains. But his Stupidity still remain'd, and the Folly which had invested his Soul, was doom'd to be again fatal to it's Owner. For Tmolus, rising steep with lofty Ascent, surveys far and wide the Sea below; and stretching in his Descent on either Side, is here bounded by Sardis, and there by the small Confines of Hypæpæ. There while Pan vaunts his

NOTES.

149. *Stolidæ præcordia mentis.*] *Midas* was remarkable for his Dulness and Stupidity; hence arose the Fiction of his passing Judgment in Favour of *Pan* against *Apollo*; and they add, that this Last, to denote his Stupidity, had condemned him to carry Ass's Ears. *Tmolus*, whom the Poet tells us was the Judge pitched upon on this Occasion, was the Son of *Mars*, and had been King of *Lydia*.

200. *Lus-*

;t leve cerata modulatur arundine carmen;
Auſus Apollineos præ ſe contemnere cantus,
udice ſub Tmolo certamen venit ad impar.
Monte ſuo ſenior judex conſedit; & aures
Liberat arboribus. Quercu coma cœrula tantum
Cingitur; et pendent circum cava tempora glandes.
Iſque Deum pecoris ſpectans, In judice, dixit,
Nulla mora eſt. Calamis agreſtibus inſonat ille;
Barbaricoque Midan (aderat nam forte canenti)
Carmine delinit. Poſt hunc ſacer ora retorſit
Tmolus ad os Phœbi: vultum ſua ſilva ſecuta eſt.
Ille caput flavum lauro Parnaſſide vinctus
Verrit humum, Tyrio ſaturata murice palla:
Inſtructamque fidem gemmis & dentibus Indis
Suſtinet à læva: tenuit manus altera plectrum.
Artificis ſtatus ipſe fuit. Tum ſtamina docto
Pollice ſollicitat: quorum dulcedine captus
Pana jubet Tmolus citharæ ſubmittere cannas.
Judicium ſanctique placet ſententia montis
Omnibus. Arguitur tamen, atque injuſta vocatur
Unius ſermone Midæ. Nec Delius aures
Humanam ſtolidas patitur retinere figuram;
Sed trahit in ſpatium, Villiſque albentibus implet;
Inſtabileſque imo facit: & dat poſſe moveri.
Cætera ſunt hominis: partem damnatur in unam:
Induiturque aures lente gradientis aſelli.

et modulatur leve carmen cerata arundine, auſus contemnere Apollineos cantus præ ſe, venit ad impar certamen ſub Tmolo judice. Senior judex conſedit ſua monte, et liberat aures arboribus. Tantum coma cœrula cingitur quercu, et glandes pendunt circum cava tempora. Iſq; ſpectans deum pecoris, dixit, Eſt nulla mora in judice. Ille inſonat agreſtibus calamis: delinitque Midan, (nam forte aderat canenti) barbarico carmine. Poſt hunc ſacer Tmolus retorſit ora ad os Phœbi; ſua ſilva eſt ſecuta vultum. Ille vinctus quod ad *caput flavum Parnaſſide lauro, verrit humum palla ſaturata Tyrio murice; ſuſtinetq; a læva fidem inſtructam gemmis, et dentibus Indis: altera manus tenuit plectrum. Status ipſe fuit artificis; tum ſollicitat ſtamina docto pollice: quorum dulcedine Tmolus captus, jubet Pana ſubmittere cannas citharæ. Judicium ſententiaque ſancti montis placet omnibus; tamen arguitur, atque vocatur injuſta, ſermone unius Midæ. Nec Delius patitur ſtolidas aures retinere humanam figuram. Sed trahit* eas *in ſpatium, impletque albentibus villis, facitq; inſtabiles imo, et dat poſſe moveri. Cætera ſunt hominis. Damnatur in unam partem; induiturque aures aſelli gradientis lente.*

TRANSLATION.

Strains to the tender Nymphs, and warbles an airy Song on Reeds jointed with Wax, preſuming to rank this Muſick even above Apollo's Lays, he challenged him to an unequal Trial, under the Deciſion of Tmolus. The aged Judge ſeats himſelf, upon his own Mountain, and frees his Ears from the encumbering Trees. His Head is bound with an Oaken Wreath, and the Acorns dangle round his hollow Temples. Then caſting a Look at the Guardian God of Flocks, There is no Delay, ſays he, in me, your Judge. He ſounds his ruſtick Reed, and with his rural Song delights Midas, who, by Chance, was preſent. The ſacred Sire turn'd next to Phœbus; and, as he turn'd, the whole Foreſt followed the Motion of his venerable Brow. The God, having his golden Treſſes bound with a Wreath of Parnaſſian Laurel, ſweeps the Ground with a long Mantle of rich Tyrian Dye; and with his Left Hand ſupports his Lyre, adorned with Gems and Indian Teeth: His other Hand held the Quill, and his eaſy Poſture ſpoke a conſummate Artiſt. He then touches the Strings with a maſterly Hand; whoſe ſoft Muſick enchanting Tmolus, he judges Pan to ſubmit the Reed to the Lyre. This Judgment and Deciſion of the ſacred Mountain is approv'd by all; Midas alone murmurs, and calls it unjuſt. Nor does the Delian God ſuffer his untun'd Ears to wear a human Form, but lengthens them out, and covers them with grey Hairs, and makes them unſtable, and moveable in their lower Parts. The reſt of his Body retains the Form of Man, for he is puniſhed in one Part only, and puts on the Ears of a ſlow-moving Aſs.

V. He

5. *Ille quidem celat, tentatque velare purpureis tiaris tempora onerata turpi pudore. Sed famulus, ſolitus reſecare longos capillos ferro, viderat hoc: qui cum nec auderet prodere viſum dedecus, cupiens efferre ſub auras, nec tamen poſſet reticere, ſecedit; effoditque humum: et refert parva voce quales aures domini aſpexerit, immurmuratq; hauſtæ terræ. Obruit indicium ſuæ vocis tellure regeſta, et tacitus diſcedit opertis ſcrobibus. Ibi lucus creber tremulis arundinibus cœpit ſurgere; et, ut primum maturuit pleno anno, prodidit agricolam. Nam motus ab leni auſtro refert obruta verba, coarguitq; aures domini.*

6. *Latoïus ultus abit Tmolo, vectuſq; per liquidum aera, adſtitit Laomedonteis arvis, circa anguſtum pontum Nepheleïdos Helles. Eſt ara vetus dextera Sigæi, læva profundi Rhœtæi, ſacrata Panomphæo Tonanti. Inde primum videt Laomedonta moliri mœnia novæ Trojæ, ſuſceptaque magna creſcere difficili labore; expoſcereq; nec parvas opes. Induitur; mortalem formam cum tridentigero*

V. Ille quidem celat, turpique onerata pudore
Tempora purpureis tentat velare tiaris.
Sed, ſolitus longos ferro reſecare capillos,
Viderat hoc famulus. Qui, cum nec prodere viſum
Dedecus auderet, cupiens efferre ſub auras,
Nec poſſet reticere tamen, ſecedit; humumque
Effodit: &, domini quales aſpexerit aures,
Voce refert parva; terræque immurmurat hauſtæ.
Indiciumque ſuæ vocis tellure regeſta
Obruit; & ſcrobibus tacitus diſcedit opertis.
Creber arundinibus tremulis ibi ſurgere lucus
Cœpit: &, ut primùm pleno maturuit anno,
Prodidit agricolam. Leni nam motus ab auſtro
Obruta verba refert; dominique coarguit aures.
VI. Ultus abit Tmolo; liquidumque per aëra vectus
Anguſtum citra pontum Nepheleïdos Helles
Laomedonteius Latoïus adſtitit arvis.
Dextera Sigæi, Rhœtæi læva profundi
Ara Panomphæo vetus eſt ſacrata Tonanti.
Inde novæ primum moliri mœnia Trojæ
Laomedonta videt: ſuſceptaque magna labore
Creſcere difficili; nec opes expoſcere parvas.
Cumque tridentigero tumidi genitore profundi

TRANSLATION.

V. He indeed conceals his Misfortune, and endeavours to hide the Diſhonour of his Temples, by wrapping them round with a purple Turbant. But a Servant, employed to cut his Hair, when long, ſaw the Deformity; who, not daring to diſcover his Maſter's Reproach, impatient as he was to publiſh it, and yet unable to keep the Secret, retir'd to a proper Place, dug up the Ground, and repeats, in a low Voice, what Kind of Ears he had beheld on his Maſter, whiſpering it to the hollow Earth; and, by replacing the Mould, buries this Diſcovery of his Voice, and, ſilent, leaves the covered Trench. Here a thick Grove of trembling Reeds began to riſe, which ripening with the revolving Year, betray'd the Tiller; for, mov'd by a gentle South Wind, it repeats the Words that had been there buried, and reveals the Secret of Midas's Ears.

VI. The Son of Latona, having thus ſatisfied his Revenge, leaves Tmolus; and, wafted through the liquid Skies, reſts in the Plains of Laomedon, near the narrow Sea of Nepheleian Helle. To the Right of Sigæum, and Left of the far-projecting Rhœtæan Promontory, ſtands an ancient Altar, ſacred to the Panomphæan Thunderer. Thence he firſt ſpies Laomedon raiſing the Walls of new Troy; and that the mighty Deſign was carried on with great Difficulty, and at a vaſt Expence. He therefore, in Concert with the Trident-bearing Father of the ſwelling Deep,

NOTES.

200. *Laomedonta videt.*] *Laomedon* was King of *Troy*. As the City was not as yet ſurrounded with Walls, this Prince undertook that great Work, and ſucceeded ſo well, that he is ſaid to have been aſſiſted in it by *Apollo*.

221. *Namque*

Mortalem induitur formam; Phrygioque tyranno
Ædificant muros, pacto pro mœnibus auro.
Stabat opus: pretium rex inficiatur; & addit
Perfidiæ cumulum falsis perjuria verbis.
Non impune feres, rector maris inquit: & omnes
Inclinavit aquas ad avaræ littora Trojæ.
Inque freti formam terras convertit; opesque
Abstulit agricolis; & fluctibus obruit arva.
Pœna neque hæc satis est: Regis quoque filia monstro
Poscitur æquoreo. Quam dura ad saxa revinctam
Vindicat Alcides; promissaque munera dictos
Poscit equos: tantique operis mercede negata,
Bis perjura capit superatæ mœnia Trojæ.
Nec pars militiæ Telamon sine honore recessit:
Hesioneque data potitur. Nam conjuge Peleus
Clarus erat Diva. Nec avi magis ille superbit
Nomine quam soceri. Siquidem Jovis esse nepoti
Contigit haud uni: conjux Dea contigit uni.
VII. Namque senex Thetidi Proteus, Dea, dixerat, undæ,
Concipe; mater eris juveni, qui fortibus actis
Acta patris vincet; majorque vocabitur illo.

genitore tumidi profundi, ædificantque muros Phrygio tyranno, auro pacto pro mœnibus. Opus stabat: rex inficiatur pretium, et addit perjuria cumulum perfidiæ falsis verbis. Rector maris inquit, Non feres impune: et inclinavit omnes aquas ad littora avaræ Trojæ. Convertitq; terras in formam freti, abstulitq;; opes agricolis; et obruit arva fluctibus. Neque hæc pœna est satis: filia regis poscitur quoq; æquoreo monstro: quam revinctam ad dura saxa, Alcides vindicat; poscitque dictos equos, promissæ munera, mercedeque tanti operis negata, capit bisperjura mœnia superatæ Trojæ. Nec Telamon, pars militiæ, recessit sine honore, potiturque Hesione data. Nam Peleus erat clarus diva conjuge: nec ille superbit magis nomine avi, quam soceri. Siquidem contigit haud uni tantum *esse nepoti Jovis: dea conjux contigit uni.*

7. *Namq; senex Proteus dixerat Thetidi, dea undæ, concipe, eris mater juveni, qui fortibus actis vincet acta patris; vocabiturque major illo.*

TRANSLATION.

assumes a mortal Form; and having settled the Price of the Work, they jointly build the Walls for the Phrygian King. The Work was finished; the King refuses the promised Reward, and accumulates his Crime, by adding Perjury to Falshood. You shall not escape unpunished, says the Ruler of the Deep, and drove all his Waves to the Walls of covetous Troy. The Earth has now the Appearance of a Sea, the copious Harvests are swept from the Plains, and all the Fields ravaged by the Billows. Nor does this Punishment atone for his Crime: A huge Sea-Monster demands the King's Daughter for his Prey; whom, bound to a Rock, Alcides delivers, and demands the Breed of Horses, his promised Reward; and, finding the Recompence of so important a Service denied him, storms the twice perjur'd Walls of conquered Troy. Nor did Telamon, one of his Companions in this War, come off without Honour, but enjoys Hesione, as his Share of the Spoils; for Peleus was distinguish'd by a Goddess-Bride. Nor is he more proud of his Grandfather than of his Father-in-Law, as many could boast of their being Grandsons to Jove, but he alone had enjoyed a Goddess.

VII. For aged Proteus had said to Virgin Thetis, Fair Goddess of the Waves, conceive; thou shalt be the Mother of a Youth, who, by his gallant Deeds, shall surpass even his Father's Fame, and gain a Renown greater than his. That the

NOTES.

221. *Namque senex Thetidi Proteus.*] *Thetis* was the Daughter of *Nereus*, a Sea-God. As she was extremely beautiful, her Fable is thus explain'd: That *Thetis*, sought after by many Princes, was desirous to avoid the Marriage of *Peleus*, but that this last, by the Counsels of a prudent Friend, found Means to remove all Obstacles.

267. *Jugulati*

Ergo, ne mundus haberet quicquam majus Jove, quamvis Jupiter ſenſerat haud tepidos ignes ſub pectore, vitat connubia æquoreæ Thetidis: juſſitq; Æaciden nepotem ſuccedere in ſua vota, et ire in amplexus marinæ virginis. Eſt ſinus Hæmoniæ falcatus in curvos arcus: brachia procurrunt, ubi, ſi unda foret altior, erat portus: æquor eſt inductum ſummis arenis. Habet littus ſolidum, quod nec ſervet veſtigia, nec remoretur iter; nec pendeat opertum alga. Silva myrtea ſubeſt, obſita bicoloribus baccis. Eſt ſpecus in medio, ambiguum an *factus natura, an arte; tamen magis arte: quo Thetis ſæpe ſolebas venire nuda, ſedens frenato delphine. Illic Peleus occupat te, ut jacebas vincta ſomno: et quoniam tentata precibus repugnas; parat vim, innectens colla ambobus lacertis. Quod niſi veniſſes ad ſolitas artes, figuris ſæpe variatis, ille foret potitus auſo. Sed modo tu* eras *volucris: (tamen ille tenebat volucrem) nunc eras gravis arbor: Peleus hærebat in arbore. Tertia forma fuit maculoſæ tigridis: Æacides, territus illa, ſolvit brachia a corpore. Inde adorat deos pelagi, vino fuſo ſuper æquora, et fibris pecoris, et fumo thuris.*

Ergo ne quicquam mundus Jove majus haberet,
Quamvis haud tepidos ſub pectore ſenſerat ignes;
Jupiter æquoreæ Thetidis connubia vitat:
In ſuaque Æaciden ſuccedere vota nepotem
Juſſit; & amplexus in virginis ire marinæ.
Eſt ſinus Hæmoniæ curvos falcatus in arcus:
Brachia procurrunt; ubi ſi foret altior unda,
Portus erat: ſummis inductum eſt æquor arenis.
Littus habet ſolidum, quod nec veſtigia ſervet,
Nec remoretur iter; nec opertum pendeat alga.
Myrtea ſilva ſubeſt bicoloribus obſita baccis.
Eſt ſpecus in medio; natura factus, an arte,
Ambiguum; magis arte tamen: quo ſæpe venire
Frænato delphine ſedens, Theti, nuda ſolebas.
Illic te Peleus, ut ſomno vincta jacebas,
Occupat: & quoniam precibus tentata repugnas;
Vim parat, innectens ambobus colla lacertis.
Quod niſi veniſſes variatis ſæpe figuris
Ad ſolitas artes; auſo foret ille potitus.
Sed modo tu volucris (volucrem tamen ille tenebat;)
Nunc gravis arbor eras: hærebat in arbore Peleus.
Tertia forma fuit maculoſæ tigridis: illa
Territus Æacides à corpore brachia ſolvit.
Inde Deos pelagi, vino ſuper æquora fuſo,
Et pecoris fibris, & fumo thuris adorat.

TRANSLATION.

World therefore might not behold any Thing ſuperior to Jove, that God, tho' he felt in his Breaſt a powerful Flame, yet avoids the Embraces of this Goddeſs of the Waters, yields all his Pretenſions to his Grandſon Peleus, and permits him to go into the Embraces of this *beloved* Sea-Nymph. There is on the Coaſt of Hæmonia a Bay, wrought into a bending Arch, whoſe Arms project, and which, did the Waves riſe higher, would form a Harbour; but the Sea ſcarce covers the Surface of the Sand. The Beach is firm, but neither retains the Impreſſion of Feet, nor refuſes the Traveller's Steps, nor is covered with Sea-Weed. Hard by is a Myrtle Grove, planted with party-coloured Berries, and in the Middle of the Grove a Grot, uncertain whether form'd by Nature or Art, but more likely by Art. Hither Thetis was often wont to reſort, naked, borne on her harneſs'd Dolphin. Here Peleus ſeiz'd you, while you lay faſt bound in Sleep; and, becauſe you was deaf to all his Sollicitations, reſolves upon Violence, throwing both his Arms round your Neck. And had you not had Recourſe to your wonted Art, by aſſuming a Variety of Shapes, the Youth had ſucceeded in his Attempt. But ſometimes you appear'd a Bird, yet ſtill he detain'd the Bird; ſometimes a mighty Tree, Peleus clung to the Tree. The third Form you aſſum'd was that of a ſpotted Tyger: At this the Son of Æacus, affrighted, quitted his Hold. He then adores the Gods of the Waters, by Libations pour'd on the Ocean, the Entrails of Cattle, and the Smoke of Incenſe; 'till at length the Carpathian Sage ſaid, from

Donec Carpathius medio de gurgite vates,
Æacide, dixit thalamis potiêre petitis.
Tu modo, cum gelido ſopita quieſcet in antro,
Ignaram laqueis vincloque innecte tenaci.
Nec te decipiat centum mentita figuras:
Sed preme quicquid erit: dum, quod fuit ante, reformet.
Dixerat hæc Proteus: & condidit æquore vultum;
Admiſitque ſuos in verba noviſſima fluctus.
Pronus erat Titan, inclinatoque tenebat
Heſperium temone fretum: cum pulchra relicto
Nereïs ingreditur conſueta cubilia ponto.
Vix bene virgineos Peleus invaſerat artus;
Illa novat formas; donec ſua membra teneri
Sentit: & in partes diverſas brachia tendi.
Tum demum ingemuit: Neque, ait, ſine Numine vincis:
Exhibita eſtque Thetis. Confeſſam amplectitur heros,
Et potitur votis; ingentique implet Achille.
VIII. Felix & nato, felix & conjuge Peleus;
Et cui, ſi demas jugulati crimina Phoci,
Omnia contigerant. Fraterno ſanguine fontem,
Expulſumque domo patria Trachinia tellus

Donec Carpathius vates dixit de medio gurgite, Æacide, potiere petitis thalamis. Tu modo innecte eam ignaram laqueis, vincloque tenaci, cum quieſcet ſopita in gelido antro. Nec decipiat te mentita centum figuras: ſed preme, quicquid erit; dum reformet quod fuit ante. Proteus dixerat hæc, et condidit vultum æquore; admiſitque ſuos fluctus in noviſſima verba. Titan erat pronus, tenebatque heſperium fretum inclinato temone: cum pulchra Nereis, ponto relicto, ingreditur conſueta cubilia. Peleus vix bene invaſerat virgineos artus, cum illa novat formas, donec ſentit ſua membra teneri; et brachia tendi in diverſas partes. Tum demum ingemuit: Neque vincis, ait, ſine numine: Thetiſque eſt exhibita. Heros amplectitur confeſſam, et potitur votis, impletque ingenti Achille.

8. *Peleus* erat *et felix nato, et felix conjuge; et cui, ſi demas crimina jugulati Phoci, omnia* bona *contigerant. Tellus Trachinia accipit* eum *ſontem fraterno ſanguine, expulſumque patria domo.*

TRANSLATION.

from amidſt the Waves; Fear not, Son of Æacus, you ſhall enjoy the wiſh'd-for Prize; only, while ſhe lies ſlumbering in her cool Grot, bind the unwary Nymph with Cords and hampering Bonds. Nor let her deceive you by aſſuming an Hundred various Forms, but hold faſt, whatever it is, 'till ſhe returns to her firſt Shape. Thus the Prophet; then ſunk beneath the Flood, and the Waves covered him as he uttered the laſt Words. Titan was now in his deſcending Courſe, and with his Pole bent downward, taking Poſſeſſion of the Weſtern Main; when the fair Nereid, retiring from the Sea, enters her wonted Cave. Scarce had Peleus ſeiz'd her Virgin Limbs, when ſhe throws herſelf into various Shapes, 'till ſhe found herſelf held faſt, and her Arms extended different Ways. Then ſhe ſigh'd, and ſays, You overcome not, Peleus, but with the Aid of a God; and reſum'd her real Form. The Hero embraces the Goddeſs thus reveal'd, enjoys his much-deſir'd Bride, and fills her with the great Achilles.

VIII. Peleus was now happy in his Son, and happy in his Spouſe, and had enjoyed every deſirable Bleſſing without Allay, but for the unhappy Accident of killing Phocus. Him, ſtain'd with the Blood of his Brother, and baniſhed his native Country, the Trachinian Land receives. Here Ceyx, a Son of Lucifer, in whoſe

NOTES.

267. *Jugulati crimina Phoci.*] *Æacus* had three Sons, *Peleus*, *Telamon*, and *Phocus*. As the young Princes were playing one Day, *Phocus* receiv'd ſo rude a Blow with the Quoit, that he died of it. Tradition aſcribes the Blow to *Telamon*, but *Ovid* has given it to *Peleus*; who, obliged upon this Accident to leave his Father's Court, withdrew to *Ceyx*.

Ceyx, ſatus genitore Lucifero, ferenſque ore patrium nitorem, tenebat regnum hic ſine vi, ſine cæde; qui mœſtus illo tempore, diſſimiliſque ſui, lugebat fratrem ademtum. Quo poſtquam Æacides venit, feſſus curaque viaque; et intravit urbem paucis comitantibus; relinquitque haud procul a muris ſub opaca valle, greges pecorum quos, armentaque quæ, trahebat ſecum. Cum prima copia eſt facta adeundi tyranni; prætendens velamenta ſupplice manu, memorat qui ſit, quoque ſatus, celat tantum ſua crimina. Mentituſque cauſam fugæ, petit ut juvet ſe urbe vel agro. Trachinius contra placido ore alloquitur hunc talibus. Noſtra commoda, Peleu, patent quoque mediæ plebi: nec tenemus inhoſpita regna. Adjicis potentia momenta huic animo, clarum nomen, Jovemque avum. Nec perde tempora precando; feres omne quod petis, videtoque hæc, qualiacunque vides, tua pro parte. Utinam videres meliora! et flebat. Peleuſque, comiteſque rogant quæ cauſa moveat tantos dolores: quibus ille profatur: Forſitan putetis hanc volucrem, quæ vivit rapto, et terret omnes aves, ſemper habuiſſe pennas.

Accipit. Hic regnum ſine vi, ſine cæde, tenebat,
Lucifero genitore ſatus, patriumque nitorem
Ore ferens Ceyx; illo qui tempore mœſtus,
Diſſimiliſque ſui, fratrem lugebat ademtum.
Quo poſtquam Æacides feſſus curaque, viaque
Venit; & intravit paucis comitantibus urbem;
Quoſque greges pecorum, quæ ſecum armenta trahebat,
Haud procul à muris ſub opaca valle relinquit;
Copia cum facta eſt adeundi prima tyranni,
Velamenta manu prætendens ſupplice, qui ſit,
Quoque ſatus memorat. Tantum ſua crimina celat
Mentituſq; fugæ cauſam, petit urbe, vel agro
Se juvet. Hunc contra placido Trachinius ore
Talibus alloquitur: Mediæ quoque commoda plebi
Noſtra patent, Peleu; nec inhoſpita regna tenemus.
Adjicis huic animo momenta potentia, clarum
Nomen, avumque Jovem. Nec tempora perde precando:
Quod petes omne feres. Tuaque hæc pro parte videto,
Qualiacunque vides. Utinam meliora videres!
Et flebat. Moveat quæ tantos cauſa dolores,
Peleuſque, comiteſque rogant. Quibus ille profatur:
Forſitan hanc volucrem, rapto quæ vivit, & omnes
Terret aves, ſemper pennas habuiſſe putetis.

TRANSLATION.

Countenance was exhibited all the *mild* Brightneſs of his Father, held the Reins of Government, without Violence or Bloodſhed; but, at that Time diſconſolate, and unlike himſelf, he mourn'd a Brother's Loſs. Whither after the Son of Æacus was arriv'd, fatigued with Care and the Length of the Way, and had enter'd the City with a few Attendants, leaving his Flocks of Cattle and Herds in a ſhady Vale near the Walls; when Liberty was firſt granted him of approaching the Prince, bearing before him in his ſuppliant Hand the Symbols of Peace: He informs him who he was, and of whom deſcended; and only conceals his *involuntary* Crime: Feigning therefore a plauſible Pretence for his Flight, he requeſts to be admitted into his City or Kingdom. The Trachinian Prince in Return thus addreſſes him, with mild Aſpect: Our Bounties are open to the meaneſt of the People, nor rule we here an unhoſpitable Kingdom: You add to this, my natural Bent, by the powerful Incitements you bring; a Name every where renowned, and a Deſcent from Jove ſupreme: Waſte not therefore thē Time in Entreaties, you ſhall obtain all you aſk; regard whatever you behold as, in Part, your own; would (ſaid he) they were better, and wept. Peleus and his Companions beg to know, what can be the Occaſion of ſuch mighty Grief. To whom the King replies: Perhaps you may think that this Bird, which lives by Rapine, and is the Terror of other Birds, was always covered thus with Plumes; it was once a Man, and ſtill retains a Vigour of Mind,

Vir fuit: & tanta eſt animi conſtantia, quantum
Acer erat, belloque ferox, ad vimque paratus,
Nomine Dædalion; illo genitore creatus
Qui vocat Auroram, cœloque noviſſimus exit.
Culta mihi pax eſt; pacis mihi cura tenendæ,
Conjugiique fuit; fratri fera bella placebant.
Illius virtus reges, genteſque ſubegit,
Quæ nunc Thisbeas agitat mutata columbas.
Nata erat huic Chione: quæ dotatiſſima forma
Mille procis placuit, bis ſeptem nubilis annis.
Fortè revertentes Phœbus, Maïaque creatus,
Ille ſuis Delphis, hic vertice Cyllenæo,
Videre hanc pariter, pariter traxere calorem.
Spem Veneris differt in tempora noctis Apollo;
Non tulit ille moras: virgaque movente ſoporem
Virginis os tangit. Tactu jacet illa potenti:
Vimq; Dei patitur. Nox cælum ſparſerat aſtris;
Phœbus anum ſimulat; præceptaq; gaudia ſumit.
Ut ſua maturus complevit tempora venter;
Alipedis de ſtirpe Dei verſuta propago
Naſcitur Autolycus, furtum ingenioſus ad omne:
Qui facere aſſuerat, patriæ non degener artis,
Candida de nigris, & de candentibus atra.
Naſcitur è Phœbo (namque eſt enixa gemellos)
Carmine vocali clarus, citharaque Philammon.

Fuit vir, et conſtantia animi eſt tanta, quantum Dædalion nomine, erat acer, feroxque bello, paratuſque ad vim; creatus illo genitore qui vocat Auroram, exitque noviſſimus cœlo. Pax eſt culta mihi: cura tenendæ pacis conjugiiq; fuit mihi: fera bella placebant fratri. Virtus illius, quæ nunc mutata agitat Thisbeas columbas, ſubegit reges genteſque. Chione erat nata huic: quæ dotatiſſima forma, nubilis bis ſeptem annis, placuit mille procis. Forte Phœbus, creatuſq; Maïa, reverentes, ille ſuis Delphis, hic vertice Cylleneo, pariter videre hanc, pariter traxere calorem. Apollo differt ſpem Veneris in tempora noctis. Ille non tulit moras, tangitq; os virginis virga movente ſoporem: illa jacet tactu potenti, patiturque vim dei. Nox ſparſerat cœlum aſtris; Phœbus ſimulat anum; ſumiique præcepta gaudia. Ut maturus venter complevit ſua tempora; Autolycus verſuta propago, ingenioſus ad omne furtum, naſcitur de ſtirpe alipedis dei: qui non degener patriæ artis, adſuerat facere candida de nigris, et atra de candentibus. Philammon clarus vocali carmine, citharaque, naſcitur e Phœbo, (namque enixa eſt gemellos.)

TRANSLATION.

Mind, equal to the Activity, Bravery, and Inclination to Violence, remarkable in that Hero, by Name Dædalion, whoſe Deſcent was from the bright Luminary who wakes Aurora, and retires the laſt from his Station in Heaven. Peace was my Delight, and to promote Peace and conjugal Happineſs my conſtant Care; but my Brother delighted in cruel Wars: His Bravery brought Kings and Nations under Subjection, and ſtill, under the preſent Change, is the Dread of the Thiſbean Doves. He had a Daughter, Chione, who at the Age of fourteen, juſt marriageable, and of ſurpaſſing Beauty, was courted by a thouſand Rivals. By Chance, Phœbus and the Son of Maia, (as they were returning, he from his favourite Abode Delphi, the other from the Top of Cyllene) together eſpied her, and together were warmed with the amorous Fire. Apollo defers his Hope of Enjoyment 'till Night, but Mercury, impatient of Delay, touched the Mouth of the Virgin with his ſoporiferous Rod. She is entranced by the potent Touch, and ſubjected to the Violence of the God. Night had beſpangled the Heaven with Stars: Phœbus personates an old Woman, and, in this Diſguiſe, obtains the Bliſs he had before enjoy'd in Fancy. When now her mature Womb had compleated the *deſtined* Time, Autolycus is born of the Stock of the winged God, a ſubtle Soul, and ingenious at all Manner of Theft; who, being a perfect Maſter of all his Father's Artifice, was wont to make black appear white, and white, black. To Phœbus was born (for ſhe was delivered of Twins) Philammon, renowned for Song and the Harp.

Quid prodeſt illi *peperiſſe duos, & placuiſſe duobus diis, et eſſe ſatam ſorti genitore, et tonanti progenitore? an gloria quoque obeſt multis? certe obfuit huic: quæ ſuſtinuit præferre ſe Dianæ; culpavitq; faciem deæ. At ira ferox eſt mota illi; inquitque, Placebimus factis. Nec mora; curvavit cornu; impulitque ſagittam nervo; et trajecit meritam linguam arundine. Lingua tacet: nec vox tentataq; verba ſequuntur: tentata ſequuntur: vitaq; cum ſanguine reliquit* illam *conantem loqui. Quem dolorem (o miſera pietas) ego tum tuli patruoq; corde, dixique ſolatia pio fratri! quæ pater accipit haud aliter, quam cautes* accipiunt *murmura ponti: et delamentatur natam ademtam. Ut vero vidit ardentem, fuit quater impetus illi ire in medios rogos: repulſus quater inde, mandat concita membra fugæ: ſimiliſq; juvenco gerenti ſpicula crabonum preſſa cervice, ruit qua* eſt *nulla via. Jam tum eſt viſus mihi currere plus homine: putareſq; pedes ſumſiſſe alas. Ergo effugit omnes, veloxq; cupidine leti, potitur vertice Parnaſſi. Cum Dædalion miſiſſet ſe ab alto ſaxo, Apollo miſeratus fecit avem, et ſuſtulit pendentem ſubitis alis.*

Quid peperiſſe duos, & Diis placuiſſe duobus;
Et forti genitore, & progenitore Tonanti
Eſſe ſatam prodeſt? an obeſt quoque gloria multis?
Obfuit huic certè. Quæ ſe preferre Dianæ
Suſtinuit; faciemque Deæ culpavit. At illi
Ira ferox mota eſt: Factiſque placebimus inquit.
Nec mora; curvavit cornu; nervoque ſagittam
Impulit; & meritam trajecit arundine linguam.
Lingua tacet: nec vox tentataq; verba ſequuntur:
Conantemque loqui cum ſanguine vita reliquit.
Quem (miſera ô pietas! ego tum patruoque dolorem
Corde tuli, fratrique pio ſolatia dixi.
Quæ pater haud aliter, quam cautes murmura ponti,
Accipit: & natam delamentatur ademtam.
Ut verò ardentem vidit; quater impetus illi
In medios fuit ire rogos: quater inde repulſus
Concita membra fugæ mandat: ſimiliſque juvenco
Spicula crabonum preſſa cervice gerenti,
Qua via nulla, ruit. Jam tum mihi currere viſus
Plus homine eſt: alaſque pedes ſumſiſſe putares.
Effugit ergo omnes: veloxque cupidine leti
Vertice Parnaſſi potitur. Miſeratus Apollo,
Cum ſe Dædalion ſaxo miſiſſet ab alto,
Fecit avem, & ſubitis pendentem ſuſtulit alis;

TRANSLATION.

But what does it avail her to have been the Mother of Twins, and the Favourite of two of the Gods; to be deſcended of a gallant Father, and to boaſt of the Thunderer as her Grandfather? Is even Glory thus prejudicial to many? It was at leaſt to her, who had the Preſumption to prefer herſelf to Diana, and decry the Charms of the Goddeſs. Her fierce Reſentment ſwells to Rage; Let us try however, ſays ſhe, whether by Actions we can pleaſe: Nor deferred ſhe longer her Revenge; but, bending her Bow and impelling an Arrow with the String, ſhe, with the Reed, transfixed her guilty Tongue. Her Tongue is ſilent, nor do Words or Sounds follow her Eſſay to ſpeak, but at once the Blood and Life forſook her in the vain Attempt. Oh, hapleſs Piety! what Anguiſh did I, her Uncle, then feel! what Conſolations did I offer to my pious Brother! but the Father regards them no more than Rocks the Murmurs of the Sea; and laments, without ceaſing, the Loſs of his Daughter: But when he ſaw her on the flaming Pile, four Times he eſſay'd to ruſh into the Middle of the Flames; but four Times thence repuls'd, he with rapid Feet betakes himſelf to Flight, and, like a Bullock, who feels on his Neck the galling Sting of Waſps, bounds along, even where there is no Path to guide: He even then ſeem'd to run with more than human Swiftneſs, and you would have fancied that he had got Wings to his Feet. He therefore eaſily eſcaped our Purſuit, and, made ſwift by his Impatience for Death, he gains the Top of Parnaſſus. But Apollo pitying Dædalion, when he precipitated himſelf from the Summit of the Rock, changed him into a Bird, and ſupported him hanging in the Air upon ſudden

Wings.

Oraq; adunca dedit, curvos dedit unguibus hamos,
Virtutem antiquam, majores corpore vires.
Et nunc accipiter, nulli satis æquus, in omnes
Sævit aves; aliisque dolens fit causa dolendi.
IX. Quæ dum Lucifero genitus miracula narrat
De consorte suo; cursu festinus anhelo
Advolat armenti custos Phocêus Anetor.
Heu Peleu, Peleu, magnæ tibi nuncius adsum
Cladis, ait! quodcunque ferat, jubet edere Peleus:
Pendet, & ipse metu trepidat Trachinius heros.
Ille refert: Fessos ad littora curva juvencos
Appuleram, medio cum Sol altissimus orbe
Tantum respiceret, quantum supereresse videret.
Parsque boum fulvis genua inclinârat arenis,
Latarumque jacens campos spectabat aquarum:
Pars gradibus tardis illuc errabat & illuc:
Nant alii, celsoque exstant super æquora collo.
Templa mari subsunt, nec marmore clara nec auro;
Sed trabibus densis, lucoque umbrosa vetusto.

Deditq; adunca ora, dedit curvos hamos unguibus, antiquam virtutem, et vires majores corpore. Et nunc accipiter, satis æquus nulli, sævit in omnes aves, dolensque, fit causa dolendi aliis.
9. Quæ miracula dum genitus Lucifero narrat de suo consorte, Phoceus Anetor, custos armenti, advolat, festinus anhelo cursu. Heu Peleu, Peleu, ait, adsum tibi nuncius magnæ cladis! Peleus jubet edere, quodcunque ferat: ipse Trachinius heros pendet, et trepidat metu. Ille refert: Appuleram fessos juvencos ad curva littora, cum sol altissimus medio orbe respiceret tantum cursus, *quantum videret supereresse; Parsque boum inclinarat genua fulvis arenis, jacensque spectabat campum latarum aquarum. Pars errabat illuc et illuc tardis gradibus. Alii nant, extantq; super æquora celso collo. Templa subsunt mari, clara nec marmore, nec auro; sed densis trabibus, umbrosaque luco vetusto.*

TRANSLATION.

Wings. He gave him a crooked Beak and hooked Talons, his wonted Bravery, and Strength beyond his Bulk. And now, become a Hawk, regarding none, he rages equally against all Birds, and, grieving himself, is the Cause of Grief to others.

IX. Which Wonders while the Son of Lucifer relates of his Brother, Phocean Anetor, Keeper of the Herd, flies in all Haste to our Hero; and, panting, cries: Alas! Peleus! Peleus! I am come the Messenger of a heavy Calamity! Peleus commands him to declare it, whatever it was; and even the Trachinian Hero is alarm'd, and trembles thro' Fear. Anetor thus relates his Tale: I had driven the weary Herd to the winding Shore, what Time the Sun, at the highest in the Middle of his Orb, looks back on as much of his Course, already passed, as yet remained for him to run: Part of the Oxen, resting their Knees upon the yellow Sand viewed, as they lay, the extended watery Plains; part wandered up and down with tardy Steps; others swim, and with their tall Necks appear above the Waves. Not far from the Sea stands a Temple, adorned with neither Marble nor Gold, but raised of solid Beams, and shaded by an ancient Grove, the Habitation of Nereus and

NOTES.

348. *Armenti custos Phoceus Anetor.*] The Foundation of this new Fiction is historical. *Æacus* had two Wives, *Egina* and *Psamathe*. By the First he had *Peleus* and *Telamon*, and by the Second *Phocus*. *Lycomedes*, King of *Scyros*, Brother to *Psamathe*, determined to revenge the Death of his Nephew, declared War against *Ceyx*, for receiving *Peleus* into his Kingdom. The General who commanded in that Expedition, after laying waste the Country, carried off great Droves of Cattle, &c. and among the rest those of *Peleus*. Sollicitations and Entreaties were employed to pacify *Lycomedes*; the General was recall'd, and, to embellish the Narration, it was pretended, that he had been metamorphos'd into a Rock. A lively Figure to express how the Current of that Commander's Victories, who, like a fierce Beast of Prey, had ravaged all the Country, was stopp'd on the sudden.

758. *Frater*

Nereïdes, Nereuſque tenent. Navita, dum ſiccat retia littore, edidit hos eſſe deos templi. Palus eſt juncta huic, obſeſſa denſis ſalictis; quam paludem unda maris reſtagnantis fecit. Inde lupus, vaſta bellua, ſtrepitans gravi fragore, terret loca proxima, exitque ſilvis paluſtribus, oblitus fulmineos rictus et ſpumis, et ſpiſſo ſanguine, et ſuffuſus lumina rubra flamma. Qui, quanquam ſævit pariter rabieque, fameque, eſt acrior rabie. Neque enim curat ſatiare jejunia diramque famem cæde boum, ſed vulnerat omne armentum, ſternitque omne hoſtiliter. Pars quoque de nobis, dum defenſamus, ſaucia funeſto morſu eſt data leto. Littus, undaque prima, demugitæque paludes, rubent ſanguine. Sed mora eſt damnoſa, nec res remittit dubitare. Dum aliquid ſupereſt, coëamus cuncti, et capeſſamus arma, arma, feramuſque conjuncta tela. Agreſtis dixerat; nec damna movebant Pelea: ſed memor admiſſi, colligit Nereïda orbam, mittere damna inferias ſuo Phoco extincto. Rex Oeteus jubet viros induere arma, ſumereque violenta tela; cum queis ipſe ſimul parabat ire: ſed conjux Halcyone excita tumultu profilit, et nondum ornata totos capillos, disjicit hos ipſos, infuſaque collo mariti,

Nereïdes, Nereuſque tenent. Hos navita templi
Edidit eſſe Deos, dum retia littore ſiccat.
Juncta palus huic eſt denſis obſeſſa ſalictis,
Quam reſtagnantis fecit maris unda paludem.
Inde fragore gravi ſtrepitans loca proxima terret
Bellua vaſta lupus, ſilviſque paluſtribus exit,
Oblitus & ſpumis & ſpiſſo ſanguine rictus
Fulmineos; rubra ſuffuſus lumina flamma.
Qui, quanquam ſævit pariter rabieque, fameque,
Acrior eſt rabie. Neque enim jejunia curat
Cæde boum, diramque famem ſatiare, ſed omne
Vulnerat armentum, ſternitque hoſtiliter omne.
Pars quoque de nobis funeſto ſaucia morſu,
Dum defenſamus, leto eſt data. Sanguine littus
Undaq; prima rubent, demugitæque paludes.
Sed mora damnoſa eſt, nec res dubitare remittit.
Dum ſupereſt aliquid, cuncti coëamus, & arma,
Arma capeſſamus, conjunctaque tela feramus.
Dixerat agreſtis. Nec Pelea damna movebant:
Sed memor admiſſi Nereïda colligit orbam
Damna ſuo inferias extincto mittere Phoco.
Induere arma viros, violentaque ſumere tela
Rex jubet Oetæus; cum queis ſimul ipſe parabat
Ire. Sed Halcyone conjux excita tumultu
Profilit, &, nondum totos ornata capillos,
Disjicit hos ipſos: colloque infuſa mariti,

TRANSLATION.

the Nereids. A Sailor, while buſy in drying his Nets upon the Shore, told us, that theſe were the Gods of the Temple. Adjoining to this is a Marſh, encloſed with thick Willows, made by the ſtagnating Waves of the Sea. Thence a huge monſtrous Wolf, ruſhing with vaſt Noiſe, alarms the neighbouring Parts, and ſallies from the fenny Woods, having his thundering Jaws beſmear'd with Foam and clotted Blood, and his Eyes o'erſpread with red Flame: Who, tho' at once urged by Hunger and Rage, yet hearkens more to the fierce Dictates of his Rage; for he does not think of appeaſing his Hunger, and dire Thirſt of Blood, by the Slaughter of Oxen, but wounds the whole Herd, and aſſaults them with hoſtile Fury. Some of us too, while we endeavour to defend the Herd, fall a Prey to his Rage and baleful Bites. The Shore, and neareſt Waves, and ecchoing Lakes, are ſtained with Blood. But Delay may be fatal, nor does the Thing admit of Heſitation: Before all is deſtroyed, let us take Arms, Arms, and march in a Body equipt with Darts. Thus the Swain: But Peleus is not mov'd at the Loſs, and calling to Mind his Crime, concludes, that Pſamathe grieving for the Death of her Son, ſent this Calamity as an Offering to the Shade of murdered Phocus. The Oetean King commands his Men to put on their Armour, and provide themſelves with hoſtile Darts: He himſelf too was preparing to accompany them; but his Wife Halcyone, rouſed by the Tumult, runs out, and, throwing her half-plaited Hair behind her, hangs round her Husband's Neck, intreating now with Words,

now

Mittat ut auxilium ſine ſe, verbiſque precatur,
Et lachrymis; animaſque duas ut ſervet in una.
Æacides illi, Pulchros, Regina, pioſque
Pone metus: plena eſt promiſſi gratia veſtri.
Non placet arma mihi contra nova monſtra moveri.
Numen adorandum pelagi eſt. Erat ardua turris;
Arce focus ſumma; feſſis loca grata carinis.
Adſcendunt illuc, ſtratoſque in littore tauros
Cum gemitu aſpiciunt, vaſtatoremq; cruento
Ore ferum, longos infectum ſanguine villos.
Inde manus tendens in aperti littora ponti,
Cæruleam Peleus Pſamathen, ut finiat iram,
Orat; opemque ferat. Nec vocibus illa rogantis
Flectitur Æacidæ. Thetis hanc pro conjuge ſupplex
Accepit veniam. Sed enim irrevocatus ab acri
Cæde lupus perſtat, dulcedine ſanguinis aſper;
Donec inhærentem laceræ cervice juvencæ
Marmore mutavit. Corpus, præterque colorem
Omnia ſervavit: lapidis color indicat illum
Jam non eſſe lupum, jam non debere timeri.
Nec tamen hac profugum conſiſtere Pelea terra
Fata ſinunt: Magnetes adit vagus exſul, & illic
Sumit ab Hæmonio purgamina cædis Acaſto.
X. Interea fratriſque ſui, fratremque ſecutis
Anxia prodigiis turbatus pectora Ceyx,

precatur verbiſq; ; et lachrymis, ut mittat auxilium ſine ſe, utque ſervet duas animas in una. Æacides ait illi, Regina, pone pulchros pioſq; ; metus: gratia veſtri promiſſi eſt plena. Non placet mihi arma moveri contra nova monſtra. Numen pelagi eſt adorandum. Erat ardua turris, et *focus in ſumma arce; loca grata feſſis carinis. Adſcendunt illuc, aſpiciuntq; cum gemitu, tauros ſtratos in littore, vaſtatoremque ferum cruento ore, et infectum* quod ad *longos villos ſanguine. Inde Peleus tendens manus ad littora aperti ponti, orat cæruleam Pſamathen, ut finiat iram; feratq; opem: nec illa flectitur vocibus Æacidæ rogantis. Thetis ſupplex accepit hanc veniam pro conjuge. Sed enim lupus irrevocatus ab acri cæde perſtat, aſper dulcedine ſanguinis, donec mutavit marmore inhærentem cervice laceræ juvencæ. Servavit corpus, omniaq; ; præter colorem: color lapidis indicat illum non eſſe jam lupum, non debere jam timeri. Nec tamen fata ſinunt profugum Pelea conſiſtere hac terra: exul vagus adit Magnetes, et illic ſumit purgamina cædis ab Hæmonio Acaſto.*

10. *Interea Ceyx turbatus* quoad *pectora anxia fratriſque ſui, prodigiiſq; ; ſecutis fratrem,*

TRANSLATION.

now with pleading Tears, that he would only ſend his Men, and, by ſtaying behind himſelf, ſave two Lives in one. To her the Son of Æacus: O Queen! lay aſide your juſt and dutiful Tears; the Offer you make is too much to my Advantage: I chuſe to employ no Arms againſt this new Monſter, but appeaſe the Sea Nymph with humble Prayer. There was a high Tower, and upon the Top of it a Fire; a Place grateful to weary Ships. Thither they mount, and behold with Grief the ſlaughtered Bulls ſtrewed along the Shore, the cruel Monſter ravaging with bloody Jaws, and having his long Hairs ſtained with Gore. Upon this Peleus, extending his Hands towards the Margin of the watery Plains, deprecates the Anger of injur'd Pſamathe, and begs her Aid: Nor is ſhe moved by the Entreaties of the ſuppliant Son of Æacus, 'till Thetis interceding obtained this Favour for her Spouſe. Yet ſtill the Wolf perſiſts, unrecalled from the furious Slaughter, keenly urged by his native Thirſt of Blood, 'till, faſtening upon the Neck of a mangled Heifer, he is changed by the Nymph into Marble. His Body retains all it's former Marks but the Colour: The Colour of the Stone ſhews that he is now no longer a Wolf, and ought now no more to be an Object of Fear. Yet neither do the Fates allow unhappy Peleus to ſettle in this Land: The wandering Exile viſits the Magneſian Shore, and there receives the Expiation of his Crime from Hæmonian Acaſtus.

X. Mean while Ceyx, anxious and diſturbed in his Mind at the Fate of his Brother

parat ire ad Clarium deum, ut consulat sacras sortes, oblectamina hominum: nam profanus Phorbas, cum Phlegyis, faciebat templa Delphica invia. Tamen ante facit te, fidissima Halcyone, certam sui consilii, cui intima ossa protinus receperunt frigus, pallorq; simillimus buxo obiit ora, genæq; maduere profusis lachrymis. Conata ter loqui, ter rigavit ora fletibus: singultuq; interrumpente pias querelas, dixit, Carissime, quæ mea culpa vertit tuam mentem? ubi est illa cura *mei, quæ cura solebat esse prius! jam potes abesse securus, Halcyone relicta. Jam longa via placet. Jam sum carior tibi absens. At puto, iter est per terras, doleboq; tantum, non etiam metuam; curæq; carebunt timore. Æquora terrent me, et tristis imago ponti, et nuper vidi tabulas laceras in littore, et sæpe legi nomina sine corpore in tumulis. Neve fallax fiducia tangat tuum animum; quod Hippotades sit socer tibi, qui contineat fortes ventos carcere, et placet æquora cum velit. Cum semel emissi venti tenuerunt æquora, nil est vetitum illis, telluſq; omnis est incommendata, et omne fretum. Vexant quoque nubila cæli, excutiuntq; rutilos ignes feris concursibus.*

Consulat ut sacras hominum oblectamina sortes,
Ad Clarium parat ire Deum: nam templa profanus
Invia cum Phlegyis faciebat Delphica Phorbas.
Consilii tamen ante sui, fidissima, certam
Te facit, Halcyone, cui protinus intima frigus
Ossa receperunt; buxoque simillimus ora
Pallor obit: lachrymisq; genæ maduere profusis.
Ter conata loqui, ter fletibus ora rigavit:
Singultuque pias interrumpente querelas,
Quæ mea culpa tuam, dixit, carissime, mentem
Vertit? ubi est, quæ cura mei priùs esse solebat?
Jam potes Halcyone securus abesse relicta.
Jam via longa placet. Jam sum tibi carior absens.
At (puto) per terras iter est, tantumq; dolebo;
Non etiam metuam; curæque timore carebunt.
Æquora me terrent, & ponti tristis imago.
Et laceras nuper tabulas in littore vidi;
Et sæpe in tumulis sine corpore nomina legi.
Neve tuum fallax animum fiducia tangat,
Quod socer Hippotades tibi sit; qui carcere fortes
Contineat ventos; &, cum velit, æquora placet.
Cum semel emissi tenuerunt æquora venti,
Nil illis vetitum est, incommendataque tellus
Omnis, & omne fretum. Cœli quoque nubila vexant;
Excutiuntque feris rutilos concursibus ignes.

TRANSLATION.

ther, and the Prodigies that followed it, resolves to visit the Clarian God, and consult his sacred Oracles, that Consolation of Consolation of Men: For profane Phorbas, with his Thessalian Crew, had rendered the Temple at Delphi inaccessible. But first he imparts his Design to his faithful Halcyone. A sudden Coldness shoots thro' all her Bones, a Paleness like Box covers her Face, and her Cheeks are wet with flowing Tears. Thrice essaying to speak, thrice she watered her Face with her Tears, and Sobs interrupting her pious Complaints: What Fault of mine, said she, my dearest Lord, has thus changed your Mind? Where is that Concern for me, hitherto so remarkable in you? Can you then depart with an easy Mind, and leave your Halcyone behind you? Now you seem fond to undertake a long Journey; now am I more agreeable when at a Distance: But perhaps your Journey is over Land, and I shall have only Cause of Grief, but not of Fear, and my Concern shall be without any Apprehensions for your Safety. But the Waves, and Image of the stormy Sea, affright me; for late I saw broken Planks upon the Shore, and have often read Names upon empty Tombs. Nor let a false Confidence lull you into Security, because you have for your Father-in-Law Æolus, the Son of Hippotas, who confines the strong Winds in Caves, and can, when he pleases, appease the Tumult of the Sea: Not so; for, when once let loose, they have got Possession of the Deep, nothing checks their Course, but on they sweep, and insult Land and Sea without Distinction; they even drive before them the Clouds of Heaven, and, meeting in fierce Uproar, strike the Sky with rapid Lightning. The more I know this,

Quo magis hos novi (nam novi, & ſæpe paterna
Parva domo vidi) magis hoc reor eſſe timendos.
Quod tua ſi flecti precibus ſententia nullis,
Care, poteſt, conjux; nimiumque es certus eundi;
Me quoque tolle ſimul. Certè jactabimur una:
Nec, niſi quæ patiar, metuam: pariterq; feremus
Quicquid erit: pariter ſuper æquora lata feremur.
Talibus Æolidos dictis, lachrymiſque movetur
Sidereus conjux: neque enim minor ignis in ipſo
eſt.
Sed neque propoſitos pelagi dimittere curſus,
Nec vult Halcyonen in partem adhibere pericli:
Multaque reſpondit timidum ſolantia pectus:
Nec tamen idcirco cauſam probat. Addidit illis
Hoc quoq; lenimen, quo ſolo flexit amantem:
Longa quidem nobis omnis mora: ſed tibi juro
Per patrios ignes (ſi me modo fata remittant)
Ante reverſurum, quam Luna bis impleat orbem.
His ubi promiſſis ſpes eſt admota recurſus;
Protinus eductam navalibus æquore tingi,
Aptarique ſuis pinum jubet armamentis.
Qua rurſus viſa, veluti præſaga futuri,
Horruit Halcyone: lachrymaſque emiſit obortas:
Amplexuſque dedit: triſtique miſerrima tandem
Ore, Vale, dixit: collapſaque corpore tota eſt.
Aſt juvenes, quærente moras Ceyce, reducunt
Ordinibus geminis ad fortia pectora remos:

Quo magis novi hos (nam novi, et parva ſæpe vidi paterna domo) hoc magis reor eſſe timendos. Quod ſi, care conjux, tua ſententia poteſt flecti nullis precibus, eſq; nimium certus eundi, tolle me quoq; ſimul; certe jactabimur una, nec metuam niſi quæ patiar: feremuſq; pariter quicquid erit, et feremur pariter ſuper lata æquora. Siderius conjux movetur talibus dictis lachrymiſq; Æolidos: neq; enim minor ignis eſt in ipſo. Sed neq; vult dimittere propoſitos curſus pelagi, nec adhibere Halcyonen in partem pericli: reſponditque multa ſolantia timidum pectus, nec tamen idcirco probat cauſam. Addidit illis hoc quoque lenimen, quo ſolo flexit amantem. Mora omnis eſt quidem longa nobis: ſed juro tibi per patrios ignes (ſi modo fata remittant me) me reverſurum ante quam luna bis impleat orbem. Ubi ſpes recurſus eſt admota bis promiſſis, protinus jubet pinum eductam navalibus tingi æquore, aptarique ſuis armamentis. Qua rurſus viſâ, Halcyone, veluti præſaga futuri, horruit: emiſitque lachrymas obortas; deditque amplexus; miſerrimaque, dixit, tandem triſti ore, Vale; eſtq; tota collapſa corpore. Aſt juvenes geminis ordinibus, Ceyce quærente moras, reducunt remos ad fortia pectora,

TRANSLATION.

this (for well I know it, and have often, when a Child, ſeen it in my Father's Palace) the more I am alarmed with Terrors. But if your Purpoſe, dear Spouſe! can be changed by no Prayers or Entreaties, and you are unalterably determined to ſail, take me along with you, that I may ſhare your Danger. I will then fear no more, than what I feel; we will be alike expoſed to every Chance, and together encounter the Terrors of the Main. Theſe Words and Tears of the Daughter of Æolus make a great Impreſſion on her Husband, the Offspring of the Morning Star; for neither does the Fire of Love flame leſs violent in him. But neither will he be diſſuaded from his intended Voyage, nor admit Halcyone to ſhare the Danger with him; and ſeeks, by many Arguments, to allay her boding Fears. But yet he cannot bring her to approve his Cauſe: At length he added too this prevailing Motive, which alone induc'd his loving Spouſe to comply. I ſwear by the holy Flame of my Father, that (if Heaven allows me Life) I will return before the Moon hath twice compleated her Orb. When by theſe Promiſes he had given her Hopes of his ſpeedy Return, he forthwith orders a Ship to be hawl'd from the Dock, and rigg'd for Service with all Expedition. Which when Halcyone again beheld, as if her Mind preſag'd the approaching Woe, ſhe trembled in every Limb, and ſhed a Torrent of Tears. Then embracing him, ſhe ſaid with a mournful Air, Farewel, and immediately ſwoon'd away. But the youthful Band (while Ceyx is ſeeking Pretences for Delay) rang'd in double Rows, draw their Oars to their

ſcinduntque freta æquali ictu. Illa ſuſtulit humentes oculos, primaque videt maritum ſtantem in recurva puppe, dantemque ſigna ſibi concuſſa manu: redditque notas. Ubi terra receſſit longius, atque oculi nequeunt cognoſcere vultus, dum licet inſequitur lumine fugientem pinum. Hæc quoque ut ſubmota ſpatio haud poterat videri, tamen ſpectat vela fluitantia ſummo malo. Ut nec videt vela, anxia petit vacuum lectum, ponitque ſe toro. Lectuſque, locuſq; renoviat lachrymas Halcyones: et admonet quæ pars abſit. Exierant portubus; et aura moverat rudentes. Navita obvertit remos pendentes lateri, locatque cornua in ſumma arbore, deducitq; tota carbaſa malo; excipitque venientes auras. Aut minus, aut certe medium æquor non amplius, ſecabatur puppe, telluſq; utraque erat longe, cum mare ſub noctem cœpit albeſcere tumidis fluctibus, et præceps eurus ſpirare valentius. Rector jamdudum clamat, demittite ardua cornua; et ſubnectite totum velum antennis. Hic jubet: adverſæ procellæ impediunt juſſa, nec fragor æquoris ſinit ullam vocem audiri. Tamen alii ſponte properant ſubducere remos; pars munire latus; pars negare vela ventis. Hic egerit fluctus, refunditque æquor in æquor:

Æqualique ictu ſcindunt freta. Suſtulit illa
Humentes oculos; ſtantemque in puppe recurva,
Concuſſaq; manu dantem ſibi ſigna maritum
Prima videt: redditque notas. Ubi terra receſſit
Longius, atque oculi nequeunt cognoſcere vultus
Dum licet inſequitur fugien..m lumine pinum.
Hæc quoque ut haud poterat ſpatio ſubmota videri
Vela tamen ſpectat ſummo fluitantia malo.
Ut nec vela videt; vacuum petit anxia lectum:
Seque toro ponit. Renovat lectuſque, locuſque
Halcyones lachrymas: & quæ pars admonet abſit.
Portubus exierant; & moverat aura rudentes;
Obvertit lateri pendentes navita remos:
Cornuaque in ſumma locat arbore; totaque malo
Carbaſa deducit, venienteſque excipit auras.
Aut minus, aut certè medium non amplius æquor
Puppe ſecabatur; longeque erat utraque tellus;
Cum mare ſub noctem tumidis albeſcere cœpit
Fluctibus; & præceps ſpirare valentius Eurus.
Ardua, jamdudum, demittite cornua, rector
Clamat; & antennis totum ſubnectite velum.
Hic jubet, impediunt adverſæ juſſa procellæ;
Nec ſinit audiri vocem fragor æquoris ullam.
Sponte tamen properant alii ſubducere remos;
Pars munire latus; pars ventis vela negare.
Egerit hic fluctus, æquorque refundit in æquor:

TRANSLATION.

Breaſts, and with equal Strokes cut the Sea. She rear'd her humid Eyes, and firſt eſpied her Husband on the crooked Stern, making Signs with his Hand. She returns the Signs; and when the Land receding farther, *ſtill encreaſes the Diſtance*, that ſhe can now no longer diſtinguiſh the much-lov'd Face, ſhe yet purſues the flying Ship with her Eyes. When that too, borne forward in it's Courſe, withdraws from View, ſhe keeps her Eyes fix'd on the Sails, waving from the Top of the Maſt. When theſe too diſappear, full of anxious Grief, ſhe retires to her ſolitary Chamber, and throws herſelf upon the Bed. The Bed and Place renew Halcyone's Tears, and put her in Mind of her abſent Lord. They were now got from the Port, and a riſing Gale toſs'd the Ropes; the Rowers urge the hanging Oars towards the Sides of the Ship, fix the Sail-Yards on the Top of the Maſt, and ſpread the Canvas full, to catch the coming Breeze. The Gally had now run Part, at moſt the Half, of her Courſe, and the Land, on each Side, was at a great Diſtance; when, towards Night, the Sea began to whiten with ſwelling Waves, and the ſtormy Eaſt-Wind to blow with greater Violence. Preſently the Maſter cries, Lower your Top-Sails, and bind the Main-Sheet to the Yard. He orders, but the adverſe Storms hinder the Execution; nor does the Noiſe of the Sea ſuffer his Voice to be heard. Yet of themſelves they haſten, ſome to draw in the Oars, others to ſtop the leaky Sides, and Part to bind up the Sails from the Winds. One pumps up the Waves, and throws back the Sea into the Sea, another takes off

Hic rapit antennas. Quæ dum ſine lege geruntur;
Aſpera creſcit hyems; omnique è parte feroces
Bella gerunt venti; fretaque indignantia miſcent.
Ipſe pavet; nec ſe, qui ſit ſtatus, ipſe fatetur
Scire ratis rector; nec quid jubeatve, vetetve:
Tanta mali moles, totaque potentior arte eſt.
Quippe ſonant clamore viri, ſtridore rudentes,
Undarum incurſu gravis unda, tonitribus æther.
Fluctibus erigitur, cœlumque æquare videtur
Pontus; & inductas aſpergine tangere nubes.
Et modo, cum fulvas ex imo vertit arenas,
Concolor eſt illis; Stygia modo nigrior unda:
Sternitur interdum, ſpumiſque ſonantibus albet.
Ipſa quoque his agitur vicibus Trachinia puppis:
Et modo ſublimis veluti de vertice montis
Deſpicere in valles, imumque Acheronta videtur:
Nunc ubi demiſſam curvum circumſtetit æquor,
Suſpicere inferno ſummum de gurgite cœlum.
Sæpe dat ingentem fluctu latus icta fragorem:
Nec levius pulſata ſonat, quam ferreus olim
Cum laceras aries baliſtave concutit arces.
Utque ſolent, ſumtis in curſu viribus, ire
Pectora in arma feri, prætentaque tela leones;
Sic ubi ſe ventis admiſerat unda coortis,
Ibat in arma ratis; multoque erat altior illis.

hic rapit antennas. Quæ dum geruntur ſine lege, aſpera hyems creſcit, ventique feroces ex omni parte gerunt bella, miſcentque indignantia freta. Ipſe rector navis pavet, ipſeque fatetur ſe nec ſcire qui ſit ſtatus; nec quid jubeatve vetetve; moles mali eſt tanta, potentiorque tota arte. Quippe viri ſonant clamore, rudentes ſtridore, gravis unda incurſu undarum; æther tonitribus. Pontus erigitur fluctibus, videturque æquare cœlum, et tingere inductas nubes aſpergine. Et modo cum vertit fulvas arenas ex imo, eſt concolor illis; modo eſt nigrior Stygia unda: interdum ſternitur, albetque ſonantibus ſpumis. Ipſa quoque Trachinia puppis agitur his vicibus: et modo ſublimis, videtur deſpicere in valles, imumque Acheronta, veluti de vertice montis. Nunc ubi curvum æquor circumſtetit demiſſam puppim, videtur *ſuſpicere ſummum cœlum, de inferno gurgite. Sæpe latus icta fluctu, dat ingentem fragorem, nec, pulſata, ſonat levius, quam olim ferreus aries baliſtave cum concutit laceras arces. Utq; feri leones, viribus ſumtis in curſu, ſolent ire pectore in arma prætentaq; tela; ſic ubi unda admiſerat ſe ventis coortis, ibat in arma ratis, eratq; multo altior illis.*

TRANSLATION.

off the Yards. While thus every Thing is done in Confuſion, the Rage of the Storm encreaſes, and the fierce Winds, combining from every Quarter, augment the Tumult of the Main. The Maſter himſelf now betrays Fear, and owns he is at a Loſs to comprehend their preſent Condition, or what to order or forbid; ſo mighty is the Calamity, ſo much it baffles all his Skill: For the Air reſounds with the mingled Cries of the Sailors, the Rattling of Cordage, the Waves daſhing one againſt another, and the redoubled Peals of Thunder. The Sea aſcends in Waves, and ſeems to equal Heaven, and ſprinkle with briny Dew the ſurrounding Clouds; and ſometimes toſſing from below the yellow Sands, it appears of a Colour with them; again, blacker than the Stygian Waves: Sometimes it is levell'd, and whitens with noiſy Foam. The Trachinian Gally too feels theſe various Changes; and, one while rais'd on high, ſeems, as from the Top of a Mountain, to look down on the Vallies below, and deep Manſions of Acheron; again, ſubſiding with the Waves, and encloſed by the ſurrounding Sea, ſhe, from the infernal Waves, ſurveys the Height of Heaven. Oft the Waves, beating againſt the Sides, make a loud Report, and rebound with noiſy Din; as when the Iron Ram, or Baliſta, ſhake the batter'd Forts. And as undaunted Lyons, ſtill more courageous as they advance, are often wont to ruſh upon Arms and extended Spears; in like Manner, the Waves, now driven by a Hurricane of Winds, advance againſt the Sides of the Ship, and tower over the Hatches. And now the

Jamque cunei labant, rimaque ſpoliata tegmine ceræ patet, præbetq; viam lethalibus undis. Ecce largi imbres cadunt reſolutis nubibus, credaſq; totum cœlum deſcendere in fretum, pontumque tumefactum aſcendere in plagas cœli. Vela madent nimbis, et aquæ æquoreæ miſcentur cum cœleſtibus undis. Æther caret ignibus, cæcaq; nox premitur tenebris ſuiſque, byemiſque. Tamen micantia fulmina diſcutiunt bas, præbentq; lumen: undæ ardeſcunt fulmineis ignibus. Fluctus quoque jam dat ſaltus, intra cava texta carinæ: et ut miles præſtantior omni numero, cum ſæpe aſſiluit mœnibus defenſæ urbis, tandem potitur ſpe; accenſuſq; amore laudis inter mille viros, unus tamen occupat murum. Sic ubi acres fluctus pulſarunt ardua latera, impetus decimæ undæ in urgens vaſtius ruit, nec abſiſtit oppugnare feſſam carinam, priuſquam deſcendat in mœnia velut captæ navis. Pars igitur maris adhuc tentabat invadere pinum, pars erat intus. Omnes trepidant haud ſegnius quam urbs ſolet trepidare, aliis fodientibus murum extra, atque aliis tenentibus murum intus. Ars deficit, animique cadunt: totidemque mortes videntur

Jamque labant cunei, ſpoliataque tegmine ceræ
Rima patet; præbetq; viam lethalibus undis.
Ecce cadunt largi reſolutis nubibus imbres:
Inque fretum credas totum deſcendere cœlum:
Inque plagas cœli tumefactum adſcendere pontum.
Vela madent nimbis: & cum cœleſtibus undis
Æquoreæ miſcentur aquæ. Caret ignibus æther;
Cæcaque nox premitur tenebris hyemiſque, ſuiſque.
Diſcutiunt tamen has, præbentq; micantia lumen
Fulmina: fulmineis ardeſcunt ignibus undæ.
Dat quoque jam ſaltus intra cava texta carinæ
Fluctus: &, ut miles numero præſtantior omni,
Cum ſæpe aſſiluit defenſæ mœnibus urbis,
Spe potitur tandem; laudiſque accenſus amore,
Inter mille viros, murum tamen occupat unus:
Sic ubi pulſarunt acres latera ardua fluctus,
Vaſtius inſurgens decimæ ruit impetus undæ:
Nec priùs abſiſtit feſſam oppugnare carinam,
Quam velut in captæ deſcendat mœnia navis.
Pars igitur tentabat adhuc invadere pinum,
Pars maris intus erat. Trepidant haud ſegnius omnes,
Quam ſolet urbs, aliis murum fodientibus extra,
Atque aliis murum, trepidare, tenentibus intus.
Deficit ars; animiq; cadunt: totidemq; videntur,

TRANSLATION.

Pins, that hold the Boards together, give Way; the Seams, robb'd of their Stoppage of Wax, lay open, and afford a Paſſage to the hoſtile Waves. Lo! the Clouds diſſolve, and fall in copious Showers; and, you would imagine, the whole Sky pour'd down in Sheets of Rain; the Sea too, ſwell'd, ſeems to mount into the Regions of the Sky. The Sails are wet with the Rain, and the Waters of the Sea are mixed with the Waters of Heaven: The Firmament is without it's Fires, and the Horrors of the Night are doubled by it's own Darkneſs, and that of the Storm together. Yet even theſe are diſpers'd by frequent Flaſhes of Lightning that afford a ſudden Gleam; the Sea ſeems all on Fire with theſe Blazes breaking from the Sky. And now the Waves jump about within the hollow Texture of the Ship: And as a Soldier diſtinguiſh'd by his Valour from all the reſt, after often aſſaulting the Walls of a defended City, enjoys his Hopes at length; and, influenc'd with a Deſire of Praiſe, tho' but One among a Thouſand, poſſeſſes himſelf of the Walls; ſo, while the invading Billows batter the Sides of the Ship, the Fury of the Tenth Wave, riſing above the reſt, advances with impetuous Sway; nor ceaſes to aſſault the Veſſel's batter'd Ribs, 'till it, as it were, deſcends within the Walls of the yielding Ship. Part therefore of the Waves ſtill attempt to get into the Ship; Part had already ſeized the Prize. The whole Crew are now in Confuſion; as when in a City aſſaulted on every Side, ſome are undermining the Walls without, others have got Poſſeſſion of them within. Art fails; their Courage

ſinks,

Quot veniunt fluctus, ruere atq; irrumpere mortes.
Non tenet hic lachrymas: ſtupet hic: vocat ille beatos,
Funera quos maneant: hic votis numen adorat.
Brachiaq; ad cœlum, quod non videt, irrita tollens
Poſcit opem: ſubeunt illi fratreſque, parenſque;
Huic cum pignoribus domus, & quod cuique relictum eſt.
Halcyone Ceyca movet: Ceycis in ore
Nulla niſi Halcyone eſt: & cum deſideret unam,
Gaudet abeſſe tamen. Patriæ quoque vellet ad oras
Reſpicere, inque domum ſupremos vertere vultus.
Verum ubi ſit neſcit. Tanta vertigine pontus
Fervet: & inducta piceis è nubibus umbra
Omne latet cœlum: duplicataq; noctis imago eſt.
Frangitur incurſu nimboſi turbinis arbos:
Frangitur & regimen: ſpoliiſq; animoſa ſuperſtans
Unda, velut victrix, ſinuatas deſpicit undas;
Nec levius, quam ſi quis Athon, Pindumve revulſos
Sede ſua totos in apertum everterit æquor,
Præcipitata ruit: pariterque, & pondere, & ictu
Mergit in ima ratem. Cum qua pars magna virorum
Gurgite preſſa gravi, neque in aëra reddita, fato
Functa ſuo eſt. Alii partes & membra carinæ
Trunca tenent. Tenet ipſe manu, qua ſceptra ſolebat,

ruere atque irrumpere, quot fluctus veniunt. Hic non tenet lachrymas; hic ſtupet; ille vocat eos beatos quos funera maneant; hic adorat numen votis, tollenſque irrita bracbia ad cœlum quod non videt, poſcit opem: fratreſq; parenſque ſubeunt illi, domus cum pignoribus huic, et quod relictum eſt cuique. Halcyone movet Ceyca: nulla niſi Halcyone eſt in ore Ceycis; et cum deſideret unam, tamen gaudet eam abeſſe. Vellet quoque reſpicere ad oras patriæ, vertereque ſupremos vultus in domum. Verum neſcit ubi ſit. Pontus fervet tanta vertigine; et omne cœlum latet umbra inducta e piceis nubibus: imagoq; noctis eſt duplicata. Arbos frangitur incurſu nimboſi turbinis: regimen et frangitur, undaque animoſa ſpoliis, ſuperſtans velut victrix, deſpicit ſinuatas undas; nec præcipitata ruit levius, quam ſi quis everterit Athon Pindumve revulſos totos ſua ſede, in apertum æquor: pariterq; et pondere et ictu, mergit ratem in ima. Cum qua magna pars virorum preſſa gravi gurgite, neq; reddita in aere, eſt functa ſuo fato. Alii tenent partes et trunca membra carinæ. Ipſe Ceyx tenet fragmina navigii manu

TRANSLATION.

ſinks, and Death ſeems to ruſh upon them in as many different Shapes, as are the Waves that come pouring in on every Side. One cannot refrain from Tears, another is quite ſtupified with Grief, a third counts thoſe happy whom funeral Honours await. This Man addreſſes the Gods in Prayer, and ſtretching forth his Hands towards Heaven, which he cannot ſee, in vain begs Relief. One calls to Mind his Brothers and Parents, another his Family and Children, and every dear Pledge left behind him. Ceyx thinks only of his Halcyone; no Name, but that of Halcyone, is in his Mouth; and tho' he wiſhes for her alone, yet is he glad that ſhe is abſent. He would have fain too look'd back on his native Coaſts, and turn'd his laſt Views towards his Home, but he knows not where they are; ſo mighty a Hurricane embroils the Sea, and the whole Face of Heaven lies hid under a dark Shade of pitchy Clouds, doubling the gloomy Image of Night. The Maſt is broke down by the Violence of the Storm, the Rudder too is borne away, and the inſulting Surge, ſtanding over the Spoil, looks down with an air of Triumph on the Waves below; and, tumbling, ruſhes with no leſs Violence, than if Athos and Pindus, torn from their Foundations, were precipitated into the Sea; and, by the Weight and Stroke together, ſinks the Ship to the Bottom. With her a great Part of the Crew plunged into the Deep, nor riſing again, paid the Debt of Fate. Others graſp the Beams and broken Fragments of the Ship. Even Ceyx himſelf, with that Hand which lately ſway'd a Scepter, now ſeizes a broken

qua ſolebat tenere *ſceptra, invocatque ſocerum patremque, heu! fruſtra. Sed Halcyone conjux eſt plurima in ore nantis. Meminitque refertq; illam: optat ut fluctus agant ſua corpora ante oculos illius, et* ut *exanimis tumuletur amicis manibus. Dum natat, quoties fluctus ſinit hiſcere, nominat abſentem Halcyonem, immurmuratq; ipſis undis. Ecce niger arcus aquarum frangitur ſuper medios fluctus, et obruit merſum caput rupta unda. Lucifer fuit obſcurus, nec quem poſſes cognoſcere illa nocte: quoniamque non licuit excedere Olympo, texit ſua ora denſis nubibus. Interea Æolis, ignara tantorum malorum, dinumerat noctes, et jam feſtinat veſtes quas ille induat; jam* feſtinat veſtes *quas ipſa gerat, ubi ille venerit: promittitq; ſibi inanes reditus. Illa quidem ferebat pia thura omnibus ſuperis, tamen colebat templa Junonis ante cunctos, veniebatq; ad aras pro viro, qui erat nullus. Optabatque ut ſuus conjux foret ſoſpes, utque rediret, præferretque nullam ſibi. At de tot votis hoc ſolum poterat contingere illi. At dea non ſuſtinet ultra rogari pro functo morte; utque arceat funeſtas manus aris, dixit: Iri, fidiſſima nuncia meæ vocis, viſe velociter ſoporiferam aulam Somni,*

Fragmina navigii Ceyx: ſocerumque, patremque
Invocat (heu!) fruſtra. Sed plurima nantis in ore
Halcyone conjux. Illam meminitque, refertque;
Illius ante oculos ut agant ſua corpora fluctus,
Optat; & exanimis manibus tumuletur amicis.
Dum natat; abſentem, quoties ſinit hiſcere fluctus,
Nominat Halcyonen, ipſiſq; immurmurat undis.
Ecce ſuper medios fluctus niger arcus aquarum
Frangitur: & rupta merſum caput obruit unda.
Lucifer obſcurus, nec quem cognoſcere poſſes,
Illa nocte fuit: quoniamque excedere Olympo
Non licuit, denſis texit ſua nubibus ora.
Æolis interea tantorum ignara malorum
Dinumerat noctes: & jam, quas induat ille,
Feſtinat veſtes; jam quas, ubi venerit ille,
Ipſa gerat: redituſque ſibi promittit inanes.
Omnibus illa quidem Superis pia thura ferebat:
Ante tamen cunctos Junonis templa colebat:
Proque viro, qui nullus erat, veniebat ad aras.
Utque foret ſoſpes conjux, ſuus utque rediret,
Optabat, nullamque ſibi præferret. At illi
Hoc de tot votis poterat contingere ſolum.
At Dea non ultra pro functo morte rogari
Suſtinet; utque manus funeſtas arceat aris;
Iri, meæ, dixit, fidiſſima nuncia vocis,
Viſe ſoporiferam Somni velociter aulam:

TRANSLATION.

broken Plank, and in vain, alas! invokes his Father and Father-in-Law: But chiefly, as he ſwims, he calls upon Halcyone; her he remembers, her Name he repeats, and wiſhes that his dead Body, wafted to Shore by the Waves, may meet her ſearching Eyes, and be buried by her friendly Hands. While he ſwims, as often as the Waves permit him to open his Mouth, he calls upon Halcyone, and murmurs her dear Name even under the Deep. When lo! a bending Arch of Water breaks over the mid Waves, and whelms his Head beneath the foaming Surge. Lucifer, obſcure that Night, and ſuch that you could not know him, becauſe he was not permitted to leave his Station in Heaven, hid his Face under thick Clouds. Mean time the Daughter of Æolus, ignorant of this mighty Diſaſter, computes the Nights, and haſtens, againſt the promis'd Time, a Robe for him to wear, haſtens a Garment for herſelf too, and flatters herſelf with the vain Hope of his Return. She indeed offered pious Incenſe to all the heavenly Powers, but, above all, paid her Adorations at the Temple of Juno, and came to the Altars to intercede for her Huſband, who was now no more. She offered up Vows for his Safety and Return, and that no Rival might poſſeſs his Heart: But this laſt alone, of all the Requeſts ſhe made, was granted her. And now the Goddeſs, tir'd of theſe vain Devotions for the Dead, that ſhe might repel her polluted Hands from the Altars; Go, ſaid ſhe, Iris, thou faithful Meſſenger of my Commands, haſten to the ſoporiferous Court of Sleep, and bid him prepare, in the Form of

Extinctique jube Ceycis imagine mittat
Somnia ad Halcyonen veros narrantia casus.
Dixerat. Induitur velamina mille colorum
Iris, & arquato cœlum curvamine signans,
Tecta petit jussi sub rupe latentia regis.
Est prope Cimmerios longo spelunca recessu,
Mons cavus, ignavi domus & penetralia Somni;
Quo nunquam radiis oriens, mediusve, cadensve
Phœbus adire potest. Nebulæ caligine mistæ
Exhalantur humo: dubiæque crepuscula lucis.
Non vigil ales ibi cristati cantibus oris
Evocat Auroram: nec voce silentia rumpunt
Sollicitive canes, canibusve sagacior anser.
Non fera, non pecudes, non moti flamine rami,
Humanæve sonum reddunt convicia linguæ.
Muta quies habitat. Saxo tamen exit ab imo
Rivus aquæ Lethes: per quem cum murmure labens
Invitat somnos crepitantibus undâ lapillis.
Ante fores antri fœcunda papavera florent,
Innumeræque herbæ: quarum de lacte soporem
Nox legit, & spargit per opacas humida terras.
Janua, quæ verso stridorem cardine reddat,
Nulla domo tota; custos in limine nullus.
At medio torus est ebeno sublimis in atra,
Plumeus, atricolor, pullo velamine tectus:
Quo cubat ipse Deus, membris languore solutis.

jubeque ut *mittat ad Halcyonen imagine extincti Ceycis, somnia narrantia veros casus. Dixerat. Iris induitur velamina mille colorum, et signans cœlum arquato curvamine, petit tecta jussi regis, latentia sub rupe. Est prope Cimmerios spelunca longo recessu, mons cavus, domus et penetralia ignavi Somni: quo Phœbus oriens, mediusve, cadensve, nunquam potest adire radiis. Nebulæ mixtæ caligine exhalantur humo, crepusculaq; dubiæ lucis. Ibi vigil ales non evocat auroram cantibus cristati oris: nec sollicitive canes, anserve sagacior canibus, rumpunt silentia voce. Non fera, non pecudes, non rami moti flamine, conviciave humanæ linguæ reddunt sonum. Muta quies habitat: tamen rivus aquæ Lethes exit ab imo saxo, per quem unda labens cum murmure invitat somnos crepitantibus lapillis. Ante fores antri fœcunda papavera innumeræque herbæ florent, de quarum lacte nox humida legit soporem, et spargit per opacas terras. Nulla janua est in tota domo, quæ reddat stridorem verso cardine; nullus custos in limine. At medio est torus, sublimis in atra ebeno, plumeus, atricolor, tectus pullo velamine: quo ipse deus cubat, membris solutis languore.*

TRANSLATION.

Ceyx deceas'd, a Dream, that shall inform Halcyone of her real Misfortune. She said; when Iris, clad in her Robe of a thousand Colours, and marking the Heavens with a bending Arch, repairs as ordered to the Palace of the King, deep under a hollow Rock. There is, near the Abode of the Cimmerians, a Cave in a long Recess, form'd of a hollow Mountain, the Palace and Habitation of the drowzy God; whither Phœbus, whether rising, in his mid Course, or setting, can never penetrate with his Rays. Fogs, mix'd with Darkness, are exhal'd from the Ground, and the Twilight of a doubtful Sky. Here no crowing Cock calls up the Morning with his horny Bill; nor do watchful Dogs, or Geese still more wakeful than Dogs, disturb with their Noise the Silence of the Place. Nor wild Beasts, nor Cattle, nor Boughs bending to the Wind, nor the Clamours of a human Tongue, produce *any Likeness of* Sound, but mute Rest has here her Abode; and a Branch of the River Lethe, issuing from the Bottom of the Rock, and creeping over the Pebbles, invites to Sleep by it's gentle Murmurs. At the Mouth of the Cave Poppies grow in Crowds, and innumerable Herbs; from whose Juice humid Night gathers her sleepy Power, and scatters it over the darken'd Earth. In the whole Palace was no Door, that, in turning on Hinges, might occasion a Noise; no Porter was station'd to guard the Entrance. But in the Middle of the Hall is a Bed, rais'd high on black Ebony, stuff'd with black Feathers, and covered with a black Quilt, on which the God himself lyes; his Limbs dissolved in Sloth.

Circa hunc vana ſomnia imitantia varias figuras paſſim jacent, totidem, quot meſſis gerit ariſtas, ſilva frondes, littus ejectas arenas. Quo ſimul virgo intravit, dimovitque obſtantia ſomnia manibus; ſacra domus reluxit fulgore veſtis: deuſque vix tollens oculos jacentes tarda gravitate, iterumque iterumque relabens, percutienſque ſumma pectora nutanti mento, tandem excuſſit ſe ſibi; levatuſque cubito ſcitatur quid veniat (enim cognorat eam.) *At illa* reſpondit: *Somne, quies rerum, Somne placidiſſime deorum, pax animi, quem cura fugit; qui mulces corda fiſſa durnis miniſteriis, reparaſque labori; jube ut ſomnia, quæ imitamine æquent veras formas, adeant Halcyonen Herculea Trachine, ſub imagine regis; ſingantq; ſimulachra naufraga. Juno imperat hoc. Iris, poſtquam peregit mandata, abit. Neque enim poterat ulterius tolerare vim vaporis. Utque ſenſit Somnum labi in artus, effugit; et remeat per arcus* per *quos modo venerat. At pater, e populo ſuorum mille natorum, excitat Morphea artificem, ſimulatoremque figuræ. Non alter exprimit juſſos inceſſus ſolertius illo, vultumque modumque loquendi; adjicit et veſtes, et verba conſuetiſſima*

Hunc circa paſſim varias imitantia formas
Somnia vana jacent totidem, quot meſſis ariſtas,
Silva gerit frondes, ejectas littus arenas.
Quo ſimul intravit, manibuſque obſtantia virgo
Somnia dimovit; veſtis fulgore reluxit
Sacra domus: tardaque Deus gravitate jacentes
Vix oculos tollens; iterumque iterumque relabens,
Summaque percutiens nutanti pectora mento,
Excuſſit tandem ſibi ſe: cubitoque levatus,
Quid veniat (cognôrat enim) ſcitatur. At illa:
Somne, quies rerum, placidiſſime Somne Deorum,
Pax animi, quem cura fugit, qui corda diurnis
Feſſa miniſteriis mulces, reparaſque labori;
Somnia, quæ veras æquent imitamine formas,
Herculea Trachine jube, ſub imagine regis,
Halcyonen adeant; ſimulachraq; naufraga fingant.
Imperat hoc Juno. Poſtquam mandata peregit
Iris, abit. Neque enim ulterius tolerare vaporis
Vim poterat. Labique ut Somnum ſenſit in artus;
Effugit; & remeat per quos modo venerat arcus.
At pater e populo natorum mille ſuorum
Excitat artificem, ſimulatoremque figuræ
Morphea. Non illo juſſos ſolertius alter
Exprimit inceſſus, vultumque, modumque loquendi;
Adjicit & veſtes, & conſuetiſſima cuique

TRANSLATION.

Sloth. Around his Head fantaſtick Viſions fly in various Forms, numerous as Ears of Corn in Harveſt, Leaves in the Woods, or Sand on the Sea Shore. Whither, as ſoon as the Virgin entered, and with her Hand repell'd the oppoſing Dreams, the ſacred Dome ſhone with the Splendor of her Robe; and the God, ſcarce able to raiſe his Eyes, ſunk in languid Sloth; and again and again relapſing and knocking the Top of his breaſt with his Chin, at length ſhook off himſelf; and, leaning on his Elbow, ask'd her (for he knew her) the Cauſe of her coming. But ſhe: Sleep, thou Reſt of all Things; Sleep, thou gentleſt of the Gods; thou Peace of the Mind, before whom Care flies; who refreſheſt the Body, ſpent with the Toils of the Day, and repaireſt it's Decays: Command a Dream, equalling in the Reſemblance real Forms, and bearing the Image of the King, to haſten to Halcyone in Herculean Trachis, and let it aſſume the Appearance of one who has been ſhipwreck'd; ſo Juno commands. Iris, having thus delivered her Meſſage, retir'd: For ſhe could not longer ſupport the Violence of the Vapour; but, finding that Sleep ſtole upon her Limbs, ſhe fled, and ſwiftly aſcended the Bow by which ſhe came. But Father *Sleep*, from the Crowd of his thouſand Sons, ſelects Morpheus, a ſkilful Artiſt, and one who could beſt belye the human Form. Than him could none of the Brothers better expreſs the Gait, Countenance, and Manner of Speaking; he could aſſume too the Habit, and one's moſt familiar

Words.

Verba. Sed hic ſolos homines imitatur: et alter
Fit fera, fit volucris, fit longo corpore ſerpens.
Hunc Icelon Superi, mortale Phobetora vulgus
Nominat. Eſt etiam diverſæ tertius artis
Phantaſos. Ille in humum, ſaxumque, undamque, trabemque,
Quæque vacant anima feliciter omnia tranſit.
Regibus hi, ducibuſque ſuos oſtendere vultus
Nocte ſolent: populos alii, plebemq; pererrant.
Præterit hos ſenior, cunctiſque è fratribus unum
Morphea, qui peragat Thaumantidos edita, Somnus
Eligit: & rurſus molli languore ſolutum
Depoſuitque caput, ſtratoque recondidit alto.
Ille volat, nullos ſtrepitus facientibus alis,
Per tenebras: intraque moræ breve tempus in urbem
Pervenit Hæmoniam: poſitiſque è corpore pennis
In faciem Ceycis abit: formaque ſub illa
Luridus, exſangui ſimilis, ſine veſtibus ullis
Conjugis ante torum miſeræ ſtetit. Uda videtur
Barba viri, madidiſque gravis fluere unda capillis.
Tum lecto incumbens, fletu ſuper ora refuſo,
Hæc ait: Agnoſcis Ceyca, miſerrima conjux?
An mea mutata eſt facies, nece? reſpice; noſces;
Invenieſq; tuo pro conjuge conjugis umbram.
Nil opis, Halcyone, nobis tua vota tulerunt.
Occidimus. Falſæ tibi me promittere noli.

cuique. Sed hic imitatur ſolos homines: et alter fit fera, fit volucris, fit ſerpens longo corpore. Superi nominant *hunc Icelon, mortale vulgus nominat Phobetora. Eſt etiam tertius diverſæ artis,* nomine *Phantaſos. Ille feliciter tranſit in humum, ſaxumque, undamque, trabemque, omniaq; quæ vacant anima. Hi ſolent oſtendere ſuos vultus nocte regibus ducibuſq; alii pererrant populos plebemque. Senior Somnus præterit hos, eligitque è cunctis fratribus unum Morphea, qui peragat edita Thaumantidos, et rurſus ſolutus molli languore, depoſuitque caput, recondiditq; ſtrato alto. Ille volat per tenebras alis facientibus nullos ſtrepitus, intraque breve tempus moræ, pervenit in urbem Hæmoniam: penniſque poſitis è corpore, abit in faciem Ceycis, ſubq; illa forma, luridus, ſimilis exſangui, ſine ullis veſtibus, ſtetit ante torum miſeræ conjugis. Barba viri videtur uda, undaque gravis fluere madidis capillis. Tum incumbens lecto, fletu refuſo ſuper ora, ait hæc: Miſerrima conjux, agnoſcis Ceyca? an mea facies eſt mutata nece? Reſpice; noſces; invenieſq; umbram conjugis pro tuo conjuge. Tua vota, Halcyone, tulerunt nil opis nobis. Occidimus. Noli promittere me tibi falſæ.*

TRANSLATION.

Words. He indeed imitates Men only; another becomes a wild Beaſt, a Bird, or Serpent with lengthen'd Train: Him the Gods above call Icelos, but the Race of Mortals Phobetor. There is a third too, *Phantaſy*, an Artiſt of a different Kind: He happily paſſes into Earth or Stone, a Wave or Beam, and every Form deſtitute of Life. Theſe *three* are wont to diſplay themſelves in the Night to Kings and mighty Chiefs; the reſt attend the People and ignoble Crowd. The aged God paſſes by theſe, and, of all the Brothers, chuſes only Morpheus to execute the Commands of the Daughter of Thaumas; then again dropt down his Head, diſſolv'd in Sleep, and ſhrunk within the Bed. He flies thro' the Dark with Wings that make no Noiſe, and, in a very little Time, arrived in the Hæmonian City; when, diveſting himſelf of his Wings, he aſſumes the Shape of Ceyx; and, in that Form, pale, bloodleſs, and naked, ſtood before the Bed of his wretched Spouſe. His Beard ſeem'd wet, and the Drops to fall thick from his humid Locks. Then leaning on the Bed, and with his Face bath'd in Tears; My moſt wretched Wife, ſays he, doſt thou know thy Ceyx? or, are my Looks changed by Death? Obſerve me well; you will know me, and find, inſtead of your Husband, your Husband's Shade. Thy Prayers, Halcyone, have nought avail'd; I have yielded to Fate; flatter not thyſelf therefore with the vain Hope

Nubilus auſter deprendit navim in Ægeo æquore, et ſolvit jactatam ingenti flamine, fluctuſque implerunt noſtra ora fruſtra clamantia tuum nomen. Non ambiguus auctor nunciat hæc tibi: non audis iſta vagis rumoribus. Ego ipſe naufragus, præſens edo mea fata tibi. Age, ſurge, da lachrymas, indueq; lugubria; nec mitte me indeploratum ſub inania Tartara. Morpheus adjicit vocem bis, quam illa crederet eſſe vocem *ſui conjugis. Viſus erat quoque fundere veros fletus, manuſque habebant geſtum Ceycis. Halcyone lachrymans ingemit, motatq; lacertos per ſomnum, petenſq; corpus amplectitur auras, exclamatque, Mane: quo rapis te? ibimus una. Turbata voce ſpecieque ſui viri, excutit ſoporem, et primo circumſpicit, ſi qui modo erat viſus ſit illic. Nam miniſtri moti voce, intulerant lumen. Poſtquam non invenit* illum *uſquam, percutit ora manu; laniatq; veſtes a pectore, feritq; ipſa pectora: nec curat ſolvere crinem, ſcindit, et ait altrici roganti quæ ſit cauſa luctus, Halcyone nulla eſt, nulla eſt; occidit una cum ſuo Ceyce: tollite ſolantia verba. Naufragus interiit: vidi, agnoviq; cupienſq; retinere, tetendi manus ad diſcedentem.*

Nubilus Ægeo deprendit in æquore navim
Auſter, & ingenti jactatam flamine ſolvit:
Oraque noſtra tuum fruſtra clamantia nomen
Implerunt fluctus. Non hæc tibi nunciat auctor
Ambiguus: non iſta vagis rumoribus audis.
Ipſe ego fata tibi præſens mea naufragus edo.
Surge, age: da lachrymas; lugubriaque indue:
nec me
Indeploratum ſub inania Tartara mitte.
Adjicit his vocem Morpheus, quam conjugis illa
Crederet eſſe ſui. Fletus quoque fundere veros
Viſus erat: geſtumque manus Ceycis habebant.
Ingemit Halcyone lachrymans, motatque lacertos
Per ſomnum, corpuſq; petens amplectitur auras:
Exclamatq; Mane. Quo te rapis? ibimus una.
Voce ſua, ſpecieque viri turbata ſoporem
Excutit: & primo ſi ſit circumſpicit illic,
Qui modo viſus erat. Nam moti voce miniſtri
Intulerant lumen. Poſtquam non invenit uſquam:
Percutit ora manu: laniatq; à pectore veſtes:
Pectoraque ipſa ferit. Nec crinem ſolvere curat;
Scindit: & altrici, quæ luctus cauſa, roganti,
Nulla eſt Halcyone, nulla eſt, ait: occidit una
Cum Ceyce ſuo. Solantia tollite verba.
Naufragus interiit. Vidi, agnovique; manuſque
Ad diſcedentem, cupiens retinere, tetendi.

TRANSLATION.

of my Return. The cloudy South-Wind o'ertook our Galley in the Ægean Sea, and, toſſing her with it's dreadful Hurricane, at length daſh'd her to Pieces, and the Billows ſtopp'd my Breath, calling in vain upon your Name. No uncertain Author brings this mournful News, nor heareſt thou it from the flying Breath of Fame: I myſelf in Perſon am preſent before you, and tell the Story of my own Wreck. Riſe, riſe, ſhed Tears, and put on Mourning; nor ſend me unlamented to the dreary Realms of Tartarus. To all this Morpheus join'd a Voice, ſuch as ſhe might take for that of her Husband; he ſeem'd alſo to ſhed real Tears, and the Geſture of his Hands ſpoke him to be Ceyx. Halcyone, all in Tears, groans within herſelf, and moves her Arms about in her Sleep; and, catching at the Body, graſps the Air, and calls out, *Stay*; whither ſo faſt? I will go along with you. Diſturb'd thus by the Voice and Appearance of her Husband, ſhe diſengages herſelf from Sleep, and firſt looks round, if he, whom ſhe ſo lately ſaw, be near; for her Servants, wak'd by the Noiſe, had brought in a Light. When ſhe finds him no where, ſhe beats her Face with her Hand, and tears the Robe from her Breaſt, and ſmites her Breaſt itſelf. Nor does ſhe think of unbinding her Hair, but tears it; and ſays to her Nurſe, who enquir'd the Cauſe of her Grief; Halcyone, Halcyone is no more; ſhe is periſh'd with her dear Ceyx: Ceaſe to comfort me; he is deſtroy'd by Shipwreck. I ſaw and knew him, and, deſirous to detain him, extended my Arms to him as he ſeem'd to depart. His Ghoſt fled; yet

Umbra fugit; ſed & umbra tamen manifeſta, virique
Vera mei. Non ille quidem, ſi quæris, habebat
Aſſuetos vultus: nec quo priùs ore nitebat.
Pallentem, nudumque, & adhuc humente capillo
Infelix vidi. Stetit hoc miſerabilis ipſo
Ecce loco: & quærit veſtigia, ſi qua ſuperſint.
Hoc erat, hoc animo quod divinante timebam;
Et, ne, me fugiens, ventos ſequerere, rogabam.
At certè vellem, quoniam periturus abibas,
Me quoque duxiſſes. Tecum fuit utile, tecum
Ire mihi. Neque enim de vitæ tempore quicquam
Non ſimul egiſſem: nec mors diſcreta fuiſſet.
Nunc abſens pereo, jactor nunc fluctibus abſens:
Et, ſine me, me pontus habet. Crudelior ipſo
Sit mihi mens pelago, ſi vitam ducere nitar
Longius; & tanto pugnem ſupereſſe dolori.
Sed neque pugnabo: nec te, miſerande, relinquam;
Et tibi nunc ſaltem veniam comes. Inque ſepulchro,
Si non urna, tamen junget nos littera: ſi non
Oſſibus oſſa meis, at nomen nomine tangam.
Plura dolor prohibet; verboque intervenit omni
Plangor; & attonito gemitus è corde trahuntur.
Mane erat: egreditur tectis ad littus; & illum
Mœſta locum repetit, de quo ſpectarat euntem,
Dumq; moratus ibi; dumque, hic retinacula ſolvit,

Umbra ſugit, ſed et tamen manifeſta veraq; umbra mei viri. Ille quidem, ſi quæris, non habebat aſſuetos vultus; nec nitebat quo ore prius. Infelix vidi pallentem, nudumque, et capillo adhuc humente. Miſerabilis ſtetit ecce hoc ipſo loco; et quærit ſi qua veſtigia ſuperſint. Hoc, hoc erat quod timebam divinante animo, et rogabam ne fugiens me, ſequerere ventos? At certe, quoniam abibas periturus, vellem duxiſſes me quoque. Fuit utile mihi ire tecum, tecum: neq; enim non egiſſem quicquam de tempore vitæ ſimul, nec mors fuiſſet diſcreta. Nunc abſens pereo, nunc abſens jactor fluctibus, et pontus habet me ſine me. Mens ſit crudelior mihi ipſo pelago, ſi nitar ducere vitam longius; et pugnem ſupereſſe tanto dolori. Sed neq; pugnabo, nec, miſerande, relinquam te; et nunc ſaltem veniam comes tibi; ſiq; non urna, tamen littera junget nos in ſepulchro: ſi non tangam tua *oſſa meis oſſibus, at* tangam tuum *nomen* meo *nomine. Dolor probibet plura; plangorq; intervenit omni verbo, et gemitus trabuntur e corde attonito. Erat mane, egreditur tectis ad littus, et mœſta repetit illum locum, de quo ſpectaverat euntem, dicitque; Dum eſt moratus ibi, dumq; diſcedens ſolvit retinacula hic,*

TRANSLATION.

yet was it the manifeſt and real Ghoſt of my Husband. He had not indeed his wonted Countenance, nor were his Looks enlivened with their uſual Luſtre. Hapleſs! I ſaw him pale, naked, and with Hair ſtill wet. Lo! ill-fated Man! here he ſtood, in this very Place; and ſhe looks if as yet the Prints of his Feet might ſtill remain. This it was; 'twas this I fear'd in my foreboding Mind; and begg'd that you might not forſake me and follow the Winds. But I, however, could have wiſh'd, ſince thou didſt go, never to return again, thou hadſt alſo carried me along with thee; with thee to have gone had for me happy been: For then I had not paſs'd any of my Time without thee, nor had my Death diſjoined been from thee. Now, abſent from thee, I die; and, abſent, by the Waves I'm toſs'd; the Sea has thee without me. My Heart more cruel were than Sea itſelf, ſhould I endeavour Life to lengthen, and ſtruggle to ſurvive ſo great a Grief: But neither will I ſtruggle, nor wretched thee relinquiſh. Thy Companion now, at leaſt, I'll come; and in the Grave, if not the Urn, yet the Inſcription ſhall us join; and if I touch not Bones with Bones, yet Name with Name I ſhall. More Grief forbids, and Wailings come between each Word, and Sighs are fetch'd from her aſtoniſh'd Heart. 'Twas Morning; ſhe goes out to the Shore, and, mournful, ſought the Spot, whence ſhe had ſeen him go, and ſays: While here he linger'd, and while here he loos'd his Cables, at parting he me

dedit oscula mihi hoc littore. Dumq; reminiscitur acta nota- ta oculis, prospicitque fretum, tuetur spatio distante, nescio quid quasi corpus in liquida a- qua; primoq; erat dubium quid illud esset, sed postquam unda paulo appulit, et quamvis abe- rat, tamen liquebat esse corpus, ignorans qui foret, quia nau- fragus est mota omine, et tan- quam daret lachrymam ignoto, inquit: Heu miser! quisquis es, et si est qua conjux tibi! Cor- pus actum fluctibus fit propius, quod quo illa magis tuetur, a- mens, est hoc minus et minus sua. Jamque cernit admotum propinquæ terræ, jam quod posset cognoscere: erat conjux. Exclamat, Est ille! et una la cerat ora, comas, vestem: ten- densque trementes manus ad Ceyca, ait: Sic redis ad me, ô carissime, ô miserande conjux! Moles facta manu adjacet un- dis, quæ frangit primas iras æquoris, et quæ prædelassat incursus aquarum. Insilit huc; fuitque mirum potuisse: vola- bat; percutiensque levem aëra pennis modo natis, miserabilis ales, stringebat summas undas. Dumque volat, cra crepitan- tia tenui rostro dedere sonum similem mœsto, plenumque que relæ. Ut vero tetigit corpus mutum et sine sanguine,

Hoc mihi discedens dedit oscula littore, dicit:
Dumq; notata oculis reminiscitur acta, fretumque
Prospicit; in liquida spatio distante tuetur
Nescio quid, quasi corpus, aqua; primoque, quid illud
Esset, erat dubium. Postquam paulò appulit unda;
Et quamvis aberat, corpus tamen esse liquebat;
Qui foret, ignorans, quia naufragus, omine mota est;
Et, tanquam ignoto lachrymam daret, Heu mi- ser, inquit,
Quisquis es, & si qua est conjux tibi! fluctibus actum
Fit propius corpus. Quod quo magis illa tuetur,
Hoc minus, & minus est amens sua. Jamque propinquæ
Admotum terræ, jam quod cognoscere posset,
Cernit: erat conjux. Ille est, exclamat: & una
Ora, comas, vestem lacerat: tendensq; trementes
Ad Ceyca manus. Sic, ô carissime conjux,
Sic ad me, miserande, redis? ait. Adjacet undis
Facta manu moles: quæ primas æquoris iras
Frangit; & incursus quæ prædelassat aquarum.
Insilit huc: mirumque fuit potuisse; volabat:
Percutiensque levem modo natis aëra pennis,
Stringebat summas ales miserabilis undas.
Dumq; volat, mœsto similem, plenumq; querelæ
Ora dedere sonum tenui crepitantia rostro.
Ut verò tetigit mutum & sine sanguine corpus;

TRANSLATION.

Kisses gave upon this Shore: And, while she with her Eyes the Place does mark, she recollects what pass'd, and throws a broad Look on the Sea. At Distance, on the liquid Wave, she espies, I know not what, that seem'd a Corse. At first, it was uncertain what it might be; but, after that the Water had something nearer wafted it, tho' still at Distance, plainly it appear'd to be a Corse. Ignorant who it might be, yet, because shipwreck'd, she's at the Omen mov'd, and would, as for a Stranger, shed a Tear. Alas! poor Wretch! she says, whoe'er thou be, and if thou hast e'er a Wife! The Corse, still wafted by the Waves, does nearer come! which the more she views, the less she is herself. And now she sees it brought quite to the Land, and what she now could well distinguish. 'Twas her Husband! 'Tis he, she cries; and, at the Instant, tears her Face, her Hair; her Vest, and stretching out her trembling Hands to Ceyx; Thus, Oh, deares Husband! aloud she cries, thus wretched to me dost thou now return! Upon the Sea adjoins an artificial Mole, which breaks the Waves' first Fury, and Waters' Shock does weaken: On that she leaps, and 'twas surprising that she could: She flew; and, with Wings new made, now striking the light Air, she skims a wretched Bird the topmost Waves; and, while she flies, her creaking slender Bill gives forth a Sound, mournful and plaintful. But, as she tou h'd the dumb and bloodless Corse, embracing

Dilectos artus amplexa recentibus alis,
Frigida nequicquam duro dedit oscula rostro.
Senserit hoc Ceyx, an vultum motibus undæ
Tollere sit visus, populus dubitabat: at ille
Senserat. Et tandem, Superis miscrantibus, ambo
Alite mutantur. Fatis obnoxius îsdem
Tunc quoque mansit amor. Nec conjugiale solutum
Fœdus in alitibus: coëunt, fiuntque parentes:
Perque dies placidos hiberno tempore septem
Incubat Halcyone pendentibus æquore nidis.
Tum via tuta maris: ventos custodit, & arcet
Æolus egressu: præstatque nepotibus æquor.
XI. Hos aliquis senior circum freta lata volantes
Spectat: & ad finem servatos laudat amores.
Proximus, aut idem, si fors tulit, Hic quoque dixit,
Quem mare carpentem substrictaq; crura gerentem
Aspicis (ostendens spacioſum guttura mergum)
Regia progenies. Et, si descendere ad ipsum
Ordine perpetuo quæris, sunt hujus origo
Ilus, & Assaracus, raptusque Jovi Ganymedes,
Laomedonq; senex, Priamusque novissima Trojæ
Tempora sortitus. Frater fuit Hectoris iste:

amplexa dilectos artus recentibus alis, dedit nequicquam frigida oscula duro rostro. Populus dubitabat an Ceyx senserit hoc, an sit visus tollere vultum motibus undæ. At ille senserat, et superis tandem miserantibus, ambo mutantur alite. Tunc quoque amor mansit, obnoxius iisdem fatis, nec fœdus conjugiale erat solutum in alitibus. Coeunt, fiuntque parentes; perq; septem dies placidos hiberno tempore, Halcyone incubat nidis pendentibus æquore. Tum via maris est tuta: Æolus custodit ventos, et arcet egressu; præstatque æquor nepotibus.

11. *Aliquis senior spectat hos volantes circum lata freta, et laudat amores servatos ad finem. Proximus, aut idem, si fors tulit, dixit; Hic quoque, quem aspicis carpentem mare gerentemq; crura substricta, (ostendens spatiosum mergum guttura) est regia progenies; et si quæris descendere ad ipsum perpetuo ordine, Ilus et Assaracus, Ganymedesq; raptus Jovi, Laomedonque senex, Priamusque sortitus novissima tempora Trojæ, sunt origo hujus. Iste fuit frater Hectoris;*

TRANSLATION.

bracing the dear Limbs in her new Wings, in vain she with her harden'd Bill cold Kisses gave. The Vulgar were in Doubt, whether Ceyx felt all this, or seem'd to raise his Head, mov'd by the Wave. But he had felt; and, at length, the Gods them pitying, they both are chang'd to Birds. Then too remain'd their Love, obnoxious to the self-same Fate: nor is dissolv'd, when Birds, their Union conjugal: They couple, and they Parents do become; and, in Winter Time, for seven calm Days Halcyone sits brooding on her Nest, hanging on the Sea: 'Tis then Sea-faring safe does prove. Æolus keeps and restrains the Winds from sallying out, and does secure a smooth Sea for his Grand-children.

XI. These some old Man observes, flying about the wide-extended Seas, and does commend their Loves kept to the last. His Neighbour, or he the same, if Chance so order, said; This too (shewing a Cormorant with wide Throat) whom you espy cutting the Sea, and having slender Legs, is royal Progeny: And, if you want, in one continued Series, down to him to come, Ilus and Assaracus, and Ganymedes snatch'd by Jupiter, and aged Laomedon, and Priam allotted the last Times of Troy, are his Ancestors. He was Hector's Brother; and who, had he

NOTES.

758. *Frater fuit Hectoris iste.*] *Ovid* and *Apollodorus* agree, that *Æsacus* was the Son of *Priam*, and that he was transform'd into a Didapper; but they differ as to the other Circumstances of this History. For the Latter tells us, that *Æsacus* was the Son of *Priam* and *Arisba*, the Daughter of *Merope*, his first Wife; that his Father made him marry *Asterope*, who having died very young, he was so afflicted therewith, that he flung himself into the Sea. His Transformation into a Didapper is one of those Episodes, that was invented to console the Parents; a Key which ought often to serve as a Principle, for explaining these Sorts of Events.

When

qui, niſi ſenſiſſet novæ fata prima juventa, forſitan haberet nomen non inferius Hectore; quamvis proles Dymantis eſt enixa illum. Alexirhoë, nata bicorni Granico, fertur peperiſſe Æſacon furtim ſub umbroſa Ida. Hic oderat urbes, remotuſque ab nitida aula, colebat ſecretos montes, et inambitioſa rura, nec adibat Iliacos cœtus, niſi rarus. Habens tamen pectus non agreſte, nec inexpugnabile amori, aſpicit Heſperien Cebrenida ſæpe captatam per omnes ſilvas, patriâ ripâ, ſiccantem ſole capillos injectos humeris. Nympbe viſa fugit, veluti cerva perterrita fugit *fulvum lupum, fluvialiſq; anas, deprenſa longe lacu relicto,* fugit *accipitrem. Quam Troïus heros inſequitur; celerq; amore urget celerem metu. Ecce coluber latens herba, ſtringit pedem fugienti adunco dente: linquitque virus in corpore. Fuga eſt ſuppreſſa cum vita. Amens amplectitur exanimem; clamatque, Piget, piget* me *eſſe ſecutum* te: *ſed non timui hoc, nec vincere erat tanti mihi. Nos duo perdidimus te miſeram, vulnus* eſt datum *ab angue, cauſa eſt data a me: ego ſim ſceleratior illo, ni mea morte mittam ſolatia mortis tibi. Dixit; et dedit ſe in pontum e ſcopulo, quem rauca unda ſubederat. Tethys miſerata,*

Qui, niſi ſenſiſſet prima nova fata juventa,
Forſitan inferius non Hectore nomen haberet:
Quamvis eſt illum proles enixa Dymantis.
Æſacon umbroſa furtim peperiſſe ſub Ida
Fertur Alexirhoë Granico nata bicorni.
Oderat hic urbes: nitidaque remotus ab aula
Secretos montes, & inambitioſa colebat
Rura: nec Iliacos cœtus, niſi rarus, adibat.
Non agreſte tamen, nec inexpugnabile Amori
Pectus habens, ſilvas captatam ſæpe per omnes
Aſpicit Heſperien patria Cebrenida ripa,
Injectos humeris ſiccantem ſole capillos.
Viſa fugit Nymphe: veluti perterrita fulvum
Cerva lupum, longeque lacu deprenſa relicto
Accipitrem fluvialis anas. Quam Troïus heros
Inſequitur: celeremque metu celer urget amore.
Ecce latens herba coluber fugientis adunco
Dente pedem ſtringit: viruſq; in corpore linquit.
Cum vita ſuppreſſa fuga eſt. Amplectitur amens
Exanimem; clamatque, Piget, piget eſſe ſecutum:
Sed non hoc timui: nec erat mihi vincere tanti.
Perdidimus miſeram nos te duo. Vulnus ab angue,
A me cauſa data eſt. Ego ſim ſceleratior illo,
Ni tibi morte mea mortis ſolatia mittam.
Dixit: & è ſcopulo, quem rauca ſubederat unda,
Se dedit in pontum. Tethys miſerata cadentem

TRANSLATION.

not a ſtrange Fate undergone in Dawn of Youth, would have had a Name, perhaps, to Hector not inferior; tho' Dymas' Daughter bore this laſt. Alexirrhoe, the Daughter of the two-horn'd Granicus, is ſaid to have brought forth Æſacus by Stealth under the ſhady Ida. He loath'd the Cities, and, diſtant from the ſplendid Court, did frequent the lonely Mountains and unambitious Country, nor went but rarely to the Trojan Meetings; yet, having not a Breaſt, or clowniſh, or impregnable to Love, he Heſperie eſpies, Cebrenus' Daughter, often ſurpris'd in every Wood, drying in the Sun, upon her Father's Bank, her Hair, thrown on her Shoulders. The Nymph, when ſeen, flies; as does the frighten'd Doe, the tawny Wolf; and as the Water-Duck, the Hawk, ſurpris'd at Diſtance from her wonted Lake: Whom the Trojan Hero does purſue, and, ſwift with Love, does urge her, wing'd with Fear. When lo! a Snake, lurking in the Graſs, wounds with it's crooked Tooth her flying Foot, and leaves it's Venom in her Body. Her Flight is with her Life repreſs'd. Frantic, he graſps her, breathleſs; and cries aloud, I grieve! I grieve to have purſued thus! But this I never fear'd; nor did I ſo much rate the Conqueſt. We two have wretched thee deſtroy'd: The Wound was given by the Serpent, but by me the Cauſe. More guilty ſhould I be than he, did I not ſend thee Comforts of Death in mine. He ſpoke; and from a Rock, which the hoarſe Wave had undermin'd, jump'd into the Sea. Te-

Molliter excepit: nantemque per æquora pennis
Texit: & optatæ non eſt data copia mortis.
Indignatur amans invitum vivere cogi;
Obſtarique animæ miſera de ſede volenti
Exire. Utque novas humeris aſſumſerat alas,
Subvolat: atq; iterum corpus ſuper æquora mittit.
Pluma levat caſus. Furit Æſacus: inque profundum
Pronus abit, letique viam ſine fine retentat.
Fecit amor maciem: longa internodia crurum,
Longa manet cervix: caput eſt à corpore longe.
Æquor amat: nomenque manet, quia mergitur illi.

molliter excepit cadentem, texitque pennis nantem per æquora, et copia optatæ mortis non eſt data. Amans indignatur ſe invitum cogi vivere, obſtariq; animæ volenti exire de miſera ſede: utque aſſumſerat novas alas humeris ſubvolat, atque iterum mittit corpus ſuper æquora. Pluma levat caſus. Æſacus furit, abitq; pronus in profundum, retentatque viam leti ſine fine. Amor fecit maciem. Internodia crurum ſunt longa, cervix manet longa; caput eſt longe à corpore. Amat æquor, tenetque nomen, quia mergitur illi.

TRANSLATION.

thys, in Pity, ſoftly receiv'd him, falling, cloath'd him with Feathers, as he ſwam the Sea, denying him the Power of wiſh'd-for Death. The Lover raves to be oblig'd to live, and that his Soul, willing to quit it's wretched Seat, is baulk'd. And, as he had took new Wings to his Shoulders, he upwards flies; then throws his Body on the Sea: His Feathers break the Fall. Æſacus ſtorms, and, prone, he plunges deep, inceſſant tries the Way of Death. Love caus'd his Leanneſs. Long are his Legs; his Neck continues long; his Head is diſtant from his Body: He loves the Sea, and has a Name, becauſe he plunges in it.

LIBER

LIBER DUODECIMUS.

ORDO.

1. *Priamus pater, nescius Æsacon vivere assumtis alis, lugebat: Hector quoq; cum fratribus dederat inanes inferias tumulo habenti nomen* ejus. *Presentia Paridis defuit tristi officio, qui postmodo attulit longum bellum in patriam cum rapta conjuge: milleq; rates conjuratæ sequuntur, simulque commune Pelasgæ gentis. Nec vindicta foret dilata; nisi sævi venti fecissent æquora invia; Bœotaq; tellus tenuisset ituras puppes in piscosa Aulide. Hic cum Danaï de more patrio parassent sacra Jovi, ut vetus ara incanduit accensis ignibus, videre cæruleum draconem serpere in platanum, quæ stabat proxima cœptis sacris.*

I. NESCIUS assumtis Priamus pater Æsacon alis
Vivere, lugebat: tumulo quoque nomen habenti
Inferias dederat cum fratribus Hector inanes.
Defuit officio Paridis præsentia tristi:
Postmodo qui rapta longum cum conjuge bellum
Attulit in patriam: conjuratæque sequuntur
Mille rates, gentisque simul commune Pelasgæ.
Nec dilata foret vindicta; nisi æquora sævi
Invia fecissent venti: Bœotaque tellus
Aulide piscosa puppes tenuisset ituras.
Hic patrio de more Jovi cum sacra parassent;
Ut vetus accensis incanduit ignibus ara;
Serpere cæruleum Danaï videre draconem
In platanum: cœptis quæ stabat proxima sacris.

TRANSLATION.

I. HIS Father Priam, ignorant that Æsacus, assuming Feathers, liv'd, mourn'd for him. Hector also, with his Brothers, made fruitless Offerings at the Tomb bearing his Name. Paris's Presence was wanting at this mournful Office; who soon after brought, together with a ravish'd Wife, a tedious War home to his native Country. A thousand Ships conspiring, with the whole Body of the Pelasgian Nation, pursue him: Nor had the Vengeance been delay'd, did not fierce Winds make Seas unpassable; and the Bœotian Land detain in fishy Aulis their Ships about to sail. Here, as they had prepar'd a Sacrifice for Jupiter, according to their Country Fashion; and as the aged Altars glow'd with kindled Fires, the Greeks observe a green Snake creep into a Plane-Tree, which stood next the Sacrifice begun. Upon the Top of this

NOTES.

When the *Greek* Captains, who had engag'd in the Expedition against *Troy*, were assembled in order to embark, the two Adventures, here related by our Poet, retarded their Departure for some Time. *Calchas*, who was High-Priest in the *Grecian* Army, foretold, as we also learn from *Homer*, that they would not be able to make themselves Masters of the City, 'till after a Siege of ten Years. To support this Prediction he gave out, that he had seen a Serpent mount a Tree, and, after devouring eight young Birds and the Dame, changed into a Stone. This Circumstance might perhaps have no other Foundation than the Superstition of the High-Priest, or rather his Desire of dissuading the *Greeks* from an Enterprize, that appear'd to him exceeding dangerous. There is Room too for Conjecture, that this Prediction was made in Concert with some of the *Greek* Generals, who not daring to refuse their Troops to *Agamemnon*, would yet have been glad of a Pretence to disengage themselves from that troublesome Expedition.

24. *Permanet*

Nidus erat volucrum bis quatuor arbore ſumma,
Quas ſimul, & matrem circum ſua damna volantem,
Corripuit ſerpens; avidaque recondidit alvo.
Obſtupuere omnes. At veri providus augur,
Theſtorides, Vincemus, ait; gaudete, Pelaſgi.
Troja cadet, ſed erit noſtri mora longa laboris.
Atque novem volucres in belli digerit annos.
Ille, ut erat, virides amplexus in arbore ramos,
Fit lapis: & ſervat ſerpentis imagine ſaxum.
II. Permanet Aöniis Nereus violentus in undis:
Velaque non transfert: & ſunt, qui parcere Trojæ
Neptunum credant, quia mœnia fecerit urbi.
At non Theſtorides. Nec enim neſcitve, tacetve
Sanguine virgineo placandam virginis iram
Eſſe Deæ. Poſtquam pietatem publica cauſa,
Rexque patrem vicit; caſtumque datura cruorem
Flentibus ante aram ſtetit Iphigenia miniſtris;
Victa Dea eſt: nubemque oculis objecit, & inter
Officium turbamque ſacri, voceſque precantum,
Suppoſita fertur mutâſſe Mycenida cerva.
Ergo, ubi, qua decuit, lenita eſt cæde Diana;

Summa arbore erat nidus bis quatuor volucrum, quas ſerpens corripuit, et ſimul matrem volantem circum ſua damna, recondiditque avida alvo. Omnes obſtupuere: at augur Theſtorides, providus veri, ait, Vincemus; Pelaſgi, gaudete. Troja cadet, ſed mora noſtri laboris erit longa, atq; digerit novem volucres in annos belli. Ille, ut erat, amplexus virides ramos in arbore, fit lapis: et ſervat ſaxum imagine ſerpentis.

2. Nereus permanet violentus in Aoniis undis, norq; transfert bella: et ſunt qui credant Neptunum parcere Trojæ, quia fecerat mœnia urbi. At non Theſtorides. Nec enim neſcitve, tacetve iram virginis deæ eſſe placandam virgineo ſanguine. Poſtquam publica cauſa vicit pietatem, rexq; patrem; Iphigeniaq; datura caſtum cruorem, ſtetit ante aram miniſtris flentibus; dea eſt victa; objecitq; nubem oculis; et inter officium turbamque ſacri, voceſque precantum, fertur mutaſſe Mycenida ſuppoſita cerva. Ergo ubi Diana eſt lenita cæde qua decuit,

TRANSLATION.

Tree was a Neſt of twice four Birds; which, together with the Dam fluttering round her Care, the Serpent ſnatches up, and buries in his greedy Maw. All ſtood amaz'd. But Chalcas, Son of Theſtor, an Augur provident of Truth, ſays, We have conquer'd: Rejoice, Pelaſgians; Troy ſhall fall, but the Continuance of our Toil ſhall hold out long; and he the nine Birds does allot to nine Years of the War. He, as he graſp'd the green Boughs in the Tree, becomes a Stone, and under the Figure of a Snake, retains the Stone.

II. Nereus continues boiſterous in the Aonian Seas, and the Sails tranſport not; and ſome there are, who fancied Neptune favour'd Troy, becauſe he built that City's Walls. Not ſo Chalcas, Theſtor's Son. For neither is he ignorant; nor does conceal a Virgin Goddeſs's Wrath muſt be appeas'd with Virgin Blood. But, after that the publick Cauſe had prevailed over natural Affection, and the King over the Father; and Iphigenia, ready to offer up her chaſte Blood, ſtood before the Altar, the Miniſters attendant weeping; the Goddeſs was appeas'd, and caſt a Miſt before their Eyes; and, 'midſt the Service and Hurry of the Sacrifice, and Voices of the Supplicants, is ſaid to have chang'd Iphigenia, the Mycenian Maid, for a ſubſtituted Doe. When therefore thus Diana was appeas'd with a Death

NOTES.

24. *Permanet Aoniis Nereus.*] The Sacrifice of *Iphigenia* is the ſecond Thing mention'd by the Poet, as a Hindrance to the Departure of the confederate Fleet. It was, perhaps, a Stroke of the ſame Policy mentioned in the former Note. For *Agamemnon*, ſtartled at a Project, which affected him ſo nearly, was ready to abandon the Enterprize. But afterwards, finding himſelf hard preſs'd by the Sollicitations of thoſe who cordially eſpouſed the Cauſe of *Menelaus*, he at length conſented. All Things were diſpoſed in Order for the Sacrifice; but *Diana*, appeaſed by this Act of Submiſſion, ſubſtituted, in the Place of *Iphigenia*, a Doe, which was ſacrificed to her, and tranſported the Princeſs to *Tauris*, there to ſerve her for a Prieſteſs.

et ira pariter Phœbes, pariter maris receſſit; mille carinæ accipiunt ventos à tergo, perpeſſæque multa, potiuntur Phrygia arena. Eſt locus in medio orbe inter terraſque, fretumque, plagaſque cœleſtes, confinia triplicis mundi; unde quod uſquam eſt, quamvis abſit regionibus, inſpicitur, voxq; omnis penetrat ad cavas aures. Fama tenet, legitque domum ſibi in ſumma arce, addiditque tectis innumeros aditus, ac mille foramina, et incluſit limina nullis portis. Patent nocte dieque: eſt tota ex ore ſonanti, tota fremit, refertque voces, iteratque quod audit. Eſt nulla quies intus, ſilentiaque nulla parte. Tamen nec eſt clamor, ſed murmura parvæ vocis; qualia ſolent eſſe de undis pelagi, ſi quis audiat procul; qualemve ſonum extrema tonitrua reddunt, cum Jupiter increpuit atras nubes. Turba tenent atria, vulguſque leve veniunt euntque. Miſtaque cum veris, vagantur paſſim, verbaque confuſa volutant. E quibus hi implent vacuas aures ſermonibus: hi ferunt narrata alio; menſuraque ficti creſcit, et novus auctor adjicit aliquid auditis. Illic credulitas eſt, illic temerarius error, vanaque lætitia, conſternatique timores,

Et pariter Phœbes, pariter maris ira receſſit;
Accipiunt ventos à tergo mille carinæ:
Multaque perpeſſæ Phrygia potiuntur arena.
Orbe locus medio eſt inter terraſque fretumque,
Cœleſteſque plagas, triplicis confinia mundi;
Unde, quod eſt uſquam, quamvis regionibus abſit,
Inſpicitur; penetratque cavas vox omnis ad aures.
Fama tenet, ſummaque domum ſibi legit in arce:
Innumeroſque aditus, ac mille foramina tectis
Addidit, & nullis incluſit limina portis.
Nocte, dieque patent. Tota eſt ex ore ſonanti,
Tota fremit, voceſque refert, iteratq; quod audit.
Nulla quies intus, nullaque ſilentia parte.
Nec tamen eſt clamor, ſed parvæ murmura vocis.
Qualia de pelagi, ſi quis procul audiat, undis
Eſſe ſolent; qualemve ſonum, cum Jupiter atras
Increpuit nubes, extrema tonitrua reddunt.
Atria turba tenent: veniunt leve vulgus, euntque.
Miſtaque cum veris paſſim commenta vagantur
Millia rumorum; confuſaque verba volutant.
E quibus hi vacuas implent ſermonibus auras:
Hi narrata ferunt alio; menſuraque ficti
Creſcit; & auditis aliquid novus adjicit auctor.
Illic Credulitas, illic temerarius Error,
Vanaque Lætitia eſt, conſternatique Timores,

TRANSLATION.

more fitting, at once the Rage of Phœbe and the Sea was over: The thouſand Ships receive the Winds a-ſtern, and, having ſuffer'd much, at length do gain the Phrygian Shore. A Place there is, in the Middle of the World, between the Land and Sea and heavenly Regions, the Confines of the threefold World; from whence is ſeen whatever is in any where, tho' Regions diſtant; and every Voice does pierce the hollow Ears. Fame holds it, and chuſes for herſelf a Seat on the topmoſt Tower; has added Avenues numberleſs, and a thouſand Openings to her Houſe, and not ſhut up the Entries with any Doors: Night and Day they open ſtand. 'Tis all of ſounding Braſs, all murmuring; reflects the Voices, and repeats all that it hears. No Reſt within, in no Part Silence: and yet 'tis not a Shouting, butthe Murmurs of a ſoft Voice; ſuch as are wont to come from the Sea's Waves, if any one ſtands liſtening at a Diſtance; or ſuch a Sound as dying Thunders give, when Jupiter has chid the pitchy Clouds. A Crowd does fill the Halls; the fickle Vulgar come and go; and a thouſand Rumours deviſed, mixt with true, roam up and down, and throw out Words confuſed. Of which ſome fill the empty Ears with Speeches, ſome what is told convey elſewhere; the Meaſure of the Fiction grows, and each new Author adds ſomething ſtill to what himſelf has heard. There ſtands Credulity; there raſh Miſtake, and empty Joy; aſtoniſh'd

Seditioque repens, dubioque auctore Susurri.
Ipsa quid in cœlo rerum, pelagoque geratur,
Et tellure, videt; totumque inquirit in orbem.
III. Fecerat hæc notum, Graïas cum milite forti
Adventare rates: neque inexpectatus in armis
Hostis adest. Prohibent aditu, littusque tuentur
Troës: & Hectorea primus fataliter hasta,
Protesilaë, cadis: commissaque prælia magno
Stant Danaïs, forteſque animæ, neque cognitus Hector.
Nec Phryges exiguo, quid Achaïa dextera posset,
Sanguine sensérunt. Et jam Sigæa rubebant
Littora: jam leto proles Neptunia Cygnus
Mille viros dederat. Jam curru instabat Achilles:
Troaque Peliacæ sternebat cuspidis ictu
Agmina: perque acies aut Cygnum aut Hectora quærens,
Congreditur Cygno: decimum dilatus in annum
Hector erat. Tum colla jugo candentia pressos
Exhortatus equos, currum direxit in hostem:
Concutiensque suis vibrantia tela lacertis,
Quisquis es, ô juvenis, solatia mortis habeto,
Dixit, ab Hæmonio quod sis jugulatus Achille.
Hactenus Æacides. Vocem gravis hasta secuta est.
Sed quanquam certa nullus fuit error in hasta;
Nil tamen emissi profecit acumine ferri:
Utque hebeti pectus tantummodo contudit ictu;

repensq; seditio, susurriq; dubio auctore. Ipsa videt quid rerum geratur in cœlo, pelagoque, et tellure, inquiritque in totum orbem.

3. *Hæc fecerat notum Graïas rates adventare cum forti milite: neq; hostis inexpectatus adest in armis. Troës probibent aditu, tuenturq; littus; et, Protesilaë, cadis primus fataliter Hectorea hasta: commissaque prælia, Hectorq; cognitus neque, forteſque animæ, stant magno Danaïs. Nec Phryges sensérunt exiguo sanguine quid Achaïa dextera posset. Et jam Sigæa littora rubebant: jam Cygnus, Neptunia proles, dederat mille viros leto: jam Achilles instabat curru, sternebatq; Troa agmina ictu Peliacæ cuspidis; quærensq; per acies aut Cygnum aut Hectora, congreditur Cygno: Hector erat dilatus in decimum annum. Tum exhortatus equos, pressos* quod ad *candentia colla jugo, direxit currum in hostem, concutiensque vibrantia tela suis lacertis, dixit, O juvenis, quisquis es, habeto solatia mortis, quod sis jugulatus ab Hæmonio Achille. Hactenus Æacides; gravis hasta est secuta vocem. Sed quanquam nullus error fuit in certa hasta, tamen profecit nil acumine ferri emissi. Utque tantummodo contudit pectus hebeti ictu,*

TRANSLATION.

astonish'd Fears, creeping Sedition, and Whispers of Authors doubtful. Herself observes what's done in Heaven, and Seas, and Earth, and pries into all the World.

III. She had made known the Grecian Ships arriving with stout Soldiers; nor does the Enemy in Arms unlook'd-for come. The Trojans set themselves to oppose their Landing, and defend the Shore; and thou, Protesilaus, fatally fallest first by Hector's Spear: And Fights begun; brave Trojan Souls, and Hector, then not known, stand the Greeks in much. Neither did Phrygians feel, at small Expence of Blood, what Grecian Arms could do. And now Sigeian Shores were dy'd with Blood; now Cygnus, Neptune's Son, gave Thousands Death: Now was Achilles in his Chariot rear'd, and levelling whole Trojan Hosts with Blows of his Peleian Spear; and thro' the Lines, or Cygnus, or Hector singling out, encounters Cygnus: Hector was reserv'd for the tenth Year. Then, chearing his Steeds, their snowy Necks press'd with the Yoke, directs his Chariot on the Foe; and, with his brawny Arms shaking his quivering Spear, said; Whoe'er you be, O Youth, have in thy Death this Comfort; that thou art slain by Achilles, the Hæmonian. Thus far Achilles. His heavy Spear pursued his Voice; but tho' no Error was in directing it, yet, by the Sharpness of it's discharged Steel, it nothing did avail: And, as it only bruis'd the Breast with a blunt Stroke, Goddess-born,

Nate dea, inquit ille, (nam prænovimus te fama) quid miraris vulnus abesse à nobis? (enimi mirabatur.) Non hæc cassis quam cernis, fulva jubis equinis, neque cava parma, onus sinistræ, sunt auxilio mihi: decor est quæsitus ab istis. Mars quoq; solet capere arma ob hoc. Omne officium tegminis removebitur, tamen abibo indestrictus. Est aliquid non esse satum Nereide, sed eo qui temperet Nereaque, et natas, et totum æquor. Dixit: et misit in Æaciden telum hæsurum curvamine clypei; quod rupit et æs, et proxima novena terga boum: heros tamen excutit hoc moratum decimo orbe, rursusque torsit trementia tela forti manu: rursus corpus fuit sine vulnere, sincerumque, nec tertia cuspis valuit destringere Cygnum apertum, et præbentem se. Exarsit haud secus, quam taurus circo aperto, cum petit Pœniceas vestes sua irritamina, terribili cornu, sentitque vulnera elusa. Tamen considerat num ferrum hastæ exciderit. Hærebat ligno. Ergo, ait, mea manus est debilis, effuditq; in uno vires quas habuit ante. Nam certe valuit, vel cum primus disjeci Lyrnesia mœnia, vel cum implevi Tenedonque, Thebasque Eëtioneas suo sanguine:

Nate Dea (nam te fama prænovimus) inquit
Ille, quid à nobis vulnus miraris abesse?
(Mirabatur enim.) Non hæc, quam cernis, equinis
Fulva jubis cassis, neque onus cava parma sinistræ
Auxilio mihi sunt: decor est quæsitus ab istis.
Mars quoque ob hoc capere arma solet. Removebitur omne
Tegminis officium: tamen indestrictus abibo.
Est aliquid, non esse satum Nereïde, sed qui
Nereaque, & natas, & totum temperet æquor.
Dixit: & hæsurum clypei curvamine telum
Misit in Æaciden: quod & æs, & proxima rupit
Terga novena boum: decimo tamen orbe moratum
Excutit hoc heros: rursusque trementia forti
Tela manu torsit: rursus sine vulnere corpus,
Sincerumque fuit, nec tertia cuspis apertum,
Et se præbentem, valuit destringere Cygnum.
Haud secus exarsit, quam Circo taurus aperto,
Cum sua terribili petit irritamina cornu
Pœniceas vestes, elusaque vulnera sentit.
Num tamen exciderit ferrum considerat hastæ.
Hærebat ligno. Manus est mea debilis ergo;
Quasque, ait, ante habuit vires effudit in uno.
Nam certè valuit, vel cum Lyrnesia primus
Mœnia disjeci: vel cum Tenedonque, suoque
Eëtioneas implevi sanguine Thebas.

TRANSLATION.

he cries, (for Fame has taught us who you are) why dost thou wonder, I remain untouch'd? For he did wonder. Not this Helmet, which you see, tawny with Horse's Mane, nor hollow Shield, the Load of my Left Arm, do me assist; these only are for Ornament: For this Cause too Mars uses to take Arms. All their Service of Defence shall be remov'd, and yet shall I come off unhurt. 'Tis something not to be descended of a Nereid, but of one, who sways both over Nereus and his Daughter, and the whole Sea's Extent. He spoke; and at Achilles hurl'd his Spear, that soon was to stick in the Shield's Boss; and which broke both thro' the Brass and the next nine Folds of Bull-Hide; yet, sticking in the tenth Orb of the Hide, the Hero shook it off, and hurl'd again the quivering Spear with his strong Arm. Again his Body was untouch'd, unhurt; nor could the third Spear pierce thro' Cygnus, tho' standing open and expos'd. Achilles rag'd, not otherwise than does a Bull amid the open Circus, when with his dreadful Horn he buts the scarlet Vests, Provocatives, and feels eluded Wounds. Yet here Achilles tries, whether the Steel had fallen from off the Spear: He found it fast. My Hand is therefore weak, says he, and what Strength it boasted of before, it has now spent on one. For, doubtless, it had Strength; or when I first overthrew Lyrnesian Walls; or when Tenedos I fill'd and Eationean Thebes w th r own Blood; or when Cay-

cus,

Vel cum purpureus populari cæde Caycus
Fluxit; opuſque meæ bis ſenſit Telephus haſtæ.
Hic quoque tot cæſis, quorum per littus acervos
Et feci, & video, valuit mea dextra, valetque.
Dixit: &, ante actis veluti male crederet, haſtam
Miſit in adverſum Lycia de plebe Menœtan: 116
Loricamque ſimul, ſubjectaque pectora rupit.
Quo plangente gravem moribundo vertice terram,
Extrahit illud idem calido de vulnere telum:
Atque ait; Hæc manus eſt, hæc, qua modo vicimus, haſta. 120
Utar in hunc iiſdem: ſit in hoc precor exitus idem.
Sic fatus, Cygnumque petit, nec fraxinus errat:
Inque humero ſonuit non evitata ſiniſtro.
Inde velut muro, ſolidave à caute, repulſa eſt.
Qua tamen ictus erat, ſignatum ſanguine Cygnum
Viderat, & fruſta fuerat gaviſus, Achilles. 126
Vulnus erat nullum ſanguis fuit ille Menœtæ.
Tum verô præceps curru fremebundus ab alto
Deſilit, & nitido ſecurum cominus hoſtem
Enſe petens, parmam gladio, galeamq; cavari 130
Cernit, & in duro lædi quoque corpore ferrum.
Haud tulit ulterius: clypeoque adverſa reducto
Ter quater ora viri, capulo cava tempora pulſat.
Cedentiq; ſequens inſtat: turbatque, ruitque. 134
Atronitoq; negat requiem. Pavor occupat illum;
Ante oculoſque natant tenebræ: retroque ferenti

vel cum Caycus fluxit purpureus populari cæde; Telephuſque bis ſenſit opus meæ haſtæ. Hic quoq; mea dextera valuit, valetq; tot cæſis. quorum et feci et video acervos per littus. Dixit: et, veluti male crederet ante actis, miſit haſtam in Menœten de Lycia plebe, adverſum, rupitq; ſimul loricam, ſubjectaque pectora. Quo plangente gravem terram moribundo vertice, extrahit idem illud telum de calido vulnere, atq; ait; Hæc eſt manus, hæc haſta, qua modo vicimus, utar iiſdem in hunc: precor idem exitus ſit in hoc. Sicq; fatus, petit Cygnum, nec fraxinus errat, norq; evitata, ſonuit in humero ſiniſtro. Inde eſt repulſa, velut à muro, ſolidave caute. Tamen Achilles viderat Cygnum ſignatum ſanguine, qua erat ictus, et fuerat gaviſus fruſtra. Nullum vulnus erat; ille erat ſanguis Menœtæ. Tum vero, fremebundus, deſilit præceps ab alto curru, et petens ſecurum hoſtem cominus nitido enſe, cernit parmam galeamque cavari gladio, et ferrum quoque lædi in duro corpore. Haud tulit ulterius, pulſatque adverſa ora viri ter quater reducto clypeo, et cava tempora capulo: ſequenſq; inſtat cedenti: turbatque, ruitque, negatque requiem attonito. Pavor occupat illum, tenebræq; natant ante oculos, lapiſq; medio

TRANSLATION.

cus, purple, flowed with native Slaughter; and Telephus twice felt the Virtue of my Spear. My Arm has here too been of Power; ſo many ſlain, whoſe Heaps I made, and ſee along the Shore, and ſtill is. He ſaid; and, as ill truſting to his former Feats, he hurl'd his Spear at adverſe Menœtes, one of the Lycian Throng; and inſtant broke quite thro' his Mail and Breaſt ſubjacent. Who beating with his Head in Death the heavy Earth; he draws that very Spear out of the reeking Wound, and ſays; This is the Hand, this is the Spear, with which I conquer'd but now; the ſame I'll uſe at this: I only wiſh the Event may be the ſame in him. Thus he ſaid, and lets it fly at Cygnus; nor does the truſty Aſh miſtake, and, not avoided, ſounded on his Left Shoulder; thence repell'd, as from a Wall, or ſolid Rock. Yet, where it hit, Achilles had obſerv'd Cygnus diſtain'd with Blood, and boaſted, but in vain: No Wound there was; it was Menœtes' Blood. Then, raging, he leaps headlong down from off his lofty Chariot; and, in cloſe Fight, attacking thus his fearleſs Foe with ſhining Sword, obſerves his Shield and Helmet pierc'd, but the Weapon blunted upon his callous Body. No longer could he bear; and, drawing back his Shield, with it he pelts the Hero's adverſe Face thrice and four Times, and, with the Hilt, his hollow Temples; and, purſuing, urges the Purſued; ſtirs and drives him on, and him confounding, grants no Reſpite. Horror ſeizes on him; Miſts float before his Eyes; and, drawing back his

Averſos paſſus medio lapis obſtitit arvo.
Quem ſuper impulſum reſupino pectore Cygnum
Vi multa vertit, terræquæ adfixit Achilles.
Tum, clypeo genibuſq; premens præcordia duris,
Vincla trahit galeæ; quæ preſſo ſubdita mento
Elidunt fauces; & reſpiramen, iterque
Eripiunt animæ. Victum ſpoliare parabat:
Arma relicta videt. Corpus Deus æquoris albam
Contulit in volucrem; cujus modo nomen habebat.
IV. V. Hic labor, hæc requiem multorum pugna dierum
Attulit: & poſitis pars utraque ſubſtitit armis.
Dumque vigil Phrygios ſervat cuſtodia muros;
Et vigil Argolicas ſervat cuſtodia foſſas:
Feſta dies aderat; qua Cygni victor Achilles
Pallada vittatæ placabat ſanguine vaccæ.
Cujus ut impoſuit profecta calentibus aris;
Et Dîs acceptus penetravit in æthera nidor:
Sacra tulere ſuam: pars eſt data cætera menſis.
Diſcubuere toris proceres; & corpora toſta
Carne replent: vinoq; levant curaſque, ſitimque.
Non illos citharæ, non illos carmina vocum,
Longave multifori delectat tibia buxi:
Sed noctem ſermone trahunt: virtuſque loquendi
Materia eſt. Pugnam referunt hoſtiſque, ſuamque,
Inque vices adita atque exhauſta pericula ſæpe

arvo, obſtitit illi *ferenti averſos paſſus retro. Super quem Achilles vertit Cygnum impulſum reſupino pectore multa vi, adfixitque terræ. Tum premens præcordia clypeo, genibuſq; duris, trahit vincla galeæ, quæ ſubdita preſſo mento, elidunt fauces, et eripiunt reſpiramen iterque animæ. Parabat ſpoliare victum: videt arma relicta. Deus æquoris contulit corpus in albam volucrem, cujus nomen modo habebat.*

4. 5. Hic labor, hæc pugna attulit requiem multorum dierum; et utraque pars ſubſtitit, armis poſitis. Dumque vigil cuſtodia ſervat Phrygios muros, et vigil cuſtodia ſervat Argolicas foſſas; feſta dies aderat, qua Achilles, victor Cygni, placabat Pallada ſanguine vittatæ vaccæ. Cujus profecta ut impoſuit calentibus aris; et nidor acceptus diis penetravit in æthera; ſacra tulere ſuam partem: *cætera pars eſt data menſis. Proceres diſcubuere toris, et replent corpora toſta carne, levantq; curaſque, ſitimque vino. Non citharæ* delectant *illos, non carmina vocum, tibiave longa multifori buxi delectat illos, ſed trahunt noctem ſermone, virtuſq; eſt materia loquendi: referunt pugnamque ſuam, hoſtiſque, juvatq; ſæpe commemorare in vices adita atque*

TRANSLATION.

his Steps averſe, a Stone, amidſt the Plain, withſtood; over which Achilles, with much Violence, turn'd Cygnus, impell'd with Breaſt turn'd upward, and daſh'd him to the Earth: Then with his Shield and ſturdy Knees, he, preſſing down his Breaſt, pulls tight his Helmet's Straps; which, lying under his pinch'd Chin, ſqueeze cloſe his Throat, and take away his Wind, and all the Paſſage of his Breath. He was about to ſtrip his vanquiſh'd Foe; obſerves his Armour left. The God of Sea his Body turn'd to a white Bird, whoſe Name he lately bore.

IV. V. This Toil, this Fight brought on, of many Days, a Reſpite; and both Sides, laying down their Arms, were quiet. And while watchful Guard keeps Phrygian Walls, and watchful Guard keeps Grecian Trenches; a feſtal Day was come, on which Achilles, the Conqueror of Cygnus, meant to appeaſe, with Blood of Heifer filleted, the Goddeſs Pallas. On whoſe glowing Altars as he laid the Entrails, and the Smell, acceptable to Gods, pierc'd thro' the Æther, the Sacrifice had it's own Share; the reſt is for the Table. The Chiefs ſat down on Couches, and with roaſted Fleſh ſated their Bodies, and baniſh'd Cares and Thirſt with Wine. Not Harps, nor Melody of Voices, nor the long Pipe of perforated Box, delight them; but in Diſcourſe they paſs the Night, and Virtue is the Subject; and relate their own and Enemy's Fights: And often they take Pleaſure to rehearſe, in Turns, the Dangers both encounter'd and ſurmounted. For what

ſhould

Commemorare juvat. Quid enim loqueretur Achilles?
Aut quid apud magnum potius loquerentur Achillem?
Proxima præcipue domito victoria Cygno
In ſermone fuit. Viſum mirabile cunctis;
Quod juveni corpus nullo penetrabile telo,
Invictumque ad vulnera erat, ferrumque terebat.
Hoc ipſum Æacides, hoc mirabantur Achivi.
Cum ſic Neſtor ait: Veſtro fuit unicus ævo
Contemptor ferri, nulloque forabilis ictu
Cygnus. At ipſe olim patientem vulnera mille
Corpore non læſo Perrhæbum Cænea vidi:
Cænea Perrhæbum; qui factis inclytus Othryn
Incoluit. Quoque id mirum magis eſſet in illo;
Fœmina natus erat. Monſtri novitate moventur,
Quiſquis adeſt: narretque rogant. Quos inter Achilles,
Dic age (nam cunctis eadem eſt audire voluntas)
O facunde ſenex, ævi prudentia noſtri;
Quis fuerit Cæneus, cur in contraria verſus;
Qua tibi militia, cujus certamine pugnæ
Cognitus; à quo ſit victus, ſi victus ab ullo eſt?
Tum ſenior: Quamvis obſtet mihi tarda vetuſtas;
Multaque me fugiant primis ſpectata ſub annis;
Plura tamen memini: nec, quæ magis hæreat illa,
Pectore res noſtro eſt, inter bellique, domique
Acta tot. Ac ſi quem potuit ſpatioſa ſenectus
Spectatorem operum multorum reddere, vixi

exhauſta pericula. Quid enim Achilles loqueretur? aut quid potius loquerentur apud magnum Achillem? Proxima præcipue victoria domito Cygno fuit in ſermone. Viſum eſt *mirabile cunctis, quod erat juveni corpus penetrabile nullo telo, invictumque ad vulnera,* quodque *terebat ferrum. Hoc ipſum Æacides, hoc Achivi mirabantur. Cum Neſtor ait ſic: Cygnus veſtro ævo fuit unicus contemptor ferri, forabiliſque nullo ictu At olim ipſe vidi Perrhæbum Cænea patientem mille vulnera corpore non læſo: Perrhæbum Cænea, qui inclytus factis incoluit Othryn: quo ue id eſſet magis mirum in illo, erat natus fœmina. Quiſquis adeſt* moventur novitate *monſtri, roganiq;* ut *narret: inter quos Achilles* ait: *Age dic (nam eſt eadem voluntas cunctis audire) ô facunde ſenex, prudentia noſtri ævi, quis Cæneus fuerit, cur verſus in contraria; qua militia, certamine cujus pugnæ* ſit *cognitus tibi; a quo ſit victus. ſi eſt victus ab ullo. Tum ſenior: Quamvis tarda vetuſtas obſtet mihi, multaque fugiant me, tamen memini plura ſpectata ſub primis annis; nec inter tot acta bellique domique, eſt res quæ hæreat noſtro pectore magis illa. At ſi ſpatioſa ſenectus potuit reddere quem ſpectatorem multorum operum, vixi*

TRANSLATION.

ſhould elſe Achilles ſpeak? or they relate before the great Achilles? The late Victory, Cygnus vanquiſh'd, was chiefly in Diſcourſe. To all it ſeem'd amazing, that the Youth's Body was to no Weapon penetrable, and to Wounds unconquerable, and batter'd Steel itſelf: This very Thing Achilles, and this the Greeks, admir'd. When Neſtor thus began; Cygnus has, in your Time, been of Steel the alone Deſpiſer, and perforable by no Blow: But, formerly, myſelf ſaw Cæneus, the Perrhæban, bear a thouſand Strokes, his Body unhurt; Cæneus, the Perrhæban, who, famous for his Feats, dwelt in his Othrys: And this in him might be more wonderful, as he was born a Woman. All preſent ſtartle at the Newneſs of the Prodigy, and beg he would relate it. Among whom Achilles; Pray go on to tell, (for we all have the ſame Deſire to hear) O eloquent old Man, the Prudence of our Age, who this Cæneus was, why turn'd to the oppoſite Sex; in what Warfare, in what Fight's Strife, was he known to you; by whom conquer'd, if by any conquer'd? Then the Sire: Tho' ſlow Age makes much againſt me, and much, obſerv'd by me in Prime of Years, eſcapes me now, yet more I ſtill remember; nor is there any Thing, among ſo many Acts of War and Peace, ſticks cloſer to my Breaſt than this: And, if extenſive Age could make any one

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*bis centum annos: tertia ætas nunc vivitur. Cænis Elateïa proles fuit clara decore, et pulcherrima virgo Theſſalidum, optataque fruſtra votis multorum procorum, per propinquas, perq; tuas urbes (*erat *enim popularis tibi, Achille.) Forſitan Peleus quoque tentaſſet illos thalamos: ſed connubia tuæ matris jam aut contigerant illi, aut fuerant promiſſa; nec Cænis denupſit in ullos thalamos, carpenſque ſecreta littora, paſſa eſt vim æquorei dei: ita fama ferebat. Utq; Neptunus cepit gaudia novæ Veneris, dixit: Licet* ut *tua vota ſint ſecura repulſæ, elige quid voveas. Eadem fama ferebat hoc quoque. Hæc injuria, ait Cænis, facit magnum votum, mihi poſſe pati nil tale: da ne ſim fœmina, præſtiteris omnia. Dixit noviſſima verba graviore ſono, illaque vox poterat videre viri, ſicut erat. Nam jam deus alti æquoris annuerat voto, dederatque ſuper, ne poſſet fieri ſaucius ullis vulneribus, occumbereve ferro. Atracides abit lætus munere, exigitque ævum ſtudiis virilibus, pererratque arva Peneïa. Natus audaci Ixione duxerat Hippodamen: menſiſq; poſitis ex ordine, juſſerat nubigenas feros diſcumbere antro tecto arboribus. Hæmonii proceres aderant, et ipſi aderamus.*

Annos bis centum: nunc tertia vivitur ætas.
Clara decore fuit proles Elateïa Cænis,
Theſſalidum virgo pulcherrima; perque propinquas,
Perque tuas urbes (tibi enim popularis, Achille)
Multorum fruſtra votis optata procorum.
Tentâſſet Peleus thalamos quoque forſitan illos;
Sed jam aut contigerant illi connubia matris,
Aut fuerant promiſſa, tuæ. Nec Cænis in ullos
Denupſit thalamos: ſecretaque littora carpens
Æquorei vim paſſa Dei eſt. Ita fama ferebat,
Utque novæ Veneris Neptunus gaudia cepit;
Sint tua vota licet, dixit, ſecura repulſæ:
Elige quid voveas. Eadem hoc quoque Fama ferebat.
Magnum, Cænis ait, facit hæc injuria votum,
Tale pati nil poſſe mihi. Da fœmina ne ſim:
Omnia præſtiteris. Graviore noviſſima dixit
Verba ſono: poteratque viri vox illa videri:
Sicut erat. Nam jam voto Deus æquoris alti
Annuerat: dederatque ſuper; nec ſaucius ullis
Vulneribus fieri, ferrove occumbere poſſet.
Munere lætus abit: ſtudiiſque virilibus ævum
Exigit Atracides, Peneïaque arva pererrat.
Duxerat Hippodamen audaci Ixione natus:
Nubigenaſque feros, poſitis ex ordine menſis,
Arboribus tecto diſcumbere juſſerat antro.
Hæmonii proceres aderant; aderamus & ipſi,

TRANSLATION.

Spectator of many Deeds, I have liv'd twice a Hundred Years, and in my Third I live. Cænis, the Daughter of Elatus, famous for her Beauty, and faireſt of Theſſalian Maids, was long'd for, in vain, by Vows of many Suitors, thro' all the neighbouring, and thy Cities, O Achilles, (for ſhe was thy Country-woman.) Perhaps had Peleus tried that Marriage-Bed, but, or now the Marriage of thy Mother had befallen, or had been promis'd him: Nor did Cænis marry into any Bed; but, tripping o'er the lonely Shores, ſuffer'd the Violence of the God of the Sea. So Fame related: And as Neptune this new Amour enjoy'd with Guſt, Be thy Vows, he ſaid, of all Repulſe ſecure; chuſe what you wiſh. Fame has this too related. This Injury, ſays Cænis, makes great my Wiſh; that no ſuch Thing I may hereafter ſuffer: Grant I be no longer Woman, and you'll grant me all. With a hoarſer Tone theſe laſt Words ſhe ſpoke; and the Voice might ſeem to be a Man's, as indeed it was. For now the God of the deep Sea had nodded to her Wiſh; and, over gave, that he might not be pierc'd by any Wounds, or fall by any Steel. Thus Cæneus, the Atracian, exulting in his Gift, departs, and ſpends his Time in manly Exerciſes, and roams the Peneian Plains. *Pirithous*, bold Ixion's Son, had married Hippodame, and order'd the Cloud-born Monſters to ſit down at Tables rang'd in Order, in a Cave ſhaded with Trees. The Hæmonian Chiefs were preſent; and we ourſelves were preſent; and the feſtal Palace

with

Feſtaque confuſa reſonabat regia turba.
Ecce canunt Hymenæon ; & ignibus atria fumant :
Cinctaq; adeſt virgo matrum nuruumque caterva
Præſignis facie. Felicem diximus illa
Conjuge Pirithoum: quod pene fefellimus omen.
Nam tibi, ſævorum ſæviſſime Cantaurorum
Euryte, quam vino pectus, tam virgine viſa
Ardet: & ebrietas geminata libidine regnat.
Protinus everſæ turbant convivia menſæ:
Raptaturque comis per vim nova nupta prehenſis.
Eurytus Hippodamen, alii quam quiſque probarant,
Aut poterant, rapiunt ; captæq; erat urbis imago.
Fœmineo clamore ſonat domus. Ocius omnes
Surgimus: & primus, Quæ te vecordia, Theſeus,
Euryte, pulſat, ait ; qui me vivente laceſſas
Pirithoum, violeſque duos ignarus in uno?
Neve ea magnanimus fruſtra memoraverit heros ;
Submovet inſtantes ; raptamque furentibus aufert.
Ille nihil contra: neque enim defendere verbis
Talia facta poteſt: ſed vindicis ora protervis
Inſequitur manibus, generoſaque pectora pulſat.
Fortè fuit juxta ſignis extantibus aſper
Antiquus crater, quem vaſtum vaſtior ipſe
Suſtulit Ægides ; adverſaque miſit in ora.
Sanguinis ille globos pariter, cerebrumque, merumque,
Vulnere & ore vomens, madida reſupinus arena

feſtaque regia reſonabat confuſa turba. Ecce canunt Hymenæon, et atria fumant ignibus ; cinctaque virgo præſignis facie adeſt caterva matrum nuruumque. Diximus Piritboum felicem illa conjuge ; quod omen pene feſellimus. Nam Euryte, ſævi ſſime ſævorum Centaurorum, pectus ardet tibi, tam virgine viſa quam vino, et ebrietas geminata libidine, regnat. Protinus everſæ menſæ turbant convivia, novaque nupta raptatur per vim comis prehenſis. Eurytus rapit Hippodamen, alii rapiunt quam quiſque probarant aut poterant, eratque imago captæ urbis. Domus ſonat fœmineo clamore. Omnes ſurgimus ocius ; et Theſeus primus ait, quæ vecordia pulſat te, Euryte ; qui me vivente laceſſas Piritboum, ignariſq; violes duos in uno? neve magnanimus heros fruſtra memoraverit ea, ſubmovet inſtantes, auferq; raptam furentibus. Ille reſpondit nihil contra, neq ; enim poteſt defendere talia facta verbis, ſed inſequitur ora vindicis protervis manibus, pulſatque generoſa pectora. Forte fuit juxta antiquus crater aſper ſignis extantibus, quem vaſtum, ipſe Ægides vaſtior ſuſtulit, miſitque in adverſa ora. Ille vomens pariter vulnere et ore, globos ſanguinis, cerebrumque, merumque, reſupinus madida arena,

TRANSLATION.

with confuſed Rout reſounded: Lo! they ſing Hymenæus, and the Halls ſmoke with Fires of Altars. The Virgin, fam'd for Beauty, comes, ſurrounded with a Train of Matrons and young Maids. We all pronounc'd Pirithous happy in that Spouſe ; which Omen we well nigh had falſified: For, O Eurytus, fierceſt of fierce Centaurs, thy Breaſt burns, as with the Virgin ſeen, ſo with the Fumes of Wine ; and Drunkenneſs, doubled by Luſt, bears Sway. On the ſudden, Tables o'erturn'd diſturb the Feaſt ; and the new-married Wife is dragg'd away by the caught Hair. Eurytus ſnatches at Hippodame ; others, at thoſe they moſt approv'd, or could: It was the Image of a City taken. The Houſe reſounds with Cries of Women: We quickly all ſtart up ; and firſt, Theſeus ſays ; What Madneſs, Eurytus, thus drives thee on ; who, living I, provokeſt Pirithous, and ignorantly violateſt two in one? And, that the valiant Hero might not ſay theſe Words in vain, he puſhes off the preſſing Centaurs, and ſnatches from their Fury the raviſh'd Maid. He nothing ſaid againſt, nor could indeed defend ſuch Deeds by Words ; but falls upon the Avenger's Face with boiſt'rous Hands, and thumps his generous Breaſt. By Chance ſtood near an antique Goblet, rough with bulging Figures ; which, vaſt and huge, more vaſt himſelf, the Son of Ægæus took up, and hurl'd at his adverſe Face. He, vomiting at once Goblets of Blood, and Brains, and Wine, out at his Month and Wound, lies ſprawling on the moiſtened

calcitrat. Bimembres ardeſcunt germana cæde, omneſque certatim uno ore loquuntur, Arma, arma. Vina dabant animos, et prima pugna miſſa pocula volant, fragileſque cadi, curvique lebetes; res quondam aptæ epulis, nunc bello et cædibus. Amycus Ophionides primus, haud timuit ſpoliare penetralia ſuis donis; et primus rapuit ab æde funale denſum coruſcis lampadibus, illiſitque elatum alte fronti Lapithæ Celadontis, veluti qui molitur rumpere candida colla tauri ſacrifica ſecuri, et reliquit oſſa confuſa in ore non agnoſcendo. Oculi exſiluere, oſſibuſque oris disjectis, naris eſt acta retro, infixaque medio palato. Pellæus Belates pede convulſo menſæ acernæ ſtravit hunc humi, mento dejecto in pectora, mittitque ſputantem dentes miſtos cum atro ſanguine, ad Tartareas umbras geminato vulnere. Gryneus, ut ſteterat proximus, ſpectans fumida altaria terribili vultu, ait, Cur non utimur iſtis? ſuſtulitque immanem aram cum ſuis ignibus, et jecit in medium agmen Lapitharum, depreſſitque duos, Brotean, et Orion. Mycale erat mater Orio, quam conſtabat canendo, ſæpe deduxiſſe cornua reluctanti lunæ. Exadius dixerat,

Calcitrat. Ardeſcunt germana cæde bimembres:
Certatimque omnes uno ore, Arma, arma, loquuntur.
Vina dabant animos: & prima pocula pugna
Miſſa volant, fragileſque cadi, curvique lebetes:
Res epulis quondam, nunc bello & cædibus, aptæ.
Primus Ophionides Amycus penetralia donis
Haud timuit ſpoliare ſuis; & primus ab æde
Lampadibus denſum rapuit funale coruſcis:
Elatumque alte, veluti qui candida tauri
Rumpere ſacrifica molitur colla ſecuri;
Illiſit fronti Lapithæ Celadontis: & oſſa
Non agnoſcendo confuſa reliquit in ore.
Exſiluere oculi; disjectiſque oſſibus oris,
Acta retro naris, medioque infixa palato eſt.
Hunc pede convulſo menſæ Pellæus acernæ
Stravit humi Belates, dejecto in pectora mento:
Cumque atro miſtos ſputantem ſanguine dentes,
Vulnere Tartareas geminato mittit ad umbras.
Proximus ut ſteterat, ſpectans altaria vultu
Fumida terribili, Cur non, ait, utimur iſtis?
Cumq; ſuis Gryneus immanem ſuſtulit aram
Ignibus, & medium Lapitharum jecit in agmen:
Depreſſitque duos, Brotean, & Orion. Orio
Mater erat Mycale: quam deduxiſſe canendo
Sæpe reluctanti conſtabat cornua Lunæ.
Non impune feres, teli modo copia detur,

Non feres impune, modo copia teli detur,

TRANSLATION.

Sand. The Centaurs, double-limb'd, do, at their Brother's Death, take Fire; and, vying with one Mouth, Arms, Arms! they all cry out. Wine gave them Spirits; and, in the firſt Encounter, Cups, hurled, fly, and ſhatter'd Caſks, and hollow Kettles; Things before fit for a Feaſt, but now for War and Slaughter. Firſt Amycus, the Son of Ophion, ſcruples not to ſtrip the Shrine of all it's Ornaments; and firſt out of the Sacriſty ſnatch'd up a Branch, thick ſet with blazing Lamps, and daſh'd it, high-rais'd, at Celadon, the Lapithæ's Forehead: As who attempts with ſacrificing Ax to break a Bullock's ſnowy Neck; and left the Bones confounded in his undiſtinguiſh'd Face. His Eyes ſtart out; the Bones of his Face disjected; his Noſe falls back, fix'd in the Middle of his Palate. Him Belates, the Pellæan, with wrenched Foot of Marble-Table, laid flat to the Ground, his Chin ſunk down quite to his Breaſt; and with redoubled Wound ſends him down to the Shades of Tartarus, ſputtering out his Teeth, mix'd with black Gore. As Gryneus ſtood next, viewing the ſmoking Altars with a ſtern Look, he cries: Why do we not uſe theſe? and Gryneus the huge Altar ſnatching with all it's Fires, hurl'd it among the Lapithæ, and laid two, Broteas and Orios, flat: Orios's Mother was Mycale, who, by her Charms, was often known to draw down the Horns of the labouring Moon. Exadius cried, Unpuniſhed thou ſhalt not go, ſo

Dixerat Exadius. Telique habet inſtar, in alta
Quæ fuerant pinu, votivi cornua cervi.
Figitur huic duplici Gryneus in lumina ramo:
Eruiturque oculos. Quorum pars cornibus hæret:
Pars fluit in barbam; concretaq; ſanguine pendet.
Ecce rapit mediis flagrantem Rhœtus ab aris
Primitium torrem: dextraque à parte Charaxi
Tempora perfringit fulvo protecta capillo.
Correpti rapida, veluti ſeges arida, flamma
Arſerunt crines: & vulnere ſanguis inuſtus
Terribilem ſtridore ſonum dedit; ut dare ferrum
Igne rubens plerumque ſolet, quod forcipe curva
Cum faber eduxit, lacubus demittit. At illud
Stridet: & intrepida ſubmerſum ſibilat unda.
Saucius hirſutis avidum de crinibus ignem
Excutit: inque humeros limen tellure revulſum
Tollit, onus plauſtri: quod ne permittat in hoſtem,
Ipſa facit gravitas. Socium quoque ſaxea moles
Oppreſſit ſpatio ſtantem propiore Cometem:
Gaudia nec retinet Rhœtus: Sic comprecor, inquit,
Cætera ſit fortis caſtrorum turba tuorum;
Semicremoque novat repetitum ſtipite vulnus:
Terque, quaterque gravi juncturas verticis ictu
Rupit: & in liquido ſederunt oſſa cerebro.
Victor ad Evagrum, Corythumque, Dryantaque tranſit.
E quibus, ut prima tectus languine malas

babetq; inſtar teli cornua voti-vi cervi, quæ fuerant in alta pinu. Gryneus figitur in lumina huic duplici ramo, eruiturque oculos, quorum pars bæret cornibus, pars fluit in barbam, pendetque concreta ſanguine. Ecce Rhœtus rapit primitium torrem flagrantem, ab mediis aris, perfringitque a dextra parte tempora Charaxi, protecta fulvo capillo. Crines correpti rapida flamma, arſerunt veluti arida ſeges, et ſanguis inuſtus vulnere, dedit terribilem ſonum ſtridore, ut ferrum rubens igne plerumque ſolet dare, quod faber cum eduxit curva forcipe, demittit lacubus, at illud ſtridet, et ſubmerſum ſibilat in trepida unda. Saucius excutit avidum ignem birſutis crinibus, tollitq; in humeros limen revulſum tellure, onus plauſtri, quod ipſa gravitas facit ne permittat in hoſtem. Saxea moles oppreſſit quoque Cometem, ſocium, ſtantem propiore ſpatio. Nec Rhœtus retinet gaudia, et inquit, Comprecor ut cætera turba tuorum caſtrorum ſit ſic fortis, novatque repetitum vulnus ſemicremo ſtipite, rupitq; ter quaterque juncturas verticis gravi ictu, et oſſa ſederunt in liquido cerebro. Victor tranſit ad Evagrum, Corythumque, Dryantaque. E quibus ut Corythus tectus quoad *malas*

TRANSLATION.

I a Weapon get; and, for a Weapon, has the Horns of a votive Stag, which on a tall Pine hung. This double Branch is fix'd into his Eyes, his Eyes ſcooped out; Part whereof ſticks to the Horns, Part runs down his Beard, and with Blood hangs clotted. Lo! Rhœtus ſnatches up from amidſt an Altar a chief flaming Brand; and, on the Right Side, breaks thro' Charaxus's Temples, covered with yellow Hair: His Hair, caught by the rapid Flame, burnt like parch'd Corn; and the Blood, burnt up within the Wound, gave a dreadful Noiſe with hiſſing: As Iron, glowing hot with Fire, is moſt Part wont to do; which, when the Smith has drawn out with his crooked Tongs, he drops into the Trough; but, ſunk, it whizzes, and in the trembling Water hiſſes. Wounded he ſhakes the greedy Fire from off his ſhaggy Locks; and on his Shoulders lifts the Threſhold, wrenched from the Earth, a Waggon-Load; which, that he hurls not quite to the Foe, it's very Weight is Cauſe. The ſtony Maſs o'erwhelms Cometes, a Companion, ſtanding nigher: Nor Rhœtus then his Joy contains. Thus, he ſays, I of the Gods do aſk, May all the others of thy Side be brave; and then renews the Wound, repeated with the Stake half-burnt; and thrice and four Times broke the Junctures of his Head with grievous Blows, and in his liquid Brains the Bones are ſunk. The Victor paſſes on to Evagrus, and Corythus, and Dryas; of whom, when Corythus, his Temples clad with their firſt Down, had fallen, Evagrus cries,

prima lanugine procubuit: ait Evagrus, Quæ gloria eſt parta tibi puero ſuſo? Nec Rhœtus ſinit eum dicere plura: feroxque condidit rutilas flammas in aperta ora viri loquentis, perque os in pectora. Inſequitur te quoque, ſæve Drya, igne rotato circum caput: ſed non idem exitus conſtitit in te quoque: figis ſude obuſta, ovantem ſucceſſu aſſiduæ cædis, qua cervix eſt juncta humero. Rhœtus ingemuit, vixque revellit ſudem duro oſſe; et ipſe madefactus ſuo ſanguine fugit. Orneus et fugit, Lycabaſque et Medon ſaucius dexteriore armo, et Thaumas cum Piſenore, Mermeruſque, qui nuper vicerat omnes certamine pedum, nunc ibat tardius vulnere accepto: et Pholus, et Melaneus, et Abas prædator aprorum, Aſtyloſque augur, qui fruſtra diſſuaſerat bellum ſuis. Ille etiam inquit Neſſo metuenti vulnera, Ne fuge, ſervaberis ad arcus Herculeos. At non Eurynomus, Lycidaſque, et Areos, et Imbreus, effugere necem: quos omnes adverſos dextra Dryantis perculit. Tu quoque, Crenæe, tuliſti adverſum vulnus, quamvis dederis terga fugæ. Nam reſpiciens accipis grave ferrum inter duo lumina, qua naris committitur imæ fronti. In tanto fremitu Aphidas jacebat ſopitus vinis auctis ſine fine, et inexperrectus,

Procubuit Corythus: Puero quæ gloria fuſo
Parta tibi eſt? Evagrus ait. Nec dicere Rhœtus
Plura ſinit: rutilaſq; ferox in aperta loquentis
Condidit ora viri, perque os in pectora, flammas.
Te quoque, fæve Drya, circum caput igne rotato
Inſequitur: ſed non in te quoque conſtitit idem
Exitus. Aſſiduæ ſucceſſu cædis ovantem,
Qua juncta eſt humero cervix, ſude figis obuſta.
Ingemuit, duroque ſudem vix oſſe revellit
Rhœtus; & ipſe ſuo madefactus ſanguine fugit.
Fugit & Orneus, Lycabaſque, & ſaucius armo
Dexteriore Medon, & cum Piſenore Thaumas:
Quique pedum nuper certamine vicerat omnes
Mermerus; accepto nunc vulnere tardius ibat:
Et Pholus, & Melaneus, & Abas prædator aprorum:
Quique ſuis fruſtra bellum diſſuaſerat augur
Aſtylos. Ille etiam metuenti vulnera Neſſo,
Ne fuge; ad Herculeos, inquit, ſervaberis arcus.
At non Eurynomus, Lycidaſque, & Areôs, & Imbreus
Effugêre necem: quos omnes dextra Dryantis
Perculit adverſos. Adverſum tu quoque, quamvis
Terga fugæ dederas, vulnus, Crenæe, tuliſti.
Nam grave reſpiciens inter duo lumina ferrum,
Qua naris fronti committitur, accipis, imæ.
In tanto fremitu ductis ſine fine jacebat
Sopitus vinis et inexperrectus Aphidas;

TRANSLATION.

What Glory haſt thou gain'd? A Boy laid proſtrate! Nor Rhœtus ſuffers to ſay more; but fiercely plunges into the Speaker's Mouth, thence down his Throat, the ruddy Flames. Thee too, fierce Dryas, he purſues, whirling around his Head the fiery Brand; but not the ſame Event awaited thee. Him, vaunting at Succeſs of Slaughter uncontroul'd, thou woundeſt, where the Neck joins to the Shoulder, with a Stake Point burnt. Rhœtus groan'd, and, with Difficulty, out of the hard Bone pull'd the Stake; and, wet with his own Blood, he flies. Flies too Orneus, and Lycabas, and Medon wounded in the Right Shoulder Blade, and Thaumas, with Piſenor, and Mermeros, who had lately conquer'd at Speed of Foot, but now walk'd ſlower for the Wound receiv'd; and Pholus, and Melaneus, and Abas Hunter of Boars, and Aſtylos the Augur, who had, in vain, his Friends from Fight diſſuaded. He too to Neſſus, fearing Wounds, thus ſpeaks; Fly not, for thou ſhalt be reſerv'd for Hercules's Bow: But not Eurynomus, and Lycidas, and Areos, and Imbreus, Death eſcap'd; whom all, adverſe Dryas's Right-Hand ſtruck thro'. Thou too, Crenæus, tho' to Flight thou had'ſt given up thy Back, an adverſe Wound receiv'd'ſt; for, looking back, thou took'ſt the fatal Steel between thy Eyes, where to the loweſt Forehead joins the Noſe. 'Midſt all this Noiſe, Aphidas lay dos'd along, with Wine inceſſant gulp'd, and unawak'd, and in his

languid

Languentique manu carchesia mista tenebat,
Fusus in Ossææ villosis pellibus ursæ.
Quem procul ut vidit frustra nulla arma moventem,
Inserit amento digitos, Miscendaque, dixit,
Cum Styge vina bibas, Phorbas. Nec plura moratus
In juvenem torsit jaculum: serrataque collo
Fraxinus, ut casu jacuit resupinus, adacta est.
Mors caruit sensu; plenoq; è gutture fluxit
Inque toros, inque ipsa niger carchesia sanguis.
Vidi ego Petræum conantem evellere terra
Glandiferam quercum: quam dum complexibus ambit;
Et quatit huc illuc, labefactaque robora jactat,
Lancea Pirithoi costis immissa Petræi
Pectora cum duro luctantia robore fixit.
Pirithoi virtute Lycum cecidisse ferebant:
Pirithoi cedidisse Chromin. Sed uterque minorem
Victori titulum, quam Dictys, Helopsque dederunt.
Fixus Helops jaculo: quod pervia tempora fecit;
Et missum à dextra lævam penetravit in aurem.
Dictys ab ancipiti delapsus acumine montis,
Dum fugit instantem trepidans Ixione natum,
Decidit in præceps: & pondere corporis ornum
Ingentem fregit: suaque induit ilia fractæ.
Ultor adest Aphareus: saxumque è monte revulsum

fususque in villosis pellibus Ossææ ursæ, tenebat mista carchesia languenti manu. Quem ut Phorbas vidit procul moventem nulla arma frustra, inserit digitos amento, dixitque, Bibas vina miscenda cum Styge: nec moratus plura, torsit jaculum in juvenem, serrataque fraxinus est adacta collo, ut casu jacuit resupinus. Mors caruit sensu, sanguisque niger fluxit e pleno gutture inque toros, inque ipsa carchesia. Vidi ego Petræum conantem evellere terra glandiferam quercum: quam dum ambit complexibus, et quatit huc illuc, jactatque labefacta robora; lancea Piritboi immissa costis Petræi, fixit luctantia pectora cum duro robore. Ferebant Lycum cecidisse virtute Piritboi; Chromin etiam cecidisse virtute Piritboi: sed uterque dederunt minorem titulum victori, quam Dictys Helopsque. Helops fixus est jaculo, quod fecit tempora pervia, et missum a dextra penetravit in lævam aurem. Dictys, dum trepidans fugit natum Ixione instantem, delapsus ab ancipiti acumine montis, decidit in præceps, et pondere corporis fregit ingentem ornum, induitq; sua ilia fractæ. Aphareus adest ultor, conaturque mittere saxum revulsum e monte.

TRANSLATION.

languid Hand held the mixt Bowl, laid at his Length upon the shaggy Skin of an Ossæan Bear; whom, as at Distance, Phorbas saw, moving but bootless Arms, applies his Fingers to his Lance's Strap, and said: Now drink thy Wine soon to be mixed with Styx. Nor staying more, he hurl'd his Javelin at the Youth; and the Steel-shod Ash was forced thro' his Neck, as he by Chance lay on his Back: Death wanted Sense; and the black Gore flow'd from his gorged Throat, and on the Couch, and in the Bowl itself. I saw Petræus hard struggling to root up an Acorn-bearing Oak out of the Earth; which, while he grasps in his Embrace, and shakes this way and that, and agitates the loosen'd Oak, Pirithous' Lance let fly into Petreus' Ribs, and fixed his struggling Breast to the hard Oak. 'Twas said, that Lycus, by Pirithous' Prowess, fell; and, by Pirithous' Valour, Chromis: But by each of these, the Conqueror gained less Title far, than by Dictys and Helops. Helops was with a Javelin fix'd, that made his Temples pervious, and sent from the Right quite to the Left ear pierc'd. Dictys, tumbling down a Hill's steep Brow, while, trembling, he flies the urging Ixion's Son, headlong falls down; and, with his Body's Weight, crushes a huge Ash-Tree, and spits, upon it's broken Boughs, his Bowels. Avenging Aphareus next comes on, and strives to throw a Rock,

torc

Ægides ſtipite querno occupat conantem, frangitque ingentia oſſa cubiti; nec aut vacat aut curat dare inutile corpus leto ulterius: inſilitq; tergo alti Bianoris, haud ſolito portare quenquam niſi ipſum, oppoſuitq; genu coſtis, retinenſq; cæſariem prenſam ſiniſtra, fregit vultum, minitantiaq; ora, præduraq; tempora, nodoſo robore. Sternit robore Nedymnum, Lycotaq; jaculatorem, et Hippaſonque protectum quoad *pectora immiſſa barba, et Ripheа exſtantem ſummis ſilvis, Tereaque, qui ſolebat ferre domum vivos indignanteſque urſos prenſos Hæmoniis montibus. Demoleon haud ultra tulit Theſea utentem ſucceſſibus pugnæ: tentatque magno molimine revellere annoſam pinum ſolido dumo. Quod quia non potuit, miſit præfractam in boſtem. Sed Theſeus receſſit procul à veniente telo, admonitu Pallados: ſic ipſe volebat credi. Arbor tamen non cecidit iners; nam abſcidit pectuſque, humerumq; ſiniſtrum jugulo alti Crantoris. Ille fuerat armiger tui genitoris, Achille: quem Amyntor, rector Dolopum, ſuperatus bello, dederat Æacidæ, pignuſque fidemq; pacis. Ut Peleus procul vidit hunc disjectum fœdo vulnere; At, ait, Crantor, gratiſſime juvenum,*

Mittere conatur. Conantem ſtipite querno
Occupat Ægides; cubitique ingentia frangit
Oſſa: nec ulterius dare corpus inutile leto
Aut vacat, aut curat: tergoque Bianoris alti
Inſilit, haud ſolito quenquam portare, niſi ipſum:
Oppoſuitque genu coſtis: prenſamque ſiniſtra
Cæſariem retinens, vultum, minitantiaque ora
Robore nodoſo, præduraque tempora fregit.
Robore Nedymnum, jaculatoremq; Lycotan
Sternit, & immiſſa protectum pectora barba
Hippaſon, & ſummis exſtantem Riphea ſilvis;
Tereaque, Hæmoniis qui prenſos montibus urſos
Ferre domum vivos, indignanteſque ſolebat.
Haud tulit utentem pugnæ ſucceſſibus ultra
Theſea Demoleon: ſolidoque revellere dumo
Annoſam pinum magno molimine tentat.
Quod quia non potuit; præfractam miſit in hoſtem.
Sed procul à telo Theſeus veniente receſſit,
Pallados admonitu. Credi ſic ipſe volebat.
Non tamen arbor iners cecidit: nam Crantoris alti
Abſcidit jugulo pectuſque, humerumque ſiniſtrum.
Armiger ille tui fuerat genitoris, Achille:
Quem Dolopum rector bello ſuperatus Amyntor
Æacidæ dederat pacis pignuſque, fidemque.
Hunc procul ut fœdo disjectum vulnere Peleus
Vidit, At inferias, juvenum gratiſſime Crantor,

TRANSLATION.

tore from the Mountain's Side: The Son of Ægeus, with his Oaken Club, prevents him, ſtriving, and breaks his maſſy Cubit Bones: Nor has or Leiſure or takes Care further to give his uſeleſs Body Death; and leaps on tall Bianor's Back not us'd to bear other than himſelf alone, and clapt his Knees to his Ribs; and pulling back his Hair, caught in his Left, batter'd his Face, and threatening Mouth, and Temples, hard with knotty Oak. And with his Oak he alſo levels to the Ground Nedymnus, and the Darter, Lycotes; and Hippaſos, whoſe Breaſt was ſhaded with his Length of Beard; and Ripheus, who towered above the topmoſt Woods; and Tereus, wont to carry Home indignant and alive Bears, caught on the Hæmonian Hills. Demoleon could no longer hold, nor bear Theſeus' Succeſs in Fight; and, with huge Tugging, tries to pull from out the thick-ſet Wood an aged Pine; which, as he could not, broken ſhort, he threw at his Antagoniſt. But Theſeus retir'd to Diſtance from the coming Blow, by Pallas warn'd: He had a Mind it ſhould be thought ſo. Yet the Tree bootleſs fell not, for from the Throat of the tall Crantor tore the Breaſt and the Shoulder. He had been, Achilles, thy Father's Armour-Bearer; whom the Dolopian Ruler, Amyntor, vanquiſhed in War, had given to Peleus, Son of Æacus, as Pledge and Faith of Peace. Him as Peleus at a Diſtance ſaw, thus mangled with foul Wound; But Crantor, beſt-belov'd of Youth, accept, he ſays, an Offering; and with a ſturdy Arm,

Accipe, ait. Validoque in Demoleonta lacerto
Fraxineam miſit, mentis quoque viribus, haſtam:
Quæ laterum cratem perrupit: & oſſibus hærens
Intremuit. Trahit ille manu ſine cuſpide lignum:
Id quoque vix ſequitur. Cuſpis pulmone retenta
eſt.
Ipſe dolor vires animo dabat. Æger in hoſtem
Erigitur: pedibuſque virum proculcat equinis.
Excipit ille ictus galea, clypeoque ſonantes.
Defenſatque humeros: prætentaque ſuſtinet arma:
Perque armos uno duo pectora perforat ictu.
Ante tamen leto dederat Phlegræon, & Hylen
Eminus: Hiphinoum collato Marte, Claninque.
Additur his Dorylas: qui tempora tecta gerebat
Pelle lupi, ſævique vicem præſtantia teli
Cornua vaſta boum multo rubefacta cruore.
Huic ego, nam vires animus dabat, Aſpice, dixi,
Quantum concedant noſtro tua cornua ferro:
Et jaculum torſi. Quod cum vitare nequiret,
Oppoſuit dextram paſſuræ vulnera fronti:
Affixa eſt cum fronte manus. Fit clamor: at illum
Hærentem Peleus, & acerbo vulnere victum
(Stabat enim propior) mediam ferit enſe ſub alvum.
Proſiluit, terraque ferox ſua viſcera traxit;
Tractaque calcavit; calcataque rupit: & illis
Crura quoque impedit; & inani concidit alvo.

accipe inferias: miſitque valido lacerto, et viribus quoque mentis, fraxineam haſtam in Demoleonta. Quæ perrupit cratem laterum, et hærens oſſibus intremuit. Ille trahit manu lignum ſine cuſpide: id quoque vix ſequitur; et cuſpis eſt retenta pulmone. Ipſe dolor dabat vires animo: æger erigitur in hoſtem: proculcatque virum equinis pedibus. Ille excipit ſonantes ictus galea, clypeoque: defenſatq; humeros: ſuſtinetque arma prætenta: perforatq; duo pectora per armos uno ictu. Ante tamen dederat Phlegræon et Hylen leto eminus: Hiphinoum Claninq; collato Marte. Dorylas additur his: qui gerebat tempora tecta pelle lupi, cornuaq; vaſta boum, rubefacta multo cruore, præſtantia vicem ſævi teli. Ego dixi huic, nam animus dabat vires, Aſpice quantum tua cornua concedant noſtro ferro, et torſi jaculum, quod cum nequiret vitare, oppoſuit dextram fronti paſſuræ vulnera. Manus eſt affixa cum fronte. Clamor fit: at Peleus enim ſtabat propior, ferit enſe ſub mediam alvum illum hærentem, et victum acerbo vulnere. Proſiluit, feroxque traxit ſua viſcera, calcavitq; tracta; rupitq; calcata, et impedit quoque crura illis, et concidit inani alvo.

TRANSLATION.

Arm, and great Effort of Mind, ſent at Demoleon his Aſhen Spear, which broke thro' his Side's Grate, and quivered ſticking in the Bones. He pulls out with his Hand the Shaft without the Point, which follows not with Eaſe: The Point ſtuck in the Lungs. Even Pain itſelf gave Vigour to his Reſolution. Wounded, he rears againſt the Foe, and tramples on the Hero with his Horſe's Feet: He on his Helmet and his Shield receives the ſounding Blows, defends his Shoulders, and holds out his long protended Lance; and, at a Blow, pierces thro' the Shoulder-blades two Breaſts. Yet he had before, from far, conſign'd to Death Phlegræus and Hyles; in cloſer Fight, Hiphinous and Clanis: To theſe is join'd Dorylas, who bore his Temples covered with a Wolf's Skin, and wide-ſtretch'd Horns of an Ox, red with much Blood; doing the Office of a mortal Weapon. To him I ſaid (for Courage gave me Strength); Behold how much thy Horns yield to my Steel. I whirl'd the Dart; which when he could not ward, holds up his Right Hand to his Forehead, like to be the Part to ſuffer by the Wound: His Hand is pinn'd to his Brow. A Shout is made: But Peleus (for he now ſtood nearer) him vanquiſhed and confounded by the fatal Wound, ſtrikes with his Sword about the middle Belly. He jumped forth, and fiercely dragg'd his Bowels on the Ground; and, dragged, trod; and, trodden, burſt them; and his Legs entangled in them, and down he with an empty Belly drops. Nor, Cyllarus, did thee thy Beauty

fighting

Nec tua forma, Cyllare, redemit te pugnantem, si modo concedimus formam illi naturæ. Barba erat incipiens, color barbæ erat *aureus: aureaq; coma dependebat ex humeris in medios armos. Gratus vigor* erat *in ore: cervix, humerique, manusque, pectoraque, et qua parte* forma *viri est,* erant *proxima laudatis signis artificum. Nec facies equi sub illa forma est mendosa, deteriorq; viro. Da colla caputq;* ei, et *erit dignus Castore. Tergum* est *sic sessile, pectora sic stant celsa toris:* est *totus nigrior atra pice. Cauda tamen est candida, albus color est quoque cruribus. Multæ de sua gente petiere illum, sed Hylonome una abstulit, qua nulla fœmina decentior habitavit semiferos inter altis silvis. Hæc una tenet Cyllaron, blanditiis, et amando, et fatendo* se *amare. Cultus quoque* est tantus, *quantus potest esse in illis membris, ut coma sit levis pectine; ut modo implicet se rore maris, modo violave, rosave, interdum gestet candentia lilia: bisque die lavet ora fontibus lapsis vertice Pagasææ silvæ; bis tingat corpora flumine: nec prætendat aut humero aut lateri lævo, vellera nisi quæ deceant, electarumque ferarum. Amor est par illis: errant una in montibus; subeunt antra simul, et tum pariter intrârant Lapithëïa tecta; pariter gerebant fera bella.*

Nec te pugnantem tua, Cyllare, forma redemit,
Si modo naturæ formam concedimus illi.
Barba erat incipiens: barbæ color aureus, aureaque
Ex humeris medios coma dependebat in armos.
Gratus in ore vigor: cervix, humerique, manusque,
Pectoraque artificum laudatis proxima signis;
Et qua parte viri est: nec equi mendosa sub illa
Deteriorque viro facies: da colla, caputque;
Castore dignus erit. Sic tergum sessile, sic stant
Pectora celsa toris: totus pice nigrior atra:
Candida cauda tamen: color est quoque cruribus albus.
Multæ illum petiere sua de gente; sed una
Abstulit Hylonome: qua nulla decentior inter
Semiferos altis habitavit fœmina silvis.
Hæc & blanditiis, & amando, & amare fatendo
Cyllaron una tenet. Cultus quoque quantus in illis
Esse potest membris, ut sit coma pectine lævis:
Ut modo rore maris, modo se violave, rosave
Implicet: interdum candentia lilia gestet:
Bisque die lapsis Pagasææ vertice silvæ
Fontibus ora lavet: bis flumine corpora tingat.
Nec, nisi quæ deceant electarumque ferarum,
Aut humero aut lateri prætendat vellera lævo.
Par amor est illis: errant in montibus una:
Antra simul subeunt: & tum Lapithëïa tecta
Intrârant pariter; pariter fera bella gerebant.

TRANSLATION.

fighting save, if we at least may Beauty grant to that thy monstrous Nature. His Beard was just beginning; the Colour of his Beard was Gold, and golden Hair descended from his Shoulders to his mid Shoulder-blades. Grateful Vigour now was in his Face; his Neck and Shoulders, Hands and Breast were not unlike applauded Artists' Statues, where he is a Man; nor is the Horse's Shape beneath faulty and worse than of the Man's; give him but Neck and Head, and he'll be worthy Castor: His Back so fit is to be sat, so high stands his brawny Chest; and all o'er blacker than black Pitch Self; yet his Tail white; the Colour of his Legs white too. Many Females of his Kind long'd for him; but Hylonome gain'd him alone, than whom no Female in the lofty Woods among the double Race more decent liv'd. She alone possesses Cyllarus, both by her Blandishments, and by her loving and confessing Love. Her Neatness too is much, as well can be in Limbs like these, so that her Hair is smoothed with a Comb: Now she decks herself with Rosemary, again with Violets or Roses; sometimes wears white Lillies; and washes twice a Day her Face in Springs trickling down from the Top of the Pagasæan Wood, and twice she dips her Body in the Stream. Nor over her Shoulder or her Side throws Furs, but what become, and are of chosen Beasts. Equal is their Love; they together roam the Mountains, together enter Caves: And there too they together had entered the Lapithean Roofs, and wag'd fierce

War

Auctor in incerto eſt: jaculum de parte ſiniſtra
Venit; & inferius, quam collo pectora ſubſunt,
Cyllare, te fixit; parvo cor vulnere læſum
Corpore cum toto poſt tela educta refrixit.
Protinus Hylonome morientes excipit artus:
Impoſitaq; manu vulnus fovet; oraque ad ora
Admovet: atque animæ fugienti obſiſtere tentat.
Ut videt exſtinctum: dictis, quæ clamor ad aures
Arcuit ire meas, telo, quod inhæſerat illi,
Incubuit: morienſque ſuum complexa maritum eſt.
Ante oculos ſtat & ille meos: qui ſena leonum
Vinxerat inter ſe connexis vellera nodis
Phæocomes; hominemq; ſimul protectus equumque.
Codice qui miſſo, quem vix juga bina moverent
Juncta, Phonoleniden à ſummo vertice fregit.
Fracta volubilitas capitis latiſſima: perque os,
Perque cavas nares, oculoſque, aureſq; cerebrum
Molle fluit. Veluti concretum vimine querno
Lac ſolet: utve liquor rari ſub pondere cribri
Manat; & exprimitur per denſa foramina ſpiſſus.
Aſt ego, dum parat hunc armis nudare jacentem,
(Scit tuus hoc genitor) gladium ſpoliantis in ima
Ilia dimiſi. Chthonius quoque Teleboaſque
Enſe jacent noſtro. Ramum prior ille bifurcum
Geſſerat; hic jaculum. Jaculo mihi vulnera fecit.
Signa vides: apparet adhuc vetus ecce cicatrix.

Auctor eſt in incerto: jaculum venit de ſiniſtra parte, et fixit te, Cyllare, inferius quam pectora ſubſunt collo: cor læſum parvo vulnere, refrixit cum toto corpore poſt tela educta Protinus Hylonome excipit morientes artus, fovetque vulnus impoſita manu, admovetq; ora ad ora, atq; tentat obſiſtere fugienti animæ. Ut videt exſtinctum; dictis quæ clamor arcuit ire ad meas aures, incubuit telo quod inhæſerat illi; morienſque, eſt complexa ſuum maritum. Ille ſtat ante oculos meos, qui vinxerat ſena vellera leonum nodis connexis inter ſe, Phæcomes, protectus ſimul hominemque equumque. Qui fregit Phonoleniden miſſo codice. quem vix bina juga juncta moverent. Latiſſima volubilitas capitis eſt fracta, molleque cerebrum fluit per os, perque cavas nares, oculoſque, aureſque: veluti lac concretum ſolet fluere *querno vimine; utve liquor manat ſub pondere rari cribri, et ſpiſſus, exprimitur per denſa foramina. Aſt dum parat nudare hunc jacentem armis, ego (tuus genitor ſcit hoc) dimiſi gladium in ima ilia ſpoliantis. Chthonius quoque, Teleboaſque jacent noſtro enſe. Ille prior geſſerat bifurcum ramum, hic, jaculum. Fecit vulnera mihi jaculo. Vides ſigna: ecce vetus cicatrix apparet adhuc.*

TRANSLATION.

War. The Author is uncertain: but from the Left a Javelin come, and pierc'd thee, Cyllarus, lower than where the Breaſt does ſtand below the neck. The Heart thus with a ſmall Wound hurt, together did with the whole Body, after drawing out the Dart, grow cold. Inſtant, Hylonome receives his dying Limbs, and cheriſhes the Wound by laying on her Hand, and claps her Mouth to his, and ſtrives to ſtop the fleeting Soul. As ſhe ſaw him dead, having utter'd what the Shouting hinder'd from coming to my Ears, ſhe fell upon the Weapon which had ſtuck in him; in Death embraced her Huſband. He alſo, who had bound ſix Lions Skins together with connected Knots, Phæocomes, does ſtand before my Eyes, both Horſe and Man covered all over; who a Trunk diſcharging, which ſcarce two Yoke of Oxen joined could draw, battered the Son of Phonolenes on the top-moſt Head: With which the vaſt extenſive Roundneſs of his Head is ſhatter'd; and thro' his Mouth, and thro' his hollow Noſtrils, and Eyes, and Ears, the tender Brain eſcapes: As curdled Milk is wont thro' oaken Twigs; or as a Liquor runs beneath the Weight of a wide-pierc'd Sieve, and is expreſs'd thick thro' the numerous Holes. But I, while he prepares to ſtrip him, lying, of his Arms, (thy Sire knows this) plunged my Sword into his lower Belly ſpoiling the Slain. Chthonius alſo and Teleboas fall by my Sword: the former bore a two-forked Bough; the other a Dart, with which he gave me Wounds: You ſee the Marks; lo, here do ſtill

Tunc ego debueram mitti ad capienda Pergama. Tunc poteram meis armis *ſi non ſuperare, morari arma magni Hectoris; ſed illo tempora, Hector aut nullus erat, aut puer: nunc mea ætas deficit me. Quid referam tibi Periphanta victorem gemini Pyreti; quid Ampyca? qui fixit cornum ſine cuſpide in adverſo vultu quadrupedantis Oecli. Macareus ſtravit Pelethronium Erigdupum vecte adacto in pectus; et memini venabula conjecta Neſſeis manibus condi inguine Cymeli. Nec tu credideris Mopſum Ampyciden ceciniſſe tantum futura. Mopſo jaculante, biformis Odites occubuit, tentavitque loqui fruſtra, linguâ* fixa *ad mentum, mentoque fixo ad guttura. Cæneus dederat quinque neci, Stiphelumque, Bromumque, Antimachumque, Helimumque, ſecuriferumque Pyracmon. Non memini vulnera, notavi numerum nomenque. Latreus maximus membriſque et corpore provolat armatus ſpoliis Æmathei Haleſi, quem dederat leto. Ætas inter juvenemq; ſenemque,* ſed *vis juvenilis erat huic. Cani variabant tempora. Qui conſpicuus clypeo, galeaque, Macedoniaq; ſariſſa, obverſuſque faciem in utrumq; agmen, concuſſitq; arma, equitavitque in certum orbem;*

Tunc ego debueram capienda ad Pergama mitti:
Tunc poteram magni, ſi non ſuperare, morari
Hectoris arma meis. Illo ſed tempore nullus,
Aut puer, Hector erat. Nunc me mea deficit ætas.
Quid tibi victorem gemini Periphanta Pyreti?
Ampyca quid referam? qui quadrupedantis Oëcli
Fixit in adverſo cornum ſine cuſpide vultu.
Vecte Pelethronium Macareus in pectus adacto
Stravit Erigdupum. Memini & vanabula condi
Inguine, Neſſeis manibus conjecta, Cymeli.
Nec tu credideris tantum ceciniſſe futura
Ampyciden Mopſum: Mopſo jaculante biformis
Occubuit, fruſtraque loqui tentavit Odites,
Ad mentum lingua, mentoque ad guttura fixo.
Quinque neci Cæneus dederat, Stiphelumque, Bromumque,
Antimachumque, Helimumque, ſecuriferumque Pyracmon.
Vulnera non memini; numerum, nomenque notavi.
Provolat Emathii ſpoliis armatus Haleſi,
Quem dederat leto membris & corpore Latreus
Maximus. (Huic ætas inter juvenemque, ſenemq;
Vis juvenilis erat: variabant tempora cani)
Qui clypeo, galeaque, Macedoniaque ſariſſa
Conſpicuus, faciemque obverſus in agmen utrumque,
Armaque concuſſit, certumq; equitavit in orbem:

TRANSLATION.

ſtill appear the former Scars: And I, at that Time, was to have been ſent to the taking of Troy City. Then I could, if not have overcome, yet ſtay'd great Hector's Arms by mine: But at that Time, Hector was not, or but a Boy; and now my Age does fail me. What ſhould I to you recount Periphas, the Victor of the double-form'd Pyretus? What, Ampyx; who, in the adverſe Face of the four-footed Oeclus, ſtuck a pointleſs Spear of Cornel-Tree? Macareus laid Erigdupus the Pelethronian flat, by banging of a Lever at his Breaſt. I too remember, that a Hunting-Spear, thrown by the Hands of Neſſus, had lodg'd in Cymelus's Groin. Nor imagine thou, that Mopſus, Son of Ampycus, only divin'd; for Mopſus darting, a two-formed Monſter fell, and Odites in vain attempts to ſpeak, his Tongue being pinn'd to his Chin, and Chin to his Throat. Cæneus gave five to Death, Stiphelus, and Bromus, and Antimachus, and Helimus, and Axe-bearing Pyracmos: The Wounds I remember not, their Number and their Names I mark'd. Latreus, the hugeſt both in Limbs and Body, ſallies forth, arm'd with Spoils of Emathean Haleſus, whom he to Death conſign'd. His Age was between young and old, his Vigour juvenile; grey Hairs his Temples variegated. Conſpicuous by his Buckler, Helmet, and Macedonian Spear, he, with Face turn'd to either Side, vaunting, ſhook his Arms, and rode a certain Round, and ſpiritful pour'd out the

following

Verbaque tot fudit vacuas animoſus in auras:
Et te, Cæni, feram? nam tu mihi fœmina ſemper,
Tu mihi Cænis eris. Nec te natalis origo
Comminuit? mentemq; ſubit, quo præmia facto,
Quaque viri falſam ſpeciem mercede pararis?
Vel quid nata vide, vel quid ſis paſſa: columque,
I, cape cum calathis; & ſtamina pollice torque:
Bella relinque viris. Jactanti talia Cæneus
Extentum curſu miſſa latus eruit haſta,
Qua vir equo commiſſus erat. Furit ille dolore,
Nudaque Phyllei juvenis ferit ora ſariſſa.
Non ſecus hæc reſilit, quam tecti à culmine grando:
Aut ſi quis parvo feriat cava tympana ſaxo.
Cominus aggreditur: laterique recondere duro
Luctatur gladium. Gladio loca pervia non ſunt.
Haud tamen effugies: medio jugulaberis enſe,
Quandoquidem mucro eſt hebes, inquit; & in latus enſem
Obliquat: longaque amplectitur ilia dextra.
Plaga facit gemitus, ceu corpore marmoris icti:
Fractaque diſſiluit percuſſo lamina collo.
Ut ſatis illæſos miranti præbuit artus;
Nunc age, ait Cæneus, noſtro tua corpore ferro
Tentemus; capuloque tenus dimiſit in armos
Enſem fatiferum, cæcamque in viſcera movit,
Verſavitque manum: vulnuſque in vulnere fecit.

animoſuſque, fudit tot verba in vacuas auras Feram et te, Cæni? nam tu ſemper eris fœmi a mihi, tu ſemper eris *Cænis mi i Nec natalis origo comminuit te? ſubitq, mentem qua facto pararis præmia, qua mercede falſam ſpeciem viri? Vide vel quid ſis nata, vel quid* ſis *paſſa: ique, cape colum cum calathis, et torque ſtamina pollice: relinque bella viris. Cæneus miſſâ haſtâ eruit latus extentum curſu,* illi *jactanti talia, qua vir erat commiſſus equo. Ille furit dolore, feritq; nuda ora Phyllei juvenis ſariſſa. Hæc reſilit non ſecus, quam grando à culmine tecti: aut ſi quis feriat cava tympana parvo ſaxo. Aggreditur cominus, luctaturq; recondere gladium duro lateri. Loca non ſunt pervia gladio. Haud tamen,* inquit, *effugies; jugulaberis medio enſe, quandoquidem mucro eſt hebes; et obliquat enſem in latus, amplectiturque ilia longa dextra. Plaga facit gemitus, ſeu corpore icti marmoris, fractaq; lamina diſſiluit percuſſo collo. Ut ſatis præbuit iliæſos artus miranti,* Age, *nunc, ait Cæneus, tentemus tua corpora noſtro ferro, demſitque fatiferum enſem in armos, tenus capulo, movitque, verſavitque cæcam manum in viſcera, fecitque vulnus in vulnere.*

TRANSLATION.

following Words into the empty Air: And ſhall I bear thee, Cænis? for I ſhall always reckon thee a Woman, always Cænis; and neither hath thy natal Origin broke ſomething of thy Spirit; and remembereſt not by what foul Deed thou gotteſt thy Reward, or by what Service thou procured'ſt Man's falſe Appearance? Or what thou waſt conſider, or what thou ſince haſt ſuffered; and go take thy Diſtaff with thy Baſkets, and ſpin thee Threads: Leave Wars to Men. To him thus vaunting, Cæneus with his miſſive Spear open'd his Side extended in the Courſe, where the Man joined the Horſe. He raves with Pain, and with his Lance ſtrikes at the naked Face of the Phyllean Youth. No otherwiſe does it rebound than Hail from Top of Roof, or one ſhould beat with a ſmall Stone the hollow Drum. He then encounters in cloſe Fight, and ſtrives to lodge in his hard Side his Sword; but all the Parts are to his Sword impervious: Yet he cries, thou ſhalt not thus eſcape, thou ſhalt be ſlain by the Sword's middle Edge, ſeeing the Point is blunt; and ſlants the Sword againſt his Side, and with his long Right Arm he graſps his Belly. The Blow produced a Groan, as on a Body of Marble bang'd, and the ſhiver'd Blade flew different Ways from off his Neck ſtruck at. As now he had enough expoſed his Limbs unhurt to him amazed; Now come, ſays Cæneus, let us with our Steel thy Body try; and up to the Hilt he plung'd the fatal Sword into his Shoulder-Blades, and mov'd and writh'd his Hand unſeen into his Bowels, and in

Ecce rabidi bimembres ruunt vaſto de more, omneſque mittunt ferunt que tela in hunc unum. Tela retuſa cadunt. Cæneus Elateïus manet imperfoſſus, incruentatuſq; ab omni ictu. Nova res fecerat attonitos. Heu ingens dedecus! Monychus exclamat: populus ſuperamur ab uno, vixque viro. Quanquam ille eſt vir, et nos ſegnibus actis ſumus quod ille fuit. Quid immania membra proſunt? quid geminæ vires? quid, quod duplex natura junxit in nobis animalia fortiſſima rerum? Nec reor nos eſſe natos matre dea, nec nos eſſe natos Ixione, qui erat tantus ut caperet ſpem altæ Junonis; nos ſuperamur ab ſemimari hoſte. Involvite ſuper eum ſaxa, trabeſque totoſque montes, elidite que vivacem animum miſſis ſilvis. Silva premat fauces, et pondus erit pro vulnere. Dixit: et forte nactus trabem dejectam viribus inſani auſtri, conjecit in validum hoſtem; fuitque exemplum, inque parvo tempore Othrys erat nudus arboris, nec Pelion habebat umbras. Cæneus obrutus immani cumulo, æſtuat ſub arboreo pondere; ferq; congeſta robora duris humeris. Sed enim poſtquam onus crevit ſuper ora caputq; neq; ſpiritus habet auras quas ducat; interdum deficit, modo fruſtra

Ecce ruunt vaſto rabidi de more bimembres:
Telaque in hunc omnes unum mittuntque, ferunt que.
Tela retuſa cadunt. Manet imperfoſſus ab omni,
Inque cruentatus Cæneus Elateïus ictu.
Fecerat attonitos nova res. Heu dedecus ingens!
Monychus exclamat: populus ſuperamur ab uno,
Vixque viro. Quanquam ille vir eſt; nos ſegnibus actis,
Quod fuit ille, ſumus. Quid membra immania proſunt?
Quid geminæ vires? quid, quod fortiſſima rerum
In nobis natura duplex animalia junxit?
Nec nos matre Dea, nec nos Ixione natos
Eſſe reor, qui tantus erat, Junonis ut altæ
Spem caperet. Nos ſemimari ſuperamur ab hoſte.
Saxa, trabeſque, ſuper, totoſque involvite montes:
Vivacemque animam miſſis elidite ſilvis.
Silva premat fauces: & erit pro vulnere pondus.
Dixit: & inſani dejectam viribus Auſtri
Fortè trabem nactus, validum conjecit in hoſtem.
Exemplumque fuit: parvoque in tempore nudus
Arboris Othrys erat; nec habebat Pelion umbras.
Obrutus immani cumulo, ſub pondere Cæneus
Æſtuat arboreo; congeſtaque robora duris
Fert humeris. Sed enim poſtquam ſuper ora caputq;
Crevit onus; neq; habet, quas ducat, ſpiritus auras;
Deficit interdum: modo ſe ſuper aëra fruſtra

TRANSLATION.

a Wound made Wounds. When, lo! the double-limb'd, enrag'd, ruſh in their vaſt impetuous Manner; and all do ſend and throw at him alone their Darts: The Darts repulſed fall; unſtabled, unbloody by each Blow, Cæneus the Elateian ſtands. This new Thing them aſtoniſhed. Ah! huge Diſgrace, cries Monychus, a People we vanquiſh'd by one, and ſcarce a Man; tho' now indeed he is a Man, and we, by daſtard Actions, what he was: What do huge Limbs avail? What boots our double Strength? What, that our two-fold Nature hath in us united the ſtouteſt Animals in Being? Nor can I think us born of Goddeſs Mother, nor of Ixion; who was ſo great a Man, that he conceived Hopes of lofty Juno's Self; but we are baffled by a half-male Foe: Whelm Rocks, and Beams, and Mountains whole upon him; and ſquaſh out all his ſpriteful Soul by heaping Woods upon him: Let a whole Wood preſs on his Jaws, and Weight ſhall be for Wound. He ſaid, and ſnatch'd by Chance a Beam blown down by Force of raging Wind, and threw it at his ſturdy Foe: And he the Example was; and in a little Time, Othrys was bare of Trees; nor Pelion had it's Shades. Cæneus, o'erwhelmed by this huge Heap, lies ſweltering beneath the woody Load; and on his brawny Shoulders bears the piled Oaks. But, after that, the Load encreaſed above his Face and Head; nor has he Breath the Air to draw: He ſometimes faints; anon he ſtrives, but all in vain,

Tollere conatur, jactaſque evolvere ſilvas.
Interdumque movet. Veluti, quam cernimus ecce,
Ardua ſi terræ quatiatur motibus Ide.
Exitus in dubio eſt. Alii ſub inania corpus
Tartara detruſum ſilvarum mole ferebant.
Abnuit Ampycides; medioque ex aggere fulvis
Vidit avem pennis liquidas exire ſub auras:
Quæ mihi tunc primum, tunc eſt conſpecta ſupremum.
Hanc ubi luſtrantem leni ſui caſtra volatu
Mopſus, & ingenti circum clangore ſonantem
Aſpexit, pariterque oculis animoque ſecutus;
O ſalve, dixit, Lapithææ gloria gentis
Maximè vir quondam, ſed nunc avis unica, Cæneu.
Credita res auctore ſuo eſt. Dolor addidit iram.
Oppreſſumque ægre tulimus tot ab hoſtibus unum.
Nec priùs abſtitimus ferrum exercere cruore;
Quam data pars leto, partem fuga, noxque diremit.

VI. Hæc inter Lapithas, & ſemihomines Centauros
Prælia Tlepolemus Pylio referente dolorem
Præteriti Alcidæ tacito non pertulit ore:
Atque ait; Herculeæ mirum eſt oblivia laudis
Acta tibi, ſenior. Certè mihi ſæpe referre
Nubigenas domitos à ſe pater ipſe ſolebat.
Triſtis ad hæc Pylius: Quid me meminiſſe malorum
Cogis; & obductos animis reſcindere luctus?

conatur tollere ſe ſuper aëra, evolvereque jactas ſilvas. Interdumque movet, veluti ardua Ide, quam ecce cernimus, ſi quatiatur motibus terræ. Exitus eſt in dubio: alii ferebant corpus detruſum ſub inania Tartara mole ſilvarum. Ampycides abnuit; viditq; avem fulvis pennis exire ſub liquidas auras ex medio aggere; quæ tunc primum eſt conſpecta mihi, tunc ſupremum. Mopſus ubi aſpexit hanc luſtrantem ſua caſtra leni volatu, et ſonantem circum ingenti clangore ſecutus pariter oculiſque animoque, dixit, Salve, o gloria Lapithææ gentis, Cæneu, quondam vir maxime, ſed nunc unica avis. Res eſt credita ſuo auctore. Dolor addidit iram; ægreque tulimus unum oppreſſum ab tot hoſtibus. Nec abſtitimus exercere ferrum cruore; priuſquam pars eſt data leto, et fuga noxque removit partem.

6. *Pylio referente hæc prælia inter Lapithas et ſemihomines Centauros, Tlepolemus non pertulit tacito ore dolorem Alcidæ præteriti: atq; ait; Mirum eſt, ſenior, oblivia Herculeæ laudis* eſſe *acta tibi: certe pater ipſe ſolebat ſæpe referre mihi nubigenas* fuiſſe *domitos a ſe. Pylius triſtis* reſpondit *ad hæc: Quid cogis me meminiſſe malorum; et reſcindere luctus obductos animis?*

TRANSLATION.

vain, to lift himſelf into the Air, and heave from off him the piled Woods. Sometimes he heaves, like that high Ida, which, lo! here we ſee, if ſhook by Earthquakes. The Event is doubtful. Some gave out, his Body hurl'd to empty Tartarus by the huge Maſs of Woods. Mopſus, the Son of Ampycus, denied it; and ſaw eſcape into the liquid Air, from 'midſt the Pile, a Bird with duſky Wings; which then was ſeen by me, both for the firſt and laſt Time. Him when Mopſus ſaw with gentle Flight ſurvey his Camp, and with huge Clanking ſounding round, purſu'd him equally with Eyes and Soul: All hail, he cried, Cæneus, thou Glory of the Lapithean Race; the greateſt once of Men, but now the only Bird. The Thing was from it's Author credited. Our Grief Reſentment added; with Diſguſt we bore, that one was by ſo many Foes o'erpower'd: Nor did we ceaſe to uſe the Sword to Blood, before Part was to Death conſign'd, and Rout and Night had Part diſcomfited.

VI. The Pylian Sage theſe Fights relating between the Lapithæ and half-men Centaurs, Tlepolemus did not in Silence bear the Grief conceived at Hercules unmentioned; and ſays: 'Tis Wonder, Sire, the Praiſe of Hercules ſhould be forgot? for, ſure, my Father often uſed to tell, the Cloud-born Monſters were conquer'd by him. At this the Pylian ſad: What? forceſt thou me Misfortunes to remember, and

rip

faterique odium offenſaſque in tuum genitorem? Ille quidem (dii!) geſſit majora fide; et implevit orbem meritis; quod mallem poſſe negari: ſed neque laudamus Deiphobum, nec Polydamanta, nec ipſum Hectora. Quis enim laudaverit hoſtem? Ille, tuus genitor, ſtravit quondam mœnia Meſſenia, et diruit Elinque, Pylonque, urbes immeritas: impulitque ferrum flammamque in meos penates. Utque taceam alios quos ille peremit; fuimus bis ſex Nelidæ, conſpecta juventus. Bis ſex minus me uno ceciderunt Herculeis viribus. Atque ferendum eſt alios potuiſſe vinci. Mors Periclymeni eſt mira; cui Neptunus, auctor Nelei ſanguinis dederat ſumere quas figuras vellet, rurſuſque reponere ſumtas. Hic, ubi eſt nequicquam variatus in omnes formas, vertitur in faciem volucris, quæ gratiſſima regi divum, ſolet ferre fulmina curvis pedibus. Uſus viribus hujus *avis, laniaverat ora viri pennis, roſtroque reduncо, hamatiſque unguibus. Tirynthius tendit in hunc nimium certos arcus; atque ferit ferentem membra ſublimia, pendentemque inter nubes, qua ala jungitur lateri.*

Inque tuum genitorem odium, offenſaſque fateri?
Ille quidem majora fide (Dî!) geſſit: & orbem
Implevit meritis: quod mallem poſſe negari:
Sed neq; Deïphobum, nec Polydamanta, nec ipſum
Hectora laudamus. Quis enim laudaverit hoſtem?
Ille tuus genitor Meſſenia mœnia quondam
Stravit; et immeritas urbes Elinque, Pylonque
Diruit: inque meos ferrum, flammamque penates
Impulit. Utque alios taceam, quos ille peremit;
Bis ſex Nelidæ fuimus conſpecta juventus:
Bis ſex Herculeis ceciderunt, me minus uno,
Viribus. Atq; alios vinci potuiſſe ferendum eſt.
Mira Periclymeni mors eſt: cui poſſe figuras
Sumere quas vellet, rurſuſque reponere ſumtas
Neptunus dederat, Nelei ſanguinis auctor.
Hic, ubi nequicquam eſt formas variatus in omnes,
Vertitur in faciem volucris: quæ fulmina curvis
Ferre ſolet pedibus, divum gratiſſima Regi.
Viribus uſus avis, pennis, roſtroque redunco,
Hamatiſque viri laniaverat unguibus ora.
Tendit in hunc nimium certos Tirynthius arcus:
Atque inter nubes ſublimia membra ferentem,
Pendentemque ferit, lateri qua jungitur ala.

TRANSLATION.

rip up Sorrows cover'd o'er with Years, and to confeſs my Hatred and Diſguſt towards your Father? He indeed, ye Gods! perform'd Things beyond all Belief, and fill'd the World with his great Services; which, I could wiſh, might be denied. But neither praiſe we Deiphobus, nor Polydamas, nor Hector's Self: For who could praiſe a Foe? He, thy Father, once o'erthrew Meſſene's Walls, demoliſh'd guiltleſs Towns, Elis and Pylos, and carried Fire and Sword into my very Houſe. Not to mention others whom he deſtroy'd, we in all were twice ſix Sons of Neleus, conſpicuous Youths: and theſe twice ſix did fall, but me alone, by Hercules's Force. That others might be conquer'd, might be bore; but then the Death of Periclymenus is wonderful, to whom the Author of the Nelean Blood, Neptune, had given, that he could take what Forms he would; and, taken, lay them down again. He, after having been in vain varied to all his other Forms, is turn'd to the Bird's Shape, which, moſt acceptable to the great King of Gods, is wont to bear Thunder in his crooked Claws: Uſing that Bird's great Strength, he, with the Wings, and crooked Beak, and hooked Pounces, tore the Hero's Face. At him Tyrinthian Hercules does aim his too unerring Bow, and hits him, wafting aloft his Limbs among the Clouds, and hovering, where the Wing joins to

NOTES.

556. *Mira Periclymeni mors eſt.*] *Periclymenus* was the Son of *Neleus*, and the beautiful *Chloris*, the Daughter of *Amphion*, as we learn from *Homer*, *Apoliodorus*, and others. He was the youngeſt of twelve Brothers, diſtinguiſh'd for his Valour, and had been in the Expedition of the *Argonauts*.

580. *At*

Nec grave vulnus erat: ſed rupti vulnere nervi
Deficiunt, motumque negant viruſque volandi.
Decidit in terram, non concipientibus auras
Infirmis pennis: & qua levis hæſerat alæ,
Corporis affixi preſſa eſt gravitate ſagitta;
Perque latus ſummum jugulo eſt exacta ſiniſtro.
Non videor debere tui præconia rebus
Herculis, ô Rhodiæ ductor pulcherrime claſſis?
Ne tamen ulterius, quam fortia facta ſilendo,
Ulciſcar fratres, ſolida eſt mihi gratia tecum.
Hæc poſtquam dulci Neleïus edidit ore;
A ſermone ſenis repetito munere Bacchi,
Surrexere toris. Nox eſt data cætera ſomno.

VII. At Deus, æquoreas qui cuſpide temperat undas,
In volucrem corpus nati Stheneleïda verſum
Mente dolet patria: ſævumque peroſus Achillem

Nec vulnus erat grave; ſed nervi rupti vulnere deficiunt, negantq; motum, vireſq; volandi. Decidit in terram, infirmis pennis non concipientibus auras; et levis ſagitta, qua hæſerat alæ, eſt preſſa gravitate affixa corporis, eſtq; exacta ſiniſtro jugulo per ſummum latus. Non videor, ô pulcherrime ductor Rhodiæ claſſis, debere præconia rebus tui Herculis? Ne tamen ulciſcar fratres ulterius quam ſilendo ejus fortia facta, eſt mihi ſolida gratia tecum. Poſtquam Neleïus edidit hæc dulci ore, munere Bacchi repetito a ſermone ſenis, ſurrexere toris: cætera nox eſt data ſomno.

7. At deus, qui temperat æquoreas undas cuſpide, dolet patria mente corpus nati verſum in volucrem Stheneleida: peroſuſque ſævum Achillem

TRANSLATION.

the Side. Light was the Wound; but, by the Wound, the Sinews cut, do fail, and do refuſe their Motion and their Strength in flying. Down to the Earth he falls, his weakened Pinions not conceiving Air; and the light Arrow, where to the Wing it ſtuck, is by the Weight of the affixed Body preſs'd, and through the upmoſt Side ſticks out at the Left Neck. And do I ſeem to owe Encomiums to thy Hercules's Feats, O Leader faireſt of the Rhodian Fleet? Yet, Brothers to avenge no further than by omitting his brave Deeds in Arms, I with yourſelf maintain a ſolid Friendſhip. After the Nelean Sire had theſe Things uttered from his flowing Tongue, the Gift of Bacchus being reſumed upon the Sire's Diſcourſe, they roſe from Table: the remaining Night to Sleep aſſign.

VII. But the God, who with his Trident moderates the Sea-Waves, does with a Father's Heart lament the Body of his Son, changed to the Stheneleian Bird; and

NOTES.

580. *At deus æquoreas, &c.*] *Ovid* here paſſes by the other Adventures of *Achilles*, and haſtens to the Account of his Death. As it is an Event of great Importance, I ſhall mention ſome of the moſt material Circumſtances left by the Ancients upon it. *Achilles* having ſeen *Polyxena*, the Daughter of *Priam*, ſtanding by *Caſſandra*, as ſhe was offering a Sacrifice to *Apollo*, fell deſperately in Love with her, and demanded her in Marriage. *Hector* would conſent to it on no other condition but that of his betraying the *Grecks*. The young Hero, provok'd at a Demand ſo injurious to his Honour, encountered the *Trojan* in Fight, ſlew him, and dragg'd his Body thrice round the Walls of *Troy*. The ſame *Dictys Cretenſis* further adds, that when *Priam* went to demand the Body of his Son, he carried *Polyxena* with him to ſoften *Achilles*. The aged Monarch, obſerving that he was ſtill very much in Love with his Daughter, agreed to give her in Marriage; when on the Day appointed for the Solemnity, which was to be celebrated in the Temple of *Apollo*, *Paris* concealing himſelf behind the Altar of that, while *Deiphobus* pretended to embrace him, wounded him in the Heel, the only Place wherein he was vulnerable; which may be explained without receding from Tradition, by ſaying, that he actually wounded him in that Place; and it was given out that *Apollo* had directed the Blow; as if a God had been actually neceſſary to take away that Hero's Life, and a Mortal could not pretend to the power of killing him, as we are told by *Sophocles* in his Tragedy of *Philoctetes*. But without having Recourſe to theſe ſupernatural Circumſtances, which were only invented to make the Death of that Hero more ſignal; the Blow, which *Paris* gave him, cut the Tendon of the Heel, the

exercet memores iras plus quam civiliter. Jamque bello tracto fere per duo quinquennia, compellat intonsum Sminthea talibus dictis: O longe gratissime mihi de natis fratris, qui posuisti mecum irrita mœnia Trojæ; Ecquid ingemis, ut aspicis has arces jam jam casuras? aut ecquid doles tot millia cæsa defendentia muros? ecquid (ne persequar omnes) umbra Hectoris tracti circum sua Pergama subit? Cum tamen ille ferox Achilles populator nostri operis, cruentiorq; ipso bello, vivit adhuc. Det se mihi: faxo ut *sentiat quid possim triplici cuspide. At quoniam non datur concurrere cominus hosti, perde nec opinum occulta sagitta. Delius annuit; atque indulgens pariter animoque, patruoq; suo, velatus nebula, pervenit in Iliacum agmen, inque media cæde virorum, cernit Parin spargentem rara tela per ignotos Achivos: fassusque deum, ait, Quid perdis spicula sanguine plebis? Si est tibi qua cura tuorum, vertere in Æacidem, ulciscereque cæsos fratres. Dixit;*

Exercet memores, plus quam civiliter, iras.
Jamque ferè tracto duo per quinquennia bello,
Talibus intonsum compellat Sminthea dictis: 585
O mihi de fratris longe gratissime natis,
Irrita qui mecum posuisti mœnia Trojæ;
Ecquid, ut has jam jam casuras aspicis arces,
Ingemis? aut ecquid tot defendentia muros 589
Millia cæsa doles? ecquid (ne persequar omnes)
Hectoris umbra subit circum sua Pergama tracti?
Cum tamen ille ferox, belloque cruentior ipso,
Vivit adhuc operis nostri populator Achilles.
Det mihi se: faxo, triplici quid cuspide possim,
Sentiat. At quoniam concurrere cominus hosti 595
Non datur; occulta nec opinum perde sagitta.
Annuit: atque animo pariter patruoque, suoque,
Delius indulgens, nebula velatus in agmen
Pervenit Iliacum; mediaque in cæde virorum
Rara per ignotos spargentem cernit Achivos 600
Tela Parin: fassusque Deum, Quid spicula perdis
Sanguine plebis? ait. Siqua est tibi cura tuorum;
Vertere in Æaciden, cæsosque ulciscere fratres.
Dixit: & ostendens sternentem Troia ferro

et ostendens Peliden sternentem Troia

TRANSLATION.

hating heartily the fell Achilles, retains more than became lasting resentment. And now the War being spun thro' almost twice five Years, he thus the unshorn Smintheus addresses: O most acceptable to me by far of all my Brother's Sons, and who with me didst lay the bootless Walls of Troy; Aught grievest thou, as thou seest these Towers just tottering to their Fall? Or aught lamentest thou so many Thousands slain, these Walls defending? Oraught reflectest thou (others not to mention) on the Shade of Hector, dragg'd round his own Pergamus? Tho' still that stern Achilles, and bloodier far than War itself, lives the Destroyer of our Toil. Let him only dare but me approach, and I shall make him feel what I can with my Trident do: But since I'm not allow'd to encounter in close Fight, do thou with secret Shaft dispatch him off his Guard. He nodded his Assent: And then the Delian God, indulging both his own and Uncle's Passion, veil'd in a Cloud, comes to the Trojan Camp; and 'midst the Slaughter of the Men, sees Paris, but at Times, dealing his Arrows amongst the ignoble Greeks; and, confest a God, he cries, Why spendest thus thy Shafts on Vulgar Blood? If any Care of thine possess thee, turn on Achilles, and avenge thy slaughter'd Brothers. He said; and

NOTES.

the Wound whereof is mortal, unless there be able Hands to take particular Care of it; and to confirm what is here advanc'd, that Tendon has since gone under the Name of *Achilles*'s Tendon. This Tradition however about the Death of *Achilles*, tho' now commonly receiv'd, was not known in the Time of *Homer*, since that Poet plainly enough insinuates, that he died fighting for his Country; that the *Greeks* fought a bloody Battle about his Body, which lasted a whole Day; he adds, that, tho' wounded, he avenged his Death upon all who came in his Way, and, before he expir'd, slew *Oritheus*, *Hypponous*, and *Alcithous*.

The

Corpora Peliden, arcus obvertit in illum:
Certaque letifera direxit ſpicula dextra.
Quo Priamus gaudere ſenex poſt Hectora poſſet,
Hoc fuit. Ille igitur tantorum victor, Achille,
Vinceris à timido Grajæ raptore maritæ?
At ſi fœmineo fuerat tibi Marte cadendum;
Thermodontiaca malles cecidiſſe bipenni.
Jam timor ille Phrygum, decus & tutela Pelaſgi
Nominis Æacides, caput inſuperabile bello,
Arſerat; armarat Deus idem, idemque cremarat.
Jam cinis eſt; & de tam magno reſtat Achille
Neſcio quid, parvam quod non bene compleat urnam.
At vivit, totam quæ gloria compleat orbem.
Hæc illi menſura viro reſpondet: & hac eſt
Par ſibi Pelides: nec inania Tartara ſentit.
Ipſe etiam, ut cujus fuerit cognoſcere poſſis,
Bella movet clypeus: deque armis arma feruntur.
Non ea Tydides, non audet Oïleos Ajax,
Non minor Atrides, non bello major & ævo
Poſcere, non alii: ſoli Telamone creato
Laërtaque fuit tantæ fiducia laudis.
A ſe Tantalides onus, invidiamque removit:
Argolicoſque duces mediis conſidere caſtris
Juſſit: & arbitrium litis trajecit in omnes.

corpora ferro, obvertit arcus in illum, direxitq; certa ſpicula letifera dextra. Hoc fuit propter *quod ſenex Priamus poſſet gaudere poſt Hectora.* Tu *igitur, Achille, ille victor tantorum, vinceris a timido raptore Grajæ maritæ? at ſi fuerat cadendum tibi fœmineo marte, malles cecidiſſe Thermodontiaca bipenni. Jam ille Æacides, timor Phrygum, decus et tutela Pelaſgi nominis, caput inſuperabile bello, arſerat: idem deus armarat, idemque cremarat. Jam eſt cinis; et neſcio quid, quod non bene compleat parvam urnam, reſtat de magno Achille. At gloria, quæ compleat totum orbem, vivit. Hæc menſura reſpondet illi viro: et Pelides eſt par ſibi hac, nec ſentit inania Tartara. Ipſe etiam clypeus, ut poſſis cognoſcere cujus fuerit, movet bella, armaque feruntur de armis. Non Tydides audet poſcere ea, non Ajax Oïleos, non minor Atrides, non* Agamemnon *major bello et ævo, non alii: fiducia tantæ laudis fuit ſoli creato Telamone Laërtaque. Tantalides removit onus invidiamque a ſe, juſſitque Argolicos duces conſidere mediis caſtris, et trajecit arbitrium litis in omnes.*

TRANSLATION.

ſhewing Peleus's Son, mowing whole Trojans with his Steel, at him he bends his Bow; and with unerring Hand the deathful Shafts directed. This was a Thing at which the aged Priam might, after Hector's Loſs, rejoice. Thou then, Achilles, the Conqueror of ſuch Heroes, art thou thyſelf conquer'd by the daſtard Raviſher of a Grecian Spouſe! But wert thou by a Woman's Hand to fall, thou would'ſt have rather fallen by Pentheſilea's Thermodontic Ax. Now had Achilles, that Terror of the Phrygians, that Grace and Bulwark of the Pelaſgian Name, a Head impregnable in War, flam'd in the Pyre: the ſame God that had arm'd, the ſame conſum'd him. Now is he a few Aſhes; and of Achilles, a Man ſo great, I know not what remains; what cannot well fill up a little Urn: But yet his Fame which may all Earth fill up, does live. This Meaſure anſwers to the Hero, and in this alone Achilles is equal to himſelf, nor feels an empty Tartarus. His very Shield, to ſhew who own'd it, cauſes new Wars, and Arms are bore for Arms. Not Dio-med, not Ajax Son of Oileus, not the leſſer Son of Atreus, not the greater both in War and Age, not others, dare to claim them: The Hope of ſo much Glory mov'd Telamon and Laertes' Sons alone. Agamemnon the Load and Odium of Deciſion from himſelf diverted, and, ordering Grecian Chiefs to ſit amidſt the Camp, on all transferr'd the Judgment of the Caſe.

LIBER TERTIUS DECIMUS.

ORDO.

1. *Duces conſedere; et coronâ vulgi ſtante, Ajax, dominus ſeptemplicis clypei, ſurgit ad hos. Utque erat impatiens iræ, reſpexit Sigeïa littora, claſſemque in littore, torvo vultu: intendenſque manus inquit, Prob Jupiter! agimus*

I. CONSEDERE duces: &, vulgi ſtante corona,
Surgit ad hos clypei dominus ſeptemplicis Ajax.
Utque erat impatiens iræ, Sigeïa torvo
Littora reſpexit, claſſemque in littore vultu:
Intendenſq; manus, Agimus, prô Jupiter! inquit,

TRANSLATION.

I. THE Chiefs were ſet; and a Ring of Vulgar ſtanding round; to theſe Ajax upſtarts, Lord of the Sevenfold Shield: And as he was impatient in his Wrath, he with a ſtern look view'd the Sigean Shores, and on the Shore the Fleet; and, ſtretching out his Hands, he cries: Do we, O Heavens! plead here

NOTES.

The Diſpute between *Ajax* and *Ulyſſes* about the Armour of *Achilles*, with which this Book is introduc'd, is undoubtedly the Maſterpiece of our Poet. In the Speech of *Ajax*, we ſee the blunt Freedom of a plain Soldier, forward, impetuous, and full of Fire; in that of *Ulyſſes*, a ſweet flowing Eloquence, artificial and inſinuating. But, what is yet more material, the Poet here decides a Queſtion of the greateſt Importance; whether Wiſdom or Valour ought to carry the Prize. *Cicero* has diſcuſs'd this Point with all the Force and Delicacy of a great Orator: But, in my Opinion, *Ovid* is inimitable on this Head, particularly for his ingenious Manner of deciding the Diſpute. The Poet has perfectly deſcrib'd his two Heroes, and given us their real Characters. But I ſhall wave theſe Reflections, to come to the Fable itſelf, which makes the Subject of theſe two Speeches; after firſt obſerving, that, to enter into all their Beauties, we muſt be perfectly acquainted with what *Homer* ſays of theſe two Princes.

It is generally known, that there were at the Siege of *Troy* two who bore the Name of *Ajax*; the one the Son of *Oileus*, King of the *Locrians*; the other, the Son of *Telamon*, and Grandſon of *Æacus*; which laſt is the *Ajax* here concerned. He was the moſt valiant of the *Greeks* next to *Achilles*, and, like him, ſtern, brutal, and outrageous. *Sophocles* repreſents him as an Atheiſt, who, when his Father exhorted him to depend upon the Gods for Victory, replied, the moſt arrant Cowards may be victorious with ſuch aſſiſtance, but that, for his Part, he was ſure of Victory without it. After his Diſpute with *Ulyſſes*, the Preference given to his Competitor turn'd him delirious. He fell upon ſome Flocks, thinking to have ſlain his Enemies; and, finding his Miſtake, kill'd himſelf in the Anguiſh of his Soul, in the laſt Year of the Siege of *Troy*. But in this, as in every other Article, we find great Diverſity of Opinions among the Ancients. For *Suidas*, after *Dictys*, ſays, theſe two Heroes diſputed not for the Arms of *Achilles*, but for the *Palladium*. Theſe Authors add, that *Agamemnon* having adjudg'd it to *Ulyſſes*, *Ajax* vow'd Revenge; and that *Agamemnon*, in Concert with the other Captains, who were afraid of him, aſſaſſinated him in his Tent; that *Ulyſſes*, who was ſuſpected of being the Author, was obliged to ſet out incognito, and the Army retained a high reſentment againſt *Agamemnon*. *Ajax*, ſays *Ovid*, was transform'd into a Flower after his Death. The two firſt Letters of his Name, as alſo the Complaints of *Hyacinthus*, *ai* were marked upon this Flower. This Fable has ſeemingly no other Foundation, but the Flattery of a Wit, who invented this Circumſtance in the funeral Oration on this Hero. For further Satisfaction, the Reader may conſult the Note upon *Hyacinthus* in former Book.

162. *Praſſi*

Ante rates cauſam, & mecum confertur Ulyſſes!
At non Hectoreis dubitavit cedere flammis:
Quas ego ſuſtinui; quas hac à claſſe fugavi.
Tutius eſt fictis igitur contendere verbis,
Quam pugnare manu. Sed nec mihi dicere promptum;
Nec facere eſt iſti; quantumque ego Marte feroci,
Quantum acie valeo, tantum valet iſte loquendo.
Nec memoranda tamen vobis mea facta, Pelaſgi,
Eſſe reor: vidiſtis enim. Sua narret Ulyſſes;
Quæ ſine teſte gerit, quorum nox conſcia ſola eſt.
Præmia magna peti fateor: ſed demit honorem
Æmulus Ajaci. Non eſt tenuiſſe ſuperbum,
Sit licet hoc ingens, quicquid ſperavit Ulyſſes.
Iſte tulit pretium jam nunc certaminis hujus;
Quo cum victus erit, mecum certâſſe feretur.
Atque ego, ſi virtus in me dubitabilis eſſet,
Nobilitate potens eſſem, Telamone creatus:
Mœnia qui forti Trojana ſub Hercule cepit:
Littoraque intravit Pegaſæa Colcha carina.
Æacus huic pater eſt: qui jura ſilentibus illic
Reddit, ubi Æoliden ſaxum grave Syſiphon urget.
Æacon agnoſcit ſummus, prolemque fatetur
Jupiter eſſe ſuam. Sic ab Jove tertius Ajax.
Nec tamen hæc ſeries in cauſa profit, Achivi;
Si mihi cum magno non eſt communis Achille.
Frater erat: fraterna peto. Quid ſanguine cretus

cauſam ante rates, et Ulyſſes conſe-tur mecum! At non dubitavit cedere Hectorcis flammis, quas ego ſuſtinui; quas fugavi à bac claſſe. Eſt igitur tutius contendere fictis verbis, quam pugnare manu. Sed nec eſt promptum mihi dicere, nec iſti facere: quantumq; ego valeo feroci marte, quantum acie, tantum iſte valet loquendo. Nec reor tamen, Pelaſgi, mea facta eſſe memoranda vobis; enim vidiſtis. Ulyſſes narret ſua, quæ gerit ſine teſte, quorum nox ſola eſt conſcia. Fateor magna præmia peti, ſed æmulus Ajaci demit honorem. Licet hoc ſit ingens, non eſt ſuperbum tenuiſſe, quicquid Ulyſſes ſperavit. Iſte jam nunc tulit pretium hujus certaminis, quo cum erit victus, fe-retur certâſſe mecum. Atque ſi virtus eſſet dubitabilis in me, ego eſſem potens nobilitate, creatus Telamone, qui cepit Trojana mœ-nia ſub forti Hercule; intravitq; Colcha littora Pegaſæa carina. Æacus eſt pater huic, qui reddit jura ſilentibus illic, ubi grave ſaxum urget Syſyphon Æoliden. Summus Jupiter agnoſcit Æa-con, fateturq; eſſe prolem ſuam: ſic Ajax eſt tertius ab Jove. Nec tamen, Achivi, hæc ſeries profit in cauſa, ſi non eſt communis mi-bi cum magno Achille. Erat fra-ter: peto fraterna. Quid homo

TRANSLATION.

before theſe Ships our Cauſe; and does Ulyſſes vie with me! But yet he ſcrupled not to yield to Hector's Flames, which I ſuſtain'd, and from this Fleet repell'd. 'Tis ſafer then to vie in artful Words than Deeds of Arms. But neither is my Talent Speaking, nor his to act; and how much I in the fierce War can do, and in the Field, ſo much can he in Speaking. Neither, Pelaſgians, do I think my Feats need be to you related; you were Eye-Witneſſes to them: Let Ulyſſes his recount, which without Witneſs he perform'd; of which the Night alone was conſcious. I own the Prize demanded to be great; but Ajax's Rival takes from the Honour of it. 'Tis no wiſe brave to have gain'd, tho' vaſt, the Prize; whatever Ulyſſes might have hop'd for: He has already got all the Reward he might expect from this Contention, in which, when overcome, he ſhall be ſaid with me to have contended. And I, were in the leaſt my Proweſs to be queſtion'd, would ſure by Birth prevail, being Son of Telamon, who under valiant Hercules took Troy Walls, and in Pegaſæan Ship enter'd the Colchic Shores: His Father, Æacus; who to the Silent there gives Laws, where a huge Rock inceſſant urgeth Siſypnus, the Son of Æolus: Jupiter ſupreme owns Æacus, and him confeſſes for his Offſpring: Thus Ajax ſtands the Third from Jupiter. Nor yet let this Deſcent avail me in the Cauſe, ye Greeks, if common not to me with great Achilles. He was my Couſin: I only aſk what was my Couſin's. To what End then does he, that

cretus Siſyphio ſanguine, ſimillimuſq; illi furtis et fraude, inſerit nomina alienæ gentis Æacidis? An arma ſunt *neganda mihi, quod veni prior in arma, ſubque nullo indice? illeq; videbitur potior, qui cepit ultima* arma, *detrectavitq; militiam ficto furore; donec Naupliades, ſolertior iſto, ſed inutilior ſibi, retexit commenta timidi animi, traxitq; invitata arma? ſumat nunc optima, qui noluit ſumere ulla. Nos, qui obtulimus nos ad prima pericula, ſimus inhonorati, et orbi donis patruelibus. Atque utinam ille furor eſſet aut verus, aut creditus, nec hortator ſcelerum unquam veniſſet comes hic ad Phrygias arces. Non Lemnos, Pœantia proles, haberet te expoſitum cum noſtro crimine: qui nunc, ut memorant, abditus ſylveſtribus antris, moves ſaxa gemitu, precariſq; Laërtiadæ quæ meruit: quæ preceris non vana, dent dii, dii. Et nunc ille juratus nobis in eadem arma, (heu!) una pars ducum, quo ſagittæ Herculis utuntur ſucceſſore, fractus morboque fameque, velaturque alitur: ue avibus, exercetq; ſpicula debita Trojanis fatis petendo volucres. Tamen ille vivit, quia non comitavit Ulyſſen. Infelix Palamedes et mallet eſſe relictus. Viveret, aut certe haberet letum ſine crimine.*

Siſyphio, furtiſque, & fraude ſimillimus illi,
Inſerit Æacidis alienæ nomina gentis?
An quod in arma prior, nulloque ſub indice v eni,
Arma neganda mihi? potiorque videbitur ille,
Ultima qui cepit; detractavitque furore
Militiam ficto: donec ſolertior iſto,
Sed ſibi inutilior, timidi commenta retexit
Naupliades animi, vitataque traxit in arma?
Optima nunc ſumat, qui ſumere noluit ulla.
Nos inhonorati, & donis patruelibus orbi,
Obtulimus qui nos ad prima pericula, ſimus.
Atque utinam aut verus furor ille, aut creditus,
eſſet;
Nec comes hic Phrygias unquam veniſſet ad arces
Hortator ſcelerum! non te, Pœantia proles,
Expoſitum Lemnos noſtro cum crimine haberet.
Qui nunc (ut memorant) ſilveſtribus abditus antris
Saxa moves gemitu: Laërtiadæque precaris,
Quæ meruit: quæ Dî, Dî dent non vana preceris.
Et nunc ille eadem nobis juratus in arma,
(Heu!) pars una ducum, quo ſucceſſore ſagittæ,
Herculis utuntur, fractus morboque fameque,
Velaturque, aliturque avibus; volucreſq; petendo
Debita Trojanis exercet ſpicula fatis.
Ille tamen vivit, quia non comitavit Ulyſſem.
Mallet & infelix Palamedes eſſe relictus.
Viveret; aut certe letum ſine crimine haberet.

TRANSLATION.

ſprung from Siſyphian Blood, and likeſt him in Thefts and Fraud, graft Names of foreign Race on the Æacidæ. Am I, becauſe firſt come in Arms, and under no Informer, to be denied theſe Arms? And ſhall one preferable ſeem, who Arms took laſt, and by pretended Madneſs the War declin'd; 'till Palamedes, Nauplius's Son, more ſhrewd than he, but more unhappy for himſelf, diſclos'd the deep Devices of his daſtard Soul, and dragg'd him forth to Arms avoided? Now let him take the beſt, who would have taken none. Let us unhonour'd be, and ſtripp'd of our Couſin's Gifts; who, unreſerv'd, on the firſt Dangers offer'd ourſelves for you. And I could wiſh his Madneſs were, or true, or ſo believed: Nor had this Counſellor of Ills then ever us accompanied to the Phrygian Towers. Nor, Son of Pœan, had Lemnos thee, thro' our great Guilt expoſed, ever poſſeſs'd; who now, as ſaid, in Silvan Caves conceal'd, moveſt Rocks with Groans, and wiſheſt Laertes' Son what he deſerv'd; which, grant the Gods, the Gods! thou may'ſt not wiſh in vain! Now he, alas! one of our Chiefs, ſworn to the ſelf ſame Arms with us, whom Succeſſor Herculean Arrows claim, broken and by Diſeaſe and Famine, is and cloathed and fed by Birds; and in ſhooting theſe employs the Shafts, due to the Trojan Fates: Yet ſtill he lives, becauſe not in Ulyſſes' Company. And the unhappy Palamedes too might wiſh, he had been left behind; he then had been ſtill living, or, at leaſt, obtain'd a guiltleſs Death. Whom he, too mindful of his

Quem malé convicti nimium memor iſte furoris
Prodere rem Danaam finxit : fictumque probavit
Crimen. Et oſtendit, quod jam præfoderat au-
rum.
Ergo aut exilio vires ſubduxit Achivis,
Aut nece. Sic pugnat, ſic eſt metuendus Ulyſſes.
Qui, licet eloquio fidum quoque Neſtora vincat ;
Haud tamen efficiet, deſertum ut Neſtora crimen
Eſſe rear nullum. Qui, cum imploraret Ulyſſen
Vulnere tardus equi, feſſuſque ſenilibus annis,
Proditus à ſocio eſt. Non hæc mihi crimina fingi
Scit bene Tydides : qui nomine ſæpe vocatum
Corripuit ; trepidoque fugam exprobravit amico.
Aſpiciunt oculis Superi mortalia juſtis.
En eget auxilio, qui non tulit : utque reliquit,
Sic linquendus erat. Legem ſibi dixerat ipſe.
Conclamat ſocios. Adſum, videoque tremèntem,
Pallentemque metu, & trepidantem morte futura.
Oppoſui molem clypei ; texique jacentem ;
Servavique animam (minimum eſt hic laudis) in-
ertem.
Si perſtas certare, locum redeamus in illum :
Redde hoſtem, vulnuſque tuum, ſolitumque ti-
morem,
Poſt clypeumq; late: & mecum contende ſub illo.
At poſtquam eripui ; cui ſtandi vulnera vires
Non dederant, nullo tardatus vulnere fugit.
Hector adeſt : ſecumque Deos in prælia ducit.

Quem iſte, nimium memor malæ convicti furoris, finxit prodere rem Danaam, probavitque fictum crimen ; et oſtendit aurum quod jam præfoderat. Ergo ſubduxit vires Achivis aut exilio, aut nece ; ſic Ulyſſes pugnat, ſic eſt metuendus. Qui licet eloquio vincat quoque fidum Neſtora, tamen haud efficiet ut rear Neſtora deſertum eſſe nullum crimen. Qui cum tardus vulnere equi, feſſuſq; ſenilibus annis, implcraret Ulyſſem, eſt proditus à ſocio. Tydides bene ſcit hæc crimina non fingi mihi ; qui corripuit eum *vocatum ſæpe nomine, exprobravitque fugam trepido amico. Superi aſpiciunt mortalia oculis juſtis. En* ipſe *eget auxilio, qui non tulit : utque reliquit : ſic erat linquendus. Ipſe dixerat legem ſibi. Conclamat ſocios. Adſum ; videq ; trementem, pallentemque metu, et trepidantem futura morte. Oppoſui molem clypei, texique jacentem, ſervavique animam inertem (hoc eſt minimum laudis) Si perſtas certare, redeamus in illum locum: redde hoſtem, tuumque vulnus, ſolitumque timorem ; lateq ; poſt clypeum, et contende mecum ſub illo At poſtquam eripui* eum, ille, *cui vulnera non dederant vires ſtandi, fugit tardatus nullo vulnere. Hector adeſt : ducitque deos ſecum in prælia ;*

TRANSLATION.

his ill-diſcover'd Madneſs, feign'd to betray the Grecian Intereſt, and proved his feigned Charge ; and ſhews the Gold, himſelf had hidden in his Tent before : Therefore, or by Baniſhment or Death, he has drained the Grecks of their beſt Strength. Thus fights Ulyſſes, thus to be dreaded is he : Who tho' in Eloquence excelling faithful Neſtor too, yet never will he make me think that the forſaking Neſtor was no Crime ; who, ſlow thro' his Steed's Wound, and ſpent with Age, imploring Ulyſſes, his Companion's Aid, was by him baſe betray'd. The Son of Tydeus knows well this Charge to be no Fiction ; who chid him, often call'd by Name, and did reproach Flight to his trembling Friend. The Gods above with juſt Eyes ſurvey the Affairs of Men. Lo ! he, who did not bring, wants Aid himſelf; and, as he left, ſo was he doomed to be left : Such Law he made for himſelf. He calls out his Companions. I come; I ſee him trembling, and pale with Fear, and ſhuddering at the future Death ; and I, my Shield's Bulk oppoſing, ſcreen'd him as he lay, and ſav'd (and here the leaſt is of my Praiſe) that daſtard Soul. Perſiſteſt thou to vie ? Let us again to the ſame Spot return ; reſtore the Foe, thy Wound and wonted Fear, and ſculk behind my Shield, and there contend with me. But after him I ſnatch'd, whom then his Wounds gave no Strength to ſtand ; retarded by no Wound he flies. Hector comes on, and brings

the

quaque ruit, non tu tantum terreris, Ulysse, sed etiam sortes: ille trahit tantum timoris. Ego cominus sudi hunc resupinum ingenti pondere, ovantem successu sanguineæ cædis. Ego unus sustinui hunc poscentem cum quo concurreret: voique, Achivi, vovistis meam sortem, et vestræ preces valuere. Si quæritis fortunam hujus pugnæ, non sum superatus ab illo. Ecce Troes ferunt ferrumque, ignemque, Jovemque, in Danaas classes. Ubi facundus Ulysses nunc? Nempe ego protexi meo pectore, mille puppes, spem vestri reditus. Date arma pro tot navibus. Quod si licet mihi dicere vera, major honos quæritur istis quam mihi; nostraque gloria est conjuncta: atque Ajax petitur *armis, non arma petuntur Ajaci. Conferat Ithacus his Rhesum, imbellemq; Dolona, Priamiden, captum cum rapta Pallade. Nihil est gestum luce, nihil Diomede remoto. Si semel datis ista arma tam vilibus meritis, dividite: et pars Diomedis sit major in illis. Quo tamen hæc Ithaco? qui clam, qui semper inermis jemper gerit rem; et decipit incautum hostem furtis? Ipse nitor galeæ radiantis ab claro auro, prodet insidias manifestabitque latentem. Sed neque Dulichius sub Achillis cassida vertex*

Quâque ruit, non tu tantum terreris, Ulysse;
Sed fortes etiam: tantum trahit ille timoris.
Hunc ego sanguineæ successu cædis ovantem
Cominus ingenti resupinum pondere fudi.
Hunc ego poscentem, cum quo concurreret, unus
Sustinui: sortemque meam voviſtis, Achivi;
Et vestræ valuere preces. Si queritis hujus
Fortunam pugnæ; non sum superatus ab illo.
Ecce ferunt Toes ferrumque, ignemque, Jovemque
In Danaas classes. Ubi nunc facundus Ulysses?
Nempe ego mille meo protexi pectore puppes,
Spem vestri reditus. Date tot pro navibus arma.
Quod si vera licet mihi dicere; quæritur istis,
Quam mihi, major honos: conjunctaque gloria nostra est.
Atque Ajax armis non Ajaci arma petuntur.
Conferat his Ithacus Rhesum, imbellemq; Dolona,
Priamidenq; Helenum rapta cum Pallade captum.
Luce nihil gestum, nihil est Diomede remoto:
Si semel ista datis meritis tam vilibus arma;
Dividite: & major pars sit Diomedis in illis.
Quo tamen hæc Ithaco? qui clam, qui semper inermis
Rem gerit; & furtis incautum decipit hostem?
Ipse nitor galeæ claro radiantis ab auro
Insidias prodet, manifestabitque latentem.
Sed neque Dulichius sub Achillis cassida vertex

TRANSLATION.

the Gods along to Fight; and where he rushes on, not thou, Ulysses, only art afraid, but even the Brave: Such Terror does he bring. Him, flush'd with the Success of bloody Slaughter, I in close Fight laid flat with a huge Load of Rock. And only I stood him, demanding whom to fight; and, Greeks, ye vow'd my Lot, and even your Vow prevail'd: If you enquire the Issue of this Fight, I was not worsted by him. But, lo! the Trojans bring, and Fire, and Sword, and Jove, against the Grecian Fleet. Where now is eloquent Ulysses? I then covered with my Breast a thousand Ships, the Hopes of your Return: Grant for so many Ships the Arms at least. And, if I may speak the Truth, the greater Honour far is sought for them than me, and both our Glory is conjoin'd; and Ajax sought for the Arms, and not the Arms for Ajax. With these let Ithacus compare his Rhesus and his feeble Dolon, and Helenus the Son of Priam, made Captive, with the ravish'd Pallas. Nothing was done by Day, nothing when Diomed was wanting: If once these Arms you give to such mean Services, divide them, and let Diomed's be the larger Share. Yet why for Ithacus these Arms? who underhand, who ever acts unarm'd, and does deceive the unwary Foe by Stealths? The very Splendor of the Helmet, radiant with flashing Gold, will all his Schemes betray, and latent him disclose. But neither will Dulichian Head be able, under Achilles' Helmet,

to

Pondera tanta ferat. Necnon oneroſa graviſque
Pelias eſſe poteſt imbellibus haſta lacertis.
Nec clypeus vaſti cælatus imagine mundi
Conveniet timidæ, natæque ad furta ſiniſtræ.
Debilitaturum quid te petis, improbe, munus?
Quod tibi ſi populi donaverit error Achivi;
Cur ſpolieris, erit; non, cur metuaris ab hoſte.
Et fuga (qua ſola cunctos, timidiſſime, vincis)
Tarda futura tibi eſt geſtamina tanta trahenti.
Adde, quod iſte tuus, tam raro prælia paſſus,
Integer eſt clypeus. Noſtro, qui tela ferendo
Mille patet plagis, novus eſt ſucceſſor habendus.
Denique, quid verbis opus eſt? ſpectemur agendo.
Arma viri fortis medios mittantur in hoſtes,
Inde jubete peti: Et referentem ornate relatis.
Finierat Telamone ſatus; vulgique ſecutum
Ultima murmur erat: donec Laërtius heros
Adſtitit: atque oculos paulum tellure moratos
Suſtulit ad proceres; exſpectatoque reſolvit
Ora ſono: neque abeſt facundis gratia dictis.
Si mea cum veſtris valuiſſent vota, Pelaſgi,
Non foret ambiguus tanti certaminis hæres:
Tuque tuis armis, nos te potiremur, Achille.
Quem quoniam non æqua mihi, vobiſq; negarunt
Fata (manuque ſimul veluti lachrymantia terſit
Lumina) quis magno melius ſuccedat Achilli;
Quam per quem magnus Danaïs ſucceſſit Achilles?

ferat tanta pondera; nec Pelias haſta poteſt eſſe non cneroſa graviſque imbellibus lacertis: nec clypeus, cælatus imagine vaſti mundi, conveniet ſiniſtræ timidæ, natæque ad furta. Improbe, quid petis munus debilitaturum te? quod ſi error populi Achivi donaverit tibi, erit cur ſpolieris, non cur metuaris ab hoſte. Et fuga (qua ſola, timidiſſime, vincis cunctos) eſt futura tarda tibi trahenti tanta geſtamina. Adde quod iſte tuus clypeus, tam raro paſſus prælia, eſt integer. Novus ſucceſſor eſt habendus noſtro, qui patet mille plagis ferendo tela. Denique, quid opus eſt verbis? ſpectemur agendo. Arma fortis viri mittantur in medios hoſtes: jubete ea *peti inde; et ornate referentem relatis. Satus Telamone finierat; murmurque vulgi erat ſecutum ultima* verba: *donec Laërtius heros adſtitit; atque ſuſtulit oculos moratos paulum tellure, ad proceres, reſolvitq; ora expectato ſono; neque gratia abeſt facundis dictis. Si mea vota, Pelaſgi, cum veſtris valuiſſent, heres tanti certaminis non foret ambiguus, tuque, Achille,* potirere *tuis armis, nos potiremur te. Quem quoniam fata non æqua negarunt mibi vobiſque (ſimulq; terſit lumina veluti lacrymantia manu) quis melius ſuccedat magno Achilli, quam* ille *per quem magnus Achilles ſucceſſit Danais?*

TRANSLATION.

to bear ſo great aWeight; nor alſo can the Pelian Spear but burdenſome and heavy be for Arms ſo weak; nor will the Shield, emboſs'd with the extenſive Image of the World, beſeem a daſtard Hand, and born to Stealths. Why, Caitiff, then begg'ſt thou a Gift, that would but weaken thee? which ſhould the Error of the Greeks on thee beſtow, there will be Cauſe why thou may'ſt ſpoiled be, not by the Enemy fear'd: And Flight (in which alone thou, Chief of Daſtards, do'ſt all Men excel, would to thee be ſlow, dragging ſo great a Load. Add, that thy Shield, ſo rarely Battles tried, is quite entire; whereas to ours, which in a thouſand Places gapes, by bearing Shafts, a new Succeſſor muſt be had. In fine, what need of Words? let us in Action tried be: Let the brave Hero's Arms amidſt the Foe be thrown; thence order to be fetch'd, and with them, won, adorn the Winner. The Son of Telamon had ended; and a Murmur of the Multitude his laſt Words enſued. 'Till the Laertian Hero did up-ſtand, and then his Eyes, ſome little Time fix'd on the Ground, raiſe to the Chiefs, open'd his Mouth in Sounds expected; nor Grace is wanting to his Eloquence. Did, Greeks, my Vows with yours prevail, the Heir to ſuch a Prize would not be doubtful; and thou thy Arms, Achilles, and we thee, enjoy'd. Whom ſince the unequal Fates denied to you and me, (he inſtant with his Hand his Eyes, as crying, wip'd) who better can ſucceed the brave Achilles, than he by whom the brave Achilles join'd the Greeks? Him only let it

not

Modo ne profit huic, quod videtur esse hebes, ut est; neve noceat mihi, quod ingenium semper profuit vobis Achivi: meaq; hæc facundia, si est qua, quæ nunc loquitur pro domino, sæpe est locuta pro vobis, careat invidia; nec quisque recuset sua bona. Nam vix voco genus, et proavos, et ea quæ ipsi non fecimus, nostra. Sed enim, quia Ajax rettulit esse pronepos Jovis, Jupiter est auctor quoque nostri sanguinis; distamusq; totidem gradus ab illo. Nam Laertes est pater mihi, Arcesius illi, Jupiter huic: neque est quisquam damnatus et exul in his. Cyllenius quoque, altera nobilitas, est addita nobis per matrem. Deus est in utroque parente. Sed neque peto proposita arma, quod sum generosior materno ortu, nec quod est mihi pater insons fraterni sanguinis: expendite causam meritis; dummodo non sit meritum Ajacis, quod Telamon Peleusque fuerunt fratres, nec ordo sanguinis, sed bonos virtutis quæratur in istis spoliis. Aut si proximitas, primusque hæres requiritur, Peleus est geniter, Pyrrhus est filius illi. Quis locus est Ajaci? ferantur Phthian Scyronve. Nec est Teucer minus isto patruelis Achilli. Num ille tamen petit, num sperat ut auferat arma? ergo quoniam nudum certamen operum habetur;

Huic modo ne profit, quod, ut est, hebes esse videtur:
Neve mihi noceat, quod vobis semper, Achivi,
Profuit ingenium: meaq; hæc facundia, si qua est,
Quæ nunc pro domino, pro vobis sæpe locuta est,
Invidia careat: bona nec sua quisque recuset.
Nam genus, & proavos, & quæ non fecimus ipsi,
Vix ea nostra voco. Sed enim, quia rettulit Ajax
Esse Jovis pronepos, nostri quoque sanguinis auctor
Jupiter est, totidemque gradus distamus ab illo.
Nam mihi Laërtes pater est, Arcesius illi,
Jupiter huic: neque in his quisquam damnatus & exsul.
Est quoque per matrem Cyllenius addita nobis
Altera nobilitas. Deus est in utroque parente.
Sed neque materno quod sim generosior ortu,
Nec mihi quod pater est fraterni sanguinis insons,
Proposita arma peto: meritis expendite causam.
Dummodo quod fratres Telamon, Peleusque fuerunt,
Ajacis meritum non sit: nec sanguinis ordo,
Sed virtutis honos spoliis quæratur in istis.
Aut si proximitas, primusque requæritur hæres;
Est genitor Peleus, est Pyrrhus filius illi.
Quis locus Ajaci! Phthian Scyronve ferantur.
Nec minus est isto Teucer patruelis Achilli.
Num petit ille tamen? num sperat, ut auferat arma?
Ergo operum quoniam nudum certamen habetur;

TRANSLATION.

not avail, that, as he is, he stupid seems to be: Nor me prejudge, that, Greeks, my Talents ever you avail'd; and let this Eloquence of mine, if any, which now pleads for it's Lord, and often has for you, stand clear of Envy; and let none dare to disown his Talents. For Descent and Ancestors, and what we have not done ourselves, I scarce call these our own: But since Ajax boasts, that he the great Grandson is of Jupiter; Jove too is Founder of our Blood, and by so many Steps we are distant from him. For Laertes is my Father; Arcesius, his; Jupiter, his; nor any of them ever was condemn'd or banish'd. By the Mother too, Cyllenian Mercury, another Ornament, is added to our Race. A God is in each Parent. But neither that I am more noble by my Mother's Side, nor that my Sire is guiltless of fraternal Blood, do I the Arms in question claim: By Merits weigh the Cause: So it not Ajax's Merit be, that Telamon and Peleus Brothers were; nor Rank of Blood, but Virtue's Honour be regarded in these Spoils. Or if Proximity, and the next Heir be sought, his Father Peleus is, Pyrrhus is his Son. What Room for Ajax then? Let them to Phthia and Scyros be convey'd. Nor is Teucer less related to Achilles: Yet, does he claim? does he expect to bear away the Arms? Since the pure Dispute is Merit, I have indeed atchieved more

Plura quidem feci, quam quæ comprendere dictis
In promptu mihi sit. Rerum tamen ordine ducar.
Præscia venturi genitrix Nereïa leti
Dissimulat cultu natum. Decceperat omnes,
In quibus Ajacem, sumtæ fallacia vestis.
Arma ego fœmineis animum motura virilem
Mercibus inserui. Neque adhuc projecerat heros
Virgineos habitus, cum parmam, hastamque tenenti,
Nate Dea, dixi; tibi se peritura reservant
Pergama. Quid dubitas ingentem evertere Trojam?
Injecique manum; fortemque ad fortia misi.
Ergo opera illius mea sunt. Ego Telephon hasta
Pugnantem domui; victum, orantemque refeci.
Quod Thebæ cecidere, meum est. Me credite Lesbon,
Me Tenedon, Chrysenque, & Cyllan Apollinis urbes,
Et Scyron cepisse. Mea concussa putate
Procubuisse solo Lyrnessia mœnia dextra.
Utque alias taceam; qui sævum perdere posset
Hectora, nempe dedi: per me jacet inclytus Hector.
Illis hæc armis, quibus est inventus Achilles,

quidem feci plura quam quæ sit in promptu mihi comprendere dictis: tamen ducar ordine rerum. Genitrix Nereïa præscia venturi leti, dissimulat natum cultu. Fallacia sumtæ vestis deceperat omnes, in quibus deceperat etiam *Ajacem. Ego inserui mercibus fœmineis arma motura animum virilem; neque heros adhuc projecerat virgineos habitus, cum dixi* illi *tenenti parmam hastamque; Nate dea, Pergama peritura reservant se tibi; quid dubitas evertere ingentem Trojam? Injecique manum, misique fortem ad fortia. Ergo opera illius sunt mea. Ego domui Telephon pugnantem hasta, et refeci, victum, orantemque. Est meum quod Thebæ cecidere: credite me, me cepisse Lesbon, Tenedon, Chrysenque, et Cyllan, urbes Apollinis, et Scyron. Putate Lyrnessia mœnia concussa mea dextra, procubuisse solo. Utque taceam alias; nempe dedi, qui posset perdere sævum Hectora: inclytus Hector jacet per me. Peto hæc arma, illis armis, quibus Achilles est inventus.*

TRANSLATION.

more than I can easily in Words comprise; yet by the Series of the Actions shall be led. *Thetis*, the Nereian Mother, prescient of coming Death, her Son disguises. The assum'd Dress's Fallacy had all deceiv'd, Ajax among the rest. I with Women's Toys mix'd Arms to move his manly Soul: Nor had the Hero yet thrown off his Virgin-Dress, when, Goddess-born, I said, as he the Shield and Spear did hold, Troy reserves itself to fall by thee: Why then delay'st thou to overcome the mighty Troy? I Hands laid on him, and to brave Deeds sent forth the Brave: His Feats are therefore mine. I vanquish'd Telephus, fighting with the Spear, vanquish'd, and begging Life, recover'd him: That Thebes did fall, is mine. Be too persuaded, that I took Lesbos, Tenedos, and Scyros, and Chryse, and Cylla, Towns of Apollo. Think too, that the Lyrnessian Walls fell to the Ground, shaken by my Right Hand: And, not to mention other Things, I gave, who should the cruel Hector slay? By me the illustrious Hector lies. By those Arms, by which Achilles was found out, these Arms I ask: Living, I gave them

NOTES.

162. *Præscia venturi genitrix Nereïa, &c.*] *Thetis* being appriz'd by an Oracle, that the War of *Troy* would prove fatal to her Son, sent him privately to *Lycamedes*, her Brother, who reigned in the Isle of *Scyros*; where, for his better Concealment, they disguis'd him in Women's Apparel. Mean time, as it had been foretold that *Troy* could not be taken, unless *Achilles* was present at the Siege, he was sought for with Care. And as a Report prevail'd that he was at the Court of *Lycomedes*, *Ulysses* had the good Luck to discover him by means of the Stratagem here mentioned. This Story however seems to be of later Invention, it not being known to *Homer*, who gives a different Account of the Manner of *Achilles*'s being brought to the Siege of *Troy*.

Dederam vivo, repoſco poſt fata. Ut dolor unius pervenit ad omnes Danaos; milleque carinæ complerunt Euboïcam Aulida, flamina diu expectata, aut ſunt nulla, aut contraria claſſi; duræq; ſortes jubent Agamemnona mactare immeritam natam ſævæ Dianæ. Genitor denegat hoc, iraſciturq; ipſis divis; atq; pater eſt tamen in rege. Ego meis verbis verti mite ingenium parentis ad publica commoda. Nunc equidem fateor, ignoſcatq; Atrides faſſo, tenui difficilem cauſam ſub iniquo judice. Tamen utilitas populi, fratriſque, ſummaq; dati ſceptri movet hunc, ut penſet laudem cum ſanguine. Mittor et ad matrem, quæ non fuit hortanda, ſed decipienda aſtu; quo ſi Telamonius iſſet, lintea eſſent etiamnum orba ſuis ventis. Mittor et audax orator ad Iliacas arces; curiaque altæ Trojæ eſt viſa et intrata mihi: illaq; erat adhuc plena viris: egi interritus cauſam, quam communis Græcia mandarat mihi; accuſoq; Parin, repoſcoq; prædam Helenamq; et moveo Priamum, Antenoraq; junctum Priamo: at Paris, et fratres, et qui ſub illo rapuere Helenam, *vix tenuere nefandas manus; (ſcis hoc, Menelaë) illaq; fuit prima lux noſtri periculi tecum. Mora eſt longa referre quæ feci utiliter conſilioque manuque*

Arma peto. Vivo dederam, poſt fata repoſco.
Ut dolor unius Danaos pervenit ad omnes;
Aulidaque Euboïcam complerunt mille carinæ;
Exſpectata diu, nulla, aut contraria claſſi,
Flamina ſunt: duræq; jubent Agamemnona ſortes
Immeritam ſævæ natam mactare Dianæ.
Denegat hoc genitor: Diviſque iraſcitur ipſis:
Atque in rege tamen pater eſt. Ego mite parentis
Ingenium verbis ad publica commoda verti.
Nunc equidem fateor, faſſoque ignoſcat Atrides;
Difficilem tenui ſub iniquo judice cauſam.
Hunc tamen utilitas populi, fraterque, datique
Summa movet ſceptri; laudem ut cum ſanguine penſet.
Mittor & ad matrem: quæ non hortanda, ſed aſtu
Decipienda fuit. Quo ſi Telamonius iſſet,
Orba ſuis eſſent etiamnum lintea ventis.
Mittor & Iliacas audax orator ad arces:
Viſaque & intrata eſt altæ mihi curia Trojæ,
Plenaque adhuc erat illa viris. Interritus egi,
Quam mihi mandarat communis Græcia, cauſam:
Accuſoq; Parin, prædamq; Helenamque repoſco;
Et moveo Priamum, Priamoque Antenora junctum:
At Paris, & fratres, & qui rapuere ſub illo,
Vix tenuere manus (ſcis hoc, Menelaë) nefandas;
Primaque lux noſtri tecum fuit illa pericli.
Longa referre mora eſt, quæ conſilioque manuque

TRANSLATION.

him, and, dead, demand them. After the Grief of one had reach'd all our Greeks, and now a thouſand Ships had fill'd the Euboic Aulis, Winds, long expected, are either none or contrary; and the fell Oracles bid Agamemnon ſacrifice his guiltleſs Daughter to the fierce Diana. This the Sire denies, and raves againſt the Gods themſelves; and in the King the Father is. I, to the public Good, the gentle Diſpoſition of the Father ſway'd by my fair Words: I now make this Confeſſion, and let Atrides forgive me, as I do. Before a partial Judge a hard Cauſe I gain'd: Yet the Advantage of the People, and his Brother, and the chief Command conferr'd on him, move him to balance Praiſe with Blood. I am alſo to the Mother ſent, not to be gain'd, but ſooth'd; whither had Ajax gone, 'till now our Sails had been without their Winds. I am alſo ſent a dauntleſs Orator to Trojan Towers: I both ſaw and enter'd the Senate-Houſe of lofty Troy; and full of Heroes yet. Undauntedly I plead the Cauſe, which Greece in common had to me entruſted: And Paris I accuſe, demand the Plunder back, and Helen. Priam I move, and Antenor too join'd to Priam: But Paris and his Brothers, and who under him had raviſh'd, ſcarce held their wicked Hands; (this, Menelaus, thou knoweſt) and that the firſt Day of our Danger was with thee. It would be long to enumerate what by my Counſel and my Valour I uſefully perform'd during all the

Utiliter feci ſpatioſi tempore belli.
Poſt acies primas, urbis ſe mœnibus hoſtes
Continuere diu; nec aperti copia Martis
Ulla fuit. Decimo demum pugnavimus anno.
Quid facis interea, qui nil niſi prælia nôſti?
Quis tuus uſus erat; nam ſi mea facta requiris,
Hoſtibus inſidior, foſſas munimine cingo.
Conſolor ſocios, ut longi tædia belli
Mente ferant placida: doceo, quo ſimus alendi
Armandique modo: mittor, quo poſtulat uſus.
Ecce Jovis monitu deceptus imagine ſomni
Rex jubet incœpti curam dimittere belli.
Ille poteſt auctore ſuam defendere cauſam.
Non ſinat hoc Ajax: delendaque Pergama poſcat:
Quodque poteſt, pugnet. Cur non remoratur ituros?
Cur non arma capit? dat, quod vaga turba ſequatur?
Non erat hoc nimium, nunquam niſi magna loquenti.
Quid quod & ipſe fugis? vidi, puduitque videre,
Cum tu terga dares, inhoneſtaque vela parares.
Nec mora. Quid facitis, quæ vos dementia, dixi,
Concitat, ô ſocii, captam dimittere Trojam?
Quidve domum fertis decimo, niſi dedecus, anno?
Talibus atque aliis, in quæ dolor ipſe diſertum
Fecerat, averſos profuga de claſſe reduxi.
Convocat Atrides ſocios terrore paventes:

tempore ſpatioſi belli. Poſt primas acies, boſtes continuere ſe diu mœnibus urbis, nec fuit ulla copia aperti martis: pugnavimus demum decimo anno. Quid facis interea, qui noſti nil niſi prælia? quis erat tuus uſus? nam ſi requiris mea facta, inſidior boſtibus, cingo foſſas munimine: conſolor ſocios, ut ſerant tædia longi belli placida mente: doceo, quo modo ſimus alendi, armandque: mittor, quo uſus poſtulat. Ecce rex, deceptus imagine ſomni, monitu Jovis, jubet nos *dimittere curam incepti belli. Ille poteſt defendere ſuam cauſam auctore. Ajax non ſinat hoc, poſcatque Pergama delenda, pugnetque, quod poteſt: Cur non remoratur ituros? cur non capit arma? datque* conſilium, *quod vaga turba ſequatur? Hoc non erat nimium* illi, *nunquam loquenti niſi magna. Quid, quod et ipſe fugis? Vidi, puduitque videre, cum tu dares terga, pararesque vela inboneſta. Nec mora: dixi, Quid facitis? quæ dementia concitat vos, ô ſocii, dimittere captam Trojam? quidve fertis domum decimo anno, niſi dedecus? talibus atque aliis* verbis. *in quæ ipſe dolor fecerat diſertum, reduxi averſos de profuga claſſe. Atrides convocat ſocios paventes terrore.*

TRANSLATION.

the tedious War. After the firſt Encounters, the Enemy kept long within the Walls, nor was there any Opportunity of open Fight: At length we, in the tenth Year, fought. What do'ſt thou the while, who nothing know'ſt but Battles? What was thy Service then? For ſhould'ſt thou into my Deeds enquire; I lie in Ambuſh for the Enemy, I fortify the Trenches; I our Allies chear, with Calmneſs the Fatigues of a long War to bear: I ſhew, how we may be ſupported, and how arm'd; ſent I am where Need requires. Lo! by Jove's Advice, the King, deceiv'd by Dream, bids lay aſide Care of the War begun. His Part he could defend by the Author of it. Would Ajax diſallow it, and demand that Troy be raz'd; and would he fight, the only Thing he can. Why ſtops he not their Flight? why take not Arms? and ſuggeſts not what the unſteady Vulgar may purſue? This had not been too much for one that never ſpeaks, but big. What, that thou did'ſt fly? I ſaw, and aſham'd I was to ſee, when thou did'ſt give thy Back, and did'ſt prepare diſhonourable Sails. Inſtant I ſaid, What are you all about? What Madneſs, Friends, thus moves you to quit Troy, already ours? What do you carry Home on the tenth Year, but Shame? With theſe and the like Words, to which Grief itſelf had made me eloquent, I from the flying Fleet reduc'd the Greeks averſe. The Son of Atreus calls his Friends together, alarm'd

Nec Telamoniades etiam nunc ausit biscere quicquam. At Thersites, haud impune etiam per me, ausus erat incessere reges protervis dictis. Erigor, et exhortor trepidos cives in hostem; reposcoque amissam virtutem mea voce. Ab hoc tempore quodcunque iste potest videri feciſſe fortiter, est meum, quem retraxi dantem terga. Denique quis de Danaïs laudatve, petitve te? At Tydides communicat sua acta mecum, probat me, et semper confidit Ulysse socio. Est aliquid, me *unum legi à Diomede de tot millibus Graiorum. Nec sors jubebat me ire: et tamen sic, spreto periculo noctisque, hostisque, interimo Dolona de Phrygia gente, ausum eadem quæ nos; non tamen antequam coegi* illum *prodere cuncta, et edidici quia perfida Troja pararet. Cognôram omnia, nec habebam quod specularer: et poteram jam reverti cum præmissa laude. Haud contentus ea, petii tentoria Rhesi, peremique ipsum comitesque in suis castris. Atque victor, potitusque votis, ingredior captivo curru imitante lætos triumphos. Negate mihi arma* hominis, *cujus equos hostis poposcerat pretium pro nocte: Ajaxque fuerit benignior. Quid referam agmina Sarpedonis Lycii devastata meo ferro? Fudi cum multo sanguine*

Nec Telamoniades etiam nunc hiscere quicquam
Ausit. At ausus erat reges incessere dictis
Thersites, etiam per me haud impune, protervis.
Erigor: & trepidos cives exhortor in hostem:
Amissamque mea virtutem voce reposco. 235
Tempore ab hoc quodcunque potest feciſſe videri
Fortiter iste, meum est: quem dantem terga retraxi.
Denique de Danaïs quis te laudatve, petitve?
At sua Tydides mecum communicat acta:
Me probat; & socio semper confidit Ulysse. 240
Est aliquid, de tot Graiorum millibus, unum
A Diomede legi. Nec me sors ire jubebat:
Sic tamen & spreto noctisque, hostisque periclo,
Ausum eadem, quæ nos, Phrygia de gente Dolona
Interimo: non ante tamen, quam cuncta coegi
Prodere, & edidici, quid perfida Troja pararet. 246
Omnia cognôram: nec, quod specularer, habebam:
Et jam præmissa poteram cum laude reverti.
Haud contentus ea, petii tentoria Rhesi:
Inque suis ipsum castris comitesque peremi. 250
Atque ita captivo victor votisque potitus
Ingredior curru lætos imitante triumphos.
Cujus equos pretium pro nocte poposcerat hostis,
Arma negate mihi: fueritque benignior Ajax.
Quid Lycii referam Sarpedonis agmina ferro 255
Devastata meo? cum multo sanguine fudi

TRANSLATION.

with Terror: Nor still dares Ajax aught to speak. Yet Thersites dar'd with saucy Language to attack the Kings, tho' not by me unpunish'd. I rouse and exhort my trembling Countrymen against the Foe, and by my Voice reclaim their Courage lost. From that Time forth, whatever he may seem to have acted bravely, is justly mine; whom, giving way, from Flight I drew. In Fine, who of the Greeks or praiseth, or who sues to thee? But Diomed with me shares all his Deeds; me he approves, always confides, Ulysses his Companion: 'Tis something, of so many thousand Greeks, to be by Diomed singled out alone. Nor did the Lot order my going forth: Yet thus, slighting the Dangers, and of the Night, and Foe, Dolon, of the Phrygian Race, I slay, daring the same Attempt we dar'd; yet not before I forc'd him to discover all, and learn'd what treacherous Troy design'd. All I had known; nor had I further what to spy: And now I might return with my premised Praise. But, not content with this, I sought the Tents of Rhesus, and in his very Camp slew him and his Companions. And thus being Victor, and my Vows obtain'd, I enter in the captive Chariot, in Manner of a joyful Triumph; whose Steeds the Foe demanded, as the Price for one Night's Service. Deny me then his Arms; and Ajax deemed be more generous in his Services than I. What need I relate the Troops of Lycian Sarpedon, mow'd down by my Sword? With much

Cœranon Iphitiden, Alaſtoraque, Chromiumque,
Alcandrumque, Haliumque, Noëmonaque, Prytaninque,
Exitioque dedi cum Cherſidamante Thoöna,
Et Charopen, fatiſq; immitibus Ennomon actum,
Quinque minus celebres noſtra ſub mœnibus urbis
Procubuere manu. Sunt & mihi vulnera, cives,
Ipſo pulchra loco. Nec vanis credite verbis.
Aſpicite en. Veſtemque manu deducit; & Hæc ſunt
Pectora ſemper, ait, veſtris exercita rebus.
At nihil impendit per tot Telamonius annos
Sanguinis in ſocios: & habet ſine vulnere corpus.
Quid tamen hoc refert: ſi ſe pro claſſe Pelaſga
Arma tuliſſe refert contra Troaſque, Jovemque?
Confiteorque, tulit; neque enim benefacta maligne
Detrectare meum eſt; ſed nec communia ſolus
Occupet; atque aliquem vobis quoque reddat honorem.
Reppulit Actorides ſub imagine tutus Achillis
Troas ab arſuris cum defenſore carinis.
Auſum etiam Hectoreo ſolum concurrere Marti
Se putat, oblitus regiſque, ducumque, meique;
Nonus in officio, & prælatus munere ſortis.
Sed tamen eventus veſtræ, fortiſſime, pugnæ
Quis fuit? Hector abit violatus vulnere nullo.
Me miſerum! quanto cogor meminiſſe dolore
Temporis illius, quo Graium murus Achilles

Cœranon Iphitiden, et Alaſtora, Chromiumque, Alcandrumque, Haliumque, Noëmonaque, Prytaninque; dedique exitio Thoona cum Cherſidamanta, et Charopen, Ennomonque actum immitibus fatis, aliosque *quinque minus celebres procubuere ſub mœnibus urbis noſtra manu. Sunt et mihi, cives, vulnera pulchra ipſo loco; nec credite vanis verbis. En, ait, aſpicite; deducitq; veſtem manu; hæc ſunt pectora ſemper exercita veſtris rebus. At Telamonius impendit nihil ſanguinis in ſocios per tot annos, et habet corpus ſine vulnere. Quid tamen hoc refert, ſi refert ſe tuliſſe arma pro claſſe Pelaſga contra Troaſque, Jovemque? tulitque, confiteor; neque enim eſt meum maligne detrectare bene facta; ſed nec ſolus occupet communia, atque reddat quoque aliquem honorem vobis. Actorides, tutus ſub imagine Achillis, reppulit Troas cum defenſore ab carinis arſuris. Putat etiam ſe ſolum auſum concurrere Hectoreo marti, oblitus regiſque, ducumque, meique:* erat *nonus in* illo *officio, et prælatus munere ſortis. Sed tamen, fortiſſime, quis fuit eventus veſtræ pugnæ? Hector abit violatus nullo vulnere. Me miſerum! quanto dolore cogor meminiſſe illius temporis, quo Achilles murus Graium*

TRANSLATION.

much Blood, I Cœranos, Son of Iphitus, ſlew, and Alaſtor, and Chromius, and Alcander, and Halius, and Noëmon, and Prytanis; and to Deſtruction gave Thoon, and Cherſidamas, and Charopes, and Ennomos, puſh'd on by his relentleſs Fates: Five of leſs Renown fell by our Hand under the City-Walls. Countrymen, I too have Wounds, honourable by their Place: Believe not empty Words; here ſee; and with his Hand pulls down his Veſt; and theſe, he ſays, are Breaſts ever in your Affairs employ'd. But Ajax has not for his Friends, in all theſe Years, ſpent one ſingle Drop of Blood; and has a Body without e'er a Wound. Yet what availeth this, if you he tells, he took up Arms for the Pelaſgian Fleet againſt both Jove and Trojans? And, I confeſs, he did; nor is it mine with Malice to detract from brave Exploits of others: But let him not alone lay Claim to common Feats, but too reſtore to you ſome Share of Honour. *Patroclus*, Actor's Deſcendant, ſafe under the Appearance of Achilles, repell'd the Trojans from the Ships, juſt ready to be burnt, with their Defender. He too, unmindful of the King, and Chiefs, and me, imagines he alone in ſingle Combat durſt encounter Hector: He was the Ninth in Duty, and preferr'd by Favour of the Lot. But yet, O braveſt Chief, what Iſſue had your Combat? Hector comes off unwounded. Ah! wretched me! with how much Grief am I compell'd to recollect that Time, in which Achilles, the Grecian Bulwark,

procubuit! nec lacrymæ, luctusve, timorve, tardarunt me, quin referrem corpus sublime humo. His humeris, his, inquam, humeris, ego tuli corpus Achillis et simul arma, quæ nunc quoque laboro ferre. Sunt mihi vires quæ valeant in talia pondera: est animus certe sensurus vestros honores. Scilicet cærula mater fuit idcirco ambitiosa pro suo gnato, ut miles rudis et sine pectore indueret cælestia dona, opus tantæ artis? enim neque norit cælamina clypei, oceanum, et terras, sideraque cum alto cœlo, Pleïadasque, Hyadasque, Arctonque immunem æquoris, diversasque urbes, nitidumq; ensem Orionis. Postulat ut capiat arma, quæ non intelligit. Quid? quod arguit me fugientem munera duri belli, serum accessisse incæpto labori? nec sentit se maledicere magnanimo Achilli? Si vocat crimen simulasse, ambo simulavimus. Si mora est pro culpa, ego sum maturior illo. Pia conjux detinuit me; pia mater Achillem: primaq; tempora sunt data illis, cætera vobis. Haud timeo si nequeo jam defendere crimen commune cum tanto viro. Ille tamen est deprensus ingenio Ulyssis; at non Ulysses ingenio *Ajacis. Neve admiremur eum fundere in me convicia stolidæ linguæ; objicit vobis quoque digna pudore.*

Procubuit? nec me lacrymæ, luctusve, timorve,
Tardarunt, quin corpus humo sublime referrem:
His humeris, his, inquam, humeris ego corpus
Achillis
Et simul arma tuli: quæ nunc quoque ferre laboro.
Sunt mihi, quæ valeant in talia pondera, vires:
Est animus vestros certe sensurus honores.
Scilicet idcirco pro gnato cærula mater
Ambitiosa suo fuit, ut cœlestia dona,
Artis opus tantæ, rudis & sine pectore miles
Indueret? neque enim clypei cœlamina norit,
Oceanum, & terras, cumque alto sidera cœlo,
Pleïadasque, Hyadasque, immunemque æquoris
Arcton,
Diversasque urbes, nitidumque Orionis ensem.
Postulat ut capiat, quæ non intelligit, arma.
Quid? quod me duri fugientem munera belli
Arguit incœpto serum accessisse labori?
Nec se magnanimo maledicere sentit Achilli?
Si simulâsse vocat crimen; simulavimus ambo.
Si mora pro culpa est; ego sum maturior illo.
Me pia detinuit conjux: pia mater Achillem:
Primaque sunt illis data tempora, cætera vobis.
Haud timeo, si jam nequeo defendere crimen
Cum tanto commune viro. Deprensus Ulyssis
Ingenio tamen ille; at non Ajacis Ulysses.
Neve in me stolidæ convicia fundere linguæ
Admiremur eum: vobis quoque digna pudore

TRANSLATION.

Bulwark, fell! Nor Tears, or Grief, or Fear, stay'd me from bearing aloft his Body from the Ground: on these my Shoulders, these my very Shoulders, I bore off Achilles's Body with his Arms; which now I strive to win. I have the Nerves which may suffice for such a Weight, and certainly the Soul that shall resent your Honours. Was then, forsooth, his Mother, the green *Thetis*, ambitious for her Son, that the celestial Gift, the Work of so much Art, a stupid Soldier, without Genius, should put on? Nor can he understand the Engravings of the Shield; the Ocean, and the Earth and Stars, with the high Heaven, and Pleiades, and Hyades, and the Bear undipt in the Sea, and the two differing Towns, and Orion's glittering Sword: Arms he insists to have, he does not understand. What, that he charges me the Service of the toilsome War declining, and to have join'd late the Toil begun? And does he not perceive, that he in this the brave Achilles does defame? If then to have dissembled, this he call a Crime, we both dissembled: If Delay stand for a Fault, I earlier was than he. Me a fond Wife detain'd, Achilles a fond Mother: To them were the first Times, to you the rest assign'd. I'm under no Concern, if now I cannot ward that Charge, common to me with him, a Man so great: Yet he was by Ulysses's Wit found out; Ulysses not by Ajax's. And, that we may not wonder at his pouring out on me the foul Reproaches of his silly Tongue, he too objects

Objicit. An falſo Palameden crimine turpe
Accuſâſſe mihi, vobis damnâſſe decorum eſt?
Sed neque Naupliades facinus defendere tantum,
Tamque patens valuit: nec vos audiſtis in illo
Crimina; vidiſtis: pretioque objecta patebant.
Nec Pœantiaden quod habet Vulcania Lemnos,
Eſſe reus merui. Factum defendite veſtrum:
Conſenſiſtis enim. Nec me ſuaſiſſe negabo,
Ut ſe ſubtraheret bellique, viæque labori,
Tentaretque feros requie lenire dolores.
Paruit; & vivit. Non hæc ſententia tantum
Fida, ſed & felix; cum ſit ſatis, eſſe fidelem:
Quem quoniam vates delenda ad Pergama poſcunt;
Ne mandate mihi. Melius Telamonius ibit;
Eloquioque virum morbis iraque furentem
Molliet: aut aliqua producet callidus arte.
Ante retro Simoïs fluet, & ſine frondibus Ide
Stabit, & auxilium promittet Achaïa Trojæ;
Quam, ceſſante meo pro veſtris pectore rebus,
Ajacis ſtolidi Danaïs ſolertia proſit.
Sis licet infeſtus ſociis, regique, mihique,
Dure Philoctete; licet exſecrere, meumque
Devoveas ſine fine caput; cupiaſque dolenti
Me tibi fortè dari, noſtrumque haurire cruorem:
Utque tui mihi, ſic fiat tibi copia noſtri:
Te tamen aggrediar; mecumque reducere nitar.

An eſt turpe mihi accuſâſſe Palameden falſo crimine, et decorum vobis damnâſſe eum? ſed neque Naupliades valuit defendere facinus tantum, tamq; patens; nec vos audiſtis ſolum crimina in illo, ſed vidiſtis; objectaque patebant pretio. Nec merui eſſe reus quod Vulcania Lemnos habet Pœantiaden. Defendite veſtrum factum; enim conſenſiſtis. Nec negabo me ſuaſiſſe, ut ſubtraheret ſe labori bellique, viæque, tentaretque lenire feros dolores requie. Paruit, et vivit. Hæc ſententia non erat tantum fida, ſed et felix, cum ſit ſatis eſſe fidelem. Quem quoniam vates poſcunt ad delenda Pergama, ne mandate hoc *mihi. Telamonius ibit melius; mollietque eloquio virum furentem morbis iraque; aut callidus producet aliqua arte. Simoïs fluet retro, et Ide ſtabit ſine frondibus, et Achaïa promittet auxilium Trojæ, antequam meo pectore ceſſante pro veſtris rebus, ſollertia ſtolidi Ajacis proſit Danaïs. Licet, dure Philoctete, ſis infeſtus ſociis, regique, mibique, licet exſecrere, devoveaſque meum caput ſine fine, cupiaſque me forte dari tibi dolenti, haurireq; noſtrum cruorem; (utque copia tui fiat mihi, ſic* copia *noſtri* fiat *tibi) tamen aggrediar te, nitarque reducere mecum.*

TRANSLATION.

objects to you Shame-worthy Things. Is it baſe for me with a falſe Crime to have charged Palamedes, honourable for you to have condemn'd him? But neither could *Palamedes*, Nauplius' Son, ſo great, ſo evident, a Crime defend: Nor did you hear, but ſee the Crimes in him; and by the Bribe the Charge was manifeſt. Neither have I deſerved to bear the Guilt, that the Vulcanian Lemnos holds *Philoctetes*, Pœan's Son: *Grecks*, your own Act defend; for you conſented: Nor that I adviſed, ſhall I deny, him to withdraw from the Toil, and of the War, and Voyage, and try to aſſuage by Reſt his cruel Pains. He obey'd, and liveth ſtill. This Advice not only faithful was, but fortunate alſo; though it ſufficeth to be faithful. Whom ſince our Prophets, Pergamus to raze, demand, charge not me therewith. The Son of Telamon will better go, and ſoften by his Eloquence the Hero, mad with Diſtemper and Reſentment; or ſhrewdly by ſome Wile will draw him thence: Sooner will Simois backward flow, and Ida ſtand without it's Leaves, and Greece to Troy Aſſiſtance promiſe, than, my Breaſt ceaſing for your Intereſt, the Wit of ſtupid Ajax can the Greeks avail. Tho' thou, dire Philoctetes, be incens'd againſt the Allies, and King, and me; tho' thou curſe and devote my Head inceſſant, and deſire I might in thy Anguiſh chance to meet thee, and to draw my Blood: And as I might have thee in my Power, ſo thou have me in thine; yet I'll attempt thee, and endeavour to bring thee back with me.

And

Tamq; potiar tuis ſagittis (faveat fortuna) quam ſum potitus vate Dardanio, quem cepi; quam retexi reſponſa deum, Trojanaq; fata, quam rapui e mediis boſtibus penetrale ſignum Phrygiæ Minervæ. Et Ajax comparat ſe mibi? nempe fata prohibebant: Trojam capi ſine illo. Ubi eſt fortis Ajax? ubi ſunt ingentia verba magni viri? cur metuis hic? cur Ulyſſes audet ire per excubias, et committere ſe nocti? intrareq; per feros enſes, non tantum mœnia Troüm, verum etiam ſummas arces, eripereq; deam ſua æde: efferreque raptam per boſtes? quæ niſi feciſſem, fruſtra creatus Telamone geſtâſſet ſeptem tergora taurorum læva. Victoria Trojæ parta eſt mibi illa nocte, tum vici Pergama, cum coegi ea poſſe vinci. Deſine oſtentare nobis meum Tydiden vultuque et murmure. Eſt ſua pars laudis in illis. Nec tu eras ſolus, cum tenebas clypeum pro ſocia claſſe: turba contigit comes tibi, unus mibi; qui niſi ſciret pugnacem eſſe minorem ſapiente, nec præmia deberi indomitæ dextræ, ipſe quoque pæteret hæc; Ajax moderatior peteret, Eurypiluſque ferox, natuſq; claro Andremone: nec minus Idomeneus, Merioneſque creatus eadem patria, fraterque majoris Atridæ peteret. Quippe fortes manu (nec ſunt ſecundi tibi marte)

Tamque tuis potiar (faveat Fortuna) ſagittis; 334
Quam ſum Dardanio, quem cepi, vate potitus;
Quam reſponſa Deum, Trojanaque fata retexi:
Quam rapui Phrygiæ ſignum penetrale Minervæ
Hoſtibus è mediis. Et ſe mihi comparat Ajax?
Nempe capi Trojam prohibebant fata ſine illo.
Fortis ubi eſt Ajax? ubi ſunt ingentia magni 340
Verba viri? cur hic metuis? cur audet Ulyſſes
Ire per excubias, & ſe committere nocti?
Perque feros enſes, non tantum mœnia Troüm,
Verum etiam ſummas arces intrare: ſuaque
Eripere æde Deam: raptamq; efferre per hoſtes?
Quæ niſi feciſſem, fruſtra Telamone creatus 346
Geſtâſſet læva taurorum tergora ſeptem.
Illa nocte mihi Trojæ victoria parta eſt:
Pergama tum vici, cum vinci poſſe coëgi.
Deſine Tydiden vultuque & murmure nobis 350
Oſtentare meum. Pars eſt ſua laudis in illis.
Nec tu, cum ſocia clypeum pro claſſe tenebas,
Solus eras; tibi turba comes, mihi contigit unus;
Qui, niſi pugnacem ſciret ſapiente minorem
Eſſe, nec indomitæ deberi præmia dextræ, 355
Ipſe quoque hæc peteret; peteret moderatior Ajax,
Eurypiluſque ferox, claroque Andremone natus:
Nec minus Idomeneus, patriaque creatus eadem
Meriones: peteret majoris frater Atridæ.
Quippe manu fortes (nec ſunt tibi Marte ſecundi)

TRANSLATION.

And ſo, Fortune favour, be Maſter of thy Arrows, as of the Trojan Prophet, whom I took; and as the Anſwers of the Gods diſcover'd, and the Fate of Troy, and as I carried off the ſecret Statue of the Phrygian Pallas from amidſt the Foe. And does Ajax then himſelf compare with me? The Fates, it ſeems, forbid the taking Troy without it: Where is the valiant Ajax? Where are the mighty Man's big Words? Why art thou here afraid? Why dares Ulyſſes venture thro' the Guards, and truſt himſelf to Night? and thro' fell Swords to enter Trojan Walls not only, but even their higheſt Citadel, and ſnatch the Goddeſs from her Shrine, and, ſnatch'd, convey her off amidſt the Foe? Which had not I perform'd, in vain, on his Left Arm, had Ajax bore the Hides of ſeven Bulls. That Night Troy's Conqueſt was my Purchaſe: I Pergamus then conquer'd, when I forc'd it to be conquerable. Ceaſe by thy Looks and Muttering to ſhew me Tydeus's Son. He has his Share of Glory. Nor waſt thou alone, when for the allied Fleet thou heldeſt out the Shield; thou hadſt a Multitude, I but one alone; who, did he not well know a fighting Man leſs valuable than the wife, nor ſuch Reward due to bare Force untam'd, would himſelf ſue for them too; the more moderate Ajax would, and fierce Eurypilus, and fam'd Andremon's Son: Nor leſs, Idomeneus, and Merion, from the ſame Country ſprung; the Brother of the elder Atrides would too put in his Claim. Tho' all in Action brave, (nor ſecond to thee in War)

they

Conſiliis ceſſere meis. Tibi dextera bello
Utilis; ingenium eſt, quod eget moderamine noſtri.
Tu vires ſine mente geris, mihi cura futuri eſt.
Tu pugnare potes: pugnandi tempora mecum
Eligit Atrides. Tu tantum corpore prodes;
Nos animo. Quantoque ratem qui temperat, anteit
Remigis officium; quanto dux milite major;
Tanto ego te ſupero. Nec non in corpore noſtro
Pectora ſunt potiora manu. Vigor omnis in illis.
At vos, ô Proceres, vigili date præmia veſtro;
Proque tot annorum cura, quos anxius egi,
Hunc titulum meritis penſandum reddite noſtris.
Jam labor in fine eſt. Obſtantia fata removi:
Altaque, poſſe capi faciendo, Pergama cepi.
Per ſpes nunc ſocias, caſuraque mœnia Tröum,
Perque Deos oro, quos hoſti nuper ademi:
Per, ſi quid ſupereſt, quod ſit ſapienter agendum;
Si quid adhuc audax, ex præcipitique petendum:
Si Trojæ fatis aliquid reſtare putatis;
Eſte mei memores: aut ſi mihi non datis arma;
Huic date. Et oſtendit ſignum fatale Minervæ.
Mota manus procerum eſt; &, quid facundia poſſet,
Re patuit: fortiſque viri tulit arma diſertus.

ceſſere meis conſiliis. Eſt tibi dextera utilis bello, eſt ingenium, quod eget moderamine noſtri. Tu geris vires ſine mente: cura futuri eſt mihi. Tu potes pugnare, Atrides elegit tempora pugnandi mecum. Tu prodes tantum corpore, nos animo: quantoque qui temperat ratem anteit officium remigis; quanto dux eſt major milite; tanto ego ſupero te. Nec non in noſtro corpore, pectora ſunt potiora manu; omnis vigor eſt in illis. At vos, ô Proceres, date præmia veſtro vigili. Proque cura tot annorum, quas egi anxius, reddite Hunc titulum penſandum noſtris meritis. Labor eſt jam in fine; removi obſtantia fata; cepique alta Pergama, faciendo ea poſſe capi. Oro nunc per ſcias ſpes, cajuraq; mœnia Troum, perq; deos quos nuper ademi hoſti; per ſi quid ſupereſt quod ſit agendum ſapienter, ſi quid audax exq; præcipiti ſit adhuc petendum; ſi putatis aliquid reſtare fatis Trojæ, eſte memores mei; aut ſi non datis arma mihi, date huic; et oſtendit fatale ſignum Minervæ.

Manus procerum eſt mota: et quid facundia poſſet patuit re; diſertuſque tulit arma fortis viri.

TRANSLATION.

they to my Wiſdom yielded. A Hand thou haſt of Uſe in War, but Head that wanteth our Direction: Brawn without Brain thou haſt; mine the Care is of Futurity. Thou can'ſt fight, 'tis true; but with me the Son of Atreus the Times of fighting chuſes. Thou only doſt avail in Body; I in Mind: And by how much the Man who ſteers the Ship excels the Rower's Part, and by how much the General is greater than the common Soldier, ſo much I thee excel: There alſo in my Body lodges a Soul, better far than Hands; in it is all my Vigor. But now, you Chiefs, reward your truſty Watchman; and, for the Care of Years ſo many, which I have anxious ſpent, grant now this Honour, ballanc'd by our Deſerts. Our Toil is now in it's Cloſe: I have the withſtanding Fates remov'd, and taken lofty Troy, by being made liable to Conqueſt. Now by our common Hopes and falling Walls of Troy, and by the Gods, I lately from the Enemy took; by what, if any thing remains by Wiſdom to be done, if any thing adventurous ſtill and hazardous; if you can think of any thing ſtill wanting to the Fates of Troy, I aſk, remember me; or, if to me the Arms you give not, give them at leaſt to this; and ſhews Minerva's fatal Statue.

The Chiefs were moved all to a Man; and then in Fact appear'd, what Eloquence could do; and thus the Eloquent the Arms of the Brave did win. And he,

Qui ſolus ſuſtinuit Hectora, qui toties ſuſtinuit *ferrum, ignemque, Jovemque, non ſuſtinet unam iram: doloreque vincit invictum virum. Arripit enſem, et* ait *hic certe eſt meus. An Ulyſſes poſcet et hunc ſibi? Hoc eſt utendum mihi in me, quique ſæpe maduit cruore Phrygum, madebit nunc cæde domini; ne quiſquam niſi Ajax poſſit ſuperare Ajacem. Dixit: et condidit letalem enſem in pectus, tum denique paſſum vulnera qua patuit ferro; nec manus valuere educere infixum telum. Ipſe cruor expulit; telluſq; tabefacta ſanguine, genuit purpureum florem de viridi cæſpite, qui prius fuerat natus de vulnere Oebalio. Litera communis pueroque viroque, eſt inſcripta mediis foliis: hæc nominis, illa querelæ.*

2. *Victor dat vela ad patriam Hypſipyles, clarique Thoantis, et terras infames cæde veterum virorum, ut referat ſagittas, Tirynthia tela. Quæ poſtquam revexit ad Graios, domino comitante, ultima manus eſt tandem impoſita ſero bello. Troja Priamuſq; ſimul cadant. Priameiaq; conjux infelix, poſt omnia, perdidit formam hominis, terruitque externas auras novo latratu. Qua longus Helleſpontus clauditur in anguſtum* fretum,

Hectora qui ſolus, qui ferrum, ignemque, Jovemq;
Suſtinuit toties: unam non ſuſtinet iram:
Invictumque virum vincit dolor. Arripit enſem;
Et Meus hic certe eſt. An & hunc ſibi poſcet Ulyſſes?
Hoc, ait, utendum eſt in me mihi: quique cruore
Sæpe Phrygum maduit, domini nunc cæde madebit:
Ne quiſquam Ajacem poſſit ſuperare, niſi Ajax.
Dixit: & in pectus tum denique vulnera paſſum,
Qua patuit ferro, letalem condidit enſem:
Nec valuere manus infixum educere telum,
Expulit ipſe cruor. Rubefactaque ſanguine tellus
Purpureum viridi genuit de ceſpite florem,
Qui prius Oebalio fuerat de vulnere natus.
Litera communis mediis pueroque, viroque
Inſcripta eſt foliis: hæc nominis, illa querelæ.

VII. Victor ad Hypſipiles patriam, clarique Thoantis,
Et veterum terras infames cæde virorum
Vela dat; ut referat, Tirynthia tela, ſagittas.
Quæ poſtquam ad Graios domino comitante revexit;
Impoſita eſt ſero tandem manus ultima bello.
Troja ſimul Priamuſque cadunt: Priameïa conjux
Perdidit infelix hominis poſt omnia formam,
Externaſque novo latratu terruit auras.
Longus in anguſtum qua clauditur Helleſpontus,

TRANSLATION.

who Hector, Sword, and Fire, and Jove, had ſtood ſo often, and alone, can now not his own Wrath alone ſuſtain; and Grief o'ercomes the unconquerable Man. His Sword he ſnatches: And ſure this is mine! or will Ulyſſes claim this alſo for himſelf? This I muſt on myſelf employ; and what has often moiſtened been with Blood of Phrygians, ſhall now be moiſtened with it's Owner's Blood; that none, but Ajax's Self, may Ajax conquer. He ſpoke; and plung'd the fatal Sword into his Breaſt, then for the firſt Time wounded, where it lay open to the Sword: nor could his Hands pull back the Sword infix'd: The Blood itſelf did puſh it out. And now the Earth, made red with Blood, produc'd from the green Turf a purple Flower, which formerly had ſprung from the Oebalian Wound: And Letters, common to the Boy and Hero, are on the Leaves inſcrib'd; this, of the Name; that, of the Grief.

II. The Conqueror ſet ſail for Hypſipyle, and famous Thoas' Country, the Land diſtain'd with Blood of former Husbands; thence to bring the Arrows, the Tirynthian Weapons; which after he, their Lord attending too, had brought back to the Greeks, the laſt Hand now is put at length to the late War: At once fall Troy and Priam. Priam's Wife, unhappy She! loſt, after all, her Woman's Form, and foreign Air affrighted with unuſual Barkings. Where the long Hel-

leſpont

Ilion ardebat; neque adhuc conſederat ignis:
Exiguumque ſenis Priami Jovis ara cruorem
Combiberat. Tractata comis antiſtita Phœbi
Non profecturas tendebat ad æthera palmas.
Dardanidas matres patriorum ſigna Deorum
Dum licet amplexas, ſuccenſaque templa tenentes,
Invidioſa trahunt victores præmia Graii.
Mittitur Aſtyanax illis de turribus, unde
Pugnantem pro ſe proavitaque regna tuentem
Sæpe videre patrem, monſtratum à matre, ſolebat,
Jamque viam ſuadet Boreas; flatuque ſecundo
Carbaſa mota ſonant: jubet uti navita ventis.
Troja, vale; rapimur, clamant; dantque oſcula terræ
Troades; & patriæ fumantia tecta relinquunt.
Ultima conſcendit claſſem (miſerabile viſu)
In mediis Hecube natorum inventa ſepulchris.
Prenſantem tumulos, atque oſſibus oſcula dantem
Dulichiæ traxere manus; tamen unius hauſit,
Inque ſinu cineres ſecum tulit Hectoris hauſtos.
Hectoris in tumulo canum de vertice crinem,
Inferias inopes, crinem, lachrymaſque relinquit.
Eſt, ubi Troja fuit, Phrygiæ contraria tellus,

Ilion ardebat; neque ignis adhuc conſederat: araque Jovis combiberat exiguum cruorem ſenis Priami. Antiſtita Phœbi, tractata comis, tendebat ad æthera palmas non profecturas. Victores Graii trahunt Dardanidas matres, amplexas, dum licet, ſigna patriorum deorum; tenentesque ſuccenſa templa, invidioſa præmia. Aſtyanax mittitur de illis turribus, unde ſolebat ſæpe videre patrem, monſtratum à matre, pugnantem pro ſe, et tuentem proavita regna. Jamque Boreas ſuadet viam, motaque carbaſa ſonant ſecundo flatu: navita jubet uti ventis. Troades clamant, vale Troja, rapimur; dantque oſcula terræ, et relinquunt ſumantia tecta patriæ. Hecube (miſerabile viſu) inventa in mediis ſepulchris natorum, ultima conſcendit claſſem. Dulichiæ manus traxere prenſantem tumulos, atque dantem oſcula oſſibus. Tamen hauſit cineres *unius Hectoris, tulitque hauſtos cineres ſecum in ſinu. Reliquit in tumulo Hectoris canum crinem de vertice, crinem, lacrymaſque, inopes inferias. Eſt contraria Phrygiæ, ubi Troja fuit, tellus,*

TRANSLATION.

leſpont runs narrowing, Troy was all on Flames; nor had the Flames yet ceas'd. And now Jove's Altar had drank up the little Blood ſtill left in aged Priam's Veins. Apollo's Prieſteſs, dragg'd by the Hair, ſtretch'd her unavailing Hands to Heaven. The victor Greeks do drag along Dardanian Matrons, their invidious Prey, embracing, whilſt they can, the Statues of their Country Gods, and keeping in the Temples, tho' on Fire. Down from thoſe Towers Aſtyanax is thrown, whence he was often wont to ſee his Father, by his Mother ſhewn, fighting for himſelf, and bravely defending his paternal Kingdom. Now Boreas calls to Sea, and Sails, wav'd with a proſperous Gale, reſound; the Sailor bids them uſe the Wind. Dear Troy, adieu! the Trojan Women cry; we now are hurried off: Then they kiſs the Earth, and quit the ſmoking Houſes of their Country: Laſt goes aboard the Fleet, a melancholy Sight! Hecuba, found amidſt her Children's Sepulchres, Dulichian Hands dragg'd away, graſping their Tombs, and giving Kiſſes to their mould'ring Bones: Yet one's, her Hector's, Aſhes ſhe took out; and, taken, carried in her Boſom with her. On Hector's Tomb ſhe leaves the grey Hairs from her Head; poor Offering this; her Hairs and Tears. There is, oppos'd to Phrygia, where Troy had ſtood, a Land inhabited by Biſtonian Men. There the rich

NOTES.

429. *Eſt ubi Troja fuit Phrygiæ* &c.] *Ovid* in this Fable, and thoſe which follow, recounts ſome of the Adventures which happened after the Taking of *Troy*; and touches here the Misfortunes of *Priam*'s Family, in a Manner that agrees pretty much with the Truth of Hiſtory.

habitata Biſtoniis viris. Dives regia Polymneſtoris erat illic, cui pater tuus *Polydore clam commiſit te alendum, removitq; ab armis Phrygiis. Sapiens conſilium, niſi adjeciſſet magnas opes præmia ſceleris,* et *irritamen avari animi. Ut ſortuna Phrygum cecidit, impius rex Thracum capit enſem, defigitque jugulo ſui alumni; et tanquam crimina poſſent tolli cum corpore, miſit exanimem è ſcopulo in ſubjectas undas. Atrides religarat claſſem Threïcio littore, dum mare eſſet pacatum, dum ventus amicior. Hic ſubito Achilles, quantus ſolebat eſſe cum viveret, exit humo rupta late, ſimiliſque minaci, referebat vultum illius temporis, quo ferus petiit Agamemnona injuſto ferro. Inquitque, Achivi, diſceditis immemores mei? Eſtque gratia noſtræ virtutis obruta mecum? Ne facite; utque meum ſepulchrum non ſit ſine honore, Polyxena mactata placet manes Achilleos. Dixit: et ſociis parentibus immiti umbræ, virgo fortis, et infelix, et pluſquam fœmina, rapta ſinu matris, quam prope ſola jam fovebat, ducitur ad tumulum, fitq; hoſtia diro buſto. Quæ ipſa memor ſui, poſtquam eſt admota crudelibus aris; ſenſitque fera ſacra parari ſibi;*

Biſtoniis habitata viris. Polymneſtoris illic
Regia dives erat, cui te commiſit alendum
Clam, Polydore, pater, Phrygiiſque removit ab armis.
Conſilium ſapiens: ſceleris niſi præmia magnas
Adjeciſſet opes, animi irritamen avari.
Ut cecidit Fortuna Phrygum, capit impius enſem
Rex Thracum, juguloque ſuo defigit alumni:
Et tanquam tolli cum corpore crimina poſſent,
Exanimem è ſcopulo ſubjectas miſit in undas.
Littore Threïcio claſſem religarat Atrides,
Dum mare pacatum, dum ventus amicior eſſet.
Hic ſubito, quantus, cum viveret, eſſe ſolebat,
Exit humo late rupta, ſimiliſque minaci
Temporis illius vultum referebat Achilles,
Quo ferus injuſto petiit Agamemnona ferro:
Immemoreſque mei diſceditis, inquit, Achivi?
Obrutaque eſt mecum virtutis gratia noſtræ?
Ne facite. Utque meum non ſit ſine honore ſepulchrum,
Placet Achilleos mactata Polyxena Manes.
Dixit; &, immiti ſociis parentibus umbræ,
Rapta ſinu matris, quam jam prope ſola fovebat,
Fortis, & infelix, & pluſquam fœmina, virgo
Ducitur ad tumulum; diroque fit hoſtia buſto.
Quæ memor ipſa ſui, poſtquam crudelibus aris
Admota eſt; ſenſitque ſibi fera ſacra parari;

TRANSLATION.

Palace was of Polymneſtor, to whom thy Father, Polydorus, committed thee to be in Privacy brought up, and far remov'd from Phrygian Arms: A wiſe Precaution this! had he not too great Riches added; the Prize of Wickedneſs, the Incentive of a covetous Mind. As Phrygian Fortune fell, the wicked King of Thracians takes the Sword, and plunges in his Foſter's Throat; and as if Crimes could with the Body be removed, he threw it lifeleſs from a Rock into the ſubject Waters. On Thracian Shore Atrides moor'd his Fleet, 'till Seas were calm, 'till Winds more friendly prov'd. Here, on a ſudden, Achilles, great as when alive, burſts forth from the wide-broken Ground; and, like one threatening, reviv'd the Sternneſs of that Time, in which he wildly Agamemnon did with his lawleſs Sword attack. And, Greeks, ſaid he, do you depart unmindful thus of me? and is the grateful Memory of my Virtue buried with myſelf? Do not ſo. And, that my Sepulchre may not without it's Honour be, let Polyxena ſlain appeaſe Achilles' Ghoſt. He ſaid; and his confederate Friends his ſavage Ghoſt obeying, the gallant and unhappy Maid, and more than Woman, ſnatch'd from her Mother's Boſom, whom ſhe, now almoſt forlorn, did cheriſh, is led to the Tomb, and made a Sacrifice at his dire Buſt. Who, mindful of herſelf, after being brought to the fell Altars, and perceiving the cruel Rites prepared, and viewing Neoptolemus

ſtanding

Utque Neoptolemum ſtantem, ferrumque tenentem,
Inque ſuo vidit figentem lumina vultu;
Utere jamdudum generoſo ſanguine, dixit.
Nulla mora eſt. Aut tu jugulo, vel pectore telum
Conde meo: jugulumque ſimul pectuſque retexit.
Scilicet aut ulli ſervire Polyxena ferrem;
Aut per tale ſacrum numen placabitur ullum.
Mors tantum vellem matrem mea fallere poſſet.
Mater obeſt; minuitque necis mihi gaudia.
Quamvis
Non mea mors illi, verum ſua vita gemenda eſt.
Vos modo, ne Stygios adeam non libera Manes,
Eſte procul; ſi juſta peto: tactuque viriles
Virgineo removete manus. Acceptior illi,
Quiſquis is eſt, quem cæde mea placare paratis,
Liber erit ſanguis. Si quos tamen ultima noſtri
Vota movent oris; Priami vos filia regis,
Non captiva, rogat, genitrici corpus inemtum
Reddite: neve auro redimat jus triſte ſepulchri,
Sed lachrymis. Tunc, cum poterat, redimebat &
auro.
Dixerat. At populus lachrymas, quas illa tenebat,
Non tenet. Ipſe etiam flens invituſque ſacerdos
Præbita conjecto rupit præcordia ferro.
Illa, ſuper terram defecto poplite labens,
Pertulit intrepidos ad fata noviſſima vultus.
Tunc quoque cura fuit partes velare tegendas,

utque vidit Neoptolemum ſtantem, tenentemque ferrum, figentemque lumina in ſuo vultu; dixit: Utere jamdudum generoſo ſanguine. Mora nulla eſt, at tu conde telum meo jugulo vel pectore, ſimulque retexit jugulum pectuſque. Scilicet aut Polyxena ferrem ſervire ulli, aut ullum numen placabitur per tale ſacrum. Vellem tantum mea mors poſſet fallere matrem. Mater obeſt; minuitque gaudia necis mihi; quamvis non mea mors, verum ſua vita, ſit gemenda illi. Vos modo, ſi peto juſta, eſte procul, ne adeam non libera Stygios manes; removeteque manus viriles virgineo tactu. Liber ſanguis erit acceptior illi, quiſquis is eſt, quem paratis placare mea cæde. Si tamen ultima vota noſtri oris movent quos, filia regis Priami, non captiva, rogat vos: reddite corpus inemptum genitrici, neve redimat triſte jus ſepulchri auro, ſed lachrymis; tunc cum poterat redimebat et auro. Dixerat: At populus non tenet lacrymas, quas illa tenebat. Ipſe etiam ſacerdos flens, invituſq; rupit præbita præcordia conjecto ferro. Illa labens ſuper terram defecto poplite, pertulit intrepidos vultus ad noviſſima fata. Tunc quoque, fuit cura illi, *cum caderet, velare partes tegendas,*

TRANSLATION.

ſtanding before her, holding the Knife, and fixing his Eyes upon her Countenance, ſaid; Uſe quick my generous Blood; in me is no Delay: Plunge thy Knife or in my Throat or Breaſt; and at the Inſtant ſhe laid bare her Throat and Breaſt. As if or I, Polyxena, could bear being Slave to any, or any Deity ſhall be by ſuch a Sacrifice appeas'd. I could only wiſh my Death might eſcape the Notice of my Mother: 'Tis my Mother does impede, and 'tis ſhe leſſens, the Joys of my Death; tho' not my Death, but her own Life, ſhould be lamented by her. Only ſtand you aloof, that I may to the Stygian Ghoſts go free: If I demand what's juſt, reſtrain the Hands of Man from Virgin Touch; more acceptable to him, whoe'er he is, whom you deſign to appeaſe by killing me, will free Blood be. Yet, if any one the laſt Vows of our Lips do move, (the Daughter of King Priam, not a Captive, ſues) return the Corſe unranſom'd to my Mother; nor let her with Gold, but Tears, redeem the melancholy Privilege of a Grave: Then, when ſhe could, ſhe did with Gold redeem. She ſpoke: But the Tears, from which herſelf refrain'd, the Crowd did not: The Prieſt himſelf, too weeping, and unwilling, burſt her offer'd Breaſt by plunging in his Steel. She, ſinking on the Earth, her Hams now failing her, bore to the very laſt a Countenance undaunted: Then too her Care was, Parts to be veil'd to veil, when ſhe ſhould fall; and to keep up the Grace of her

chaſte

ſervareque decus caſti pudoris. Troades excipiunt: recenſentq; deploratos Priamidas, et quid cruoris una domus dederit: gemuntque te, virgo, teque ô modo dicta regia conjux, regia parens, imago florentis Aſiæ; nunc etiam mala ſors prædæ: quam victor Ulyſſes nollet eſſe ſuam; niſi quod tamen edideras Hectora partu: Hector vix repperit dominum matri. Quæ complexa inane corpus tam fortis animæ, dat huic quoque lacrymas quas toties dederat patriæ, natiſque, viroque: fundit lacrymas in vulnera, legitque oſcula ore, plangitq; conſueta pectora, verenſq; ſuam canitiem in concreto ſanguine dixit quidem plura; ſed et hæc laniato pectore. Nata, ultime dolor (enim quid ſupereſt?) tuæ matri, nata jaces: videoq; tuum vulnus, mea vulnera. En ne perdiderim quemquam meorum ſine vulnere, tu quoq; habes vulnus. At rebar te tutam a ferro quia eras *fœmina: et fœmina, cecidiſti ferro. Idemque Achilles, exitium Trojæ, orbatorque noſtri,* qui perdidit *tot tuos fratres, perdidit* etiam *te: At poſtquam cecidit ſagittis Paridis Phœbique, dixi; nunc certe Achilles non eſt metuendus. Nunc quoq; erat metuendus mihi. Ipſe cinis ſepulti fævit in hoc genus: ſenſimus hoſtem quoque tumulo:*

Cum caderet; caſtique decus ſervare pudoris.
Troades excipiunt, deploratoſque recenſent
Priamidas: & quid dederit domus una cruoris.
Teq; gemunt, virgo; teq; ô modo regia conjux;
Regia dicta parens, Aſiæ florentis imago;
Nunc etiam prædæ mala ſors: quam victor Ulyſſes
Eſſe ſuam nollet, niſi quod tamen Hectora partu
Edideras. Dominum matri vix repperit Hector.
Quæ corpus complexa animæ tam fortis inane,
Quas toties patriæ dederat, natiſque, viroque,
Huic quoque dat lachrymas; lachrymas in vulnera fundit;
Oſculaque ore legit, conſuetaque pectora plangit:
Canitiemque ſuam concreto in ſanguine verrens,
Plura quidem, ſed & hæc, laniato pectore dixit:
Nata tuæ (quid enim ſupereſt?) dolor ultime matri,
Nata, jaces: videoque tuum mea vulnera vulnus.
En, ne perdiderim quemquam ſine cæde meorum,
Tu quoque vulnus habes. At te, quia fœmina, rebar
A ferro tutam: cecidiſti & fœmina ferro.
Totque tuos idem fratres, te perdidit idem,
Exitium Trojæ noſtrique orbator, Achilles.
At poſtquam cecidit Paridis, Phœbique ſagittis:
Nunc certe, dixi, non eſt metuendus Achilles.
Nunc quoq; mî metuendus erat. Cinis ipſe ſepulti
In genus hoc ſævit: tumulo quoq; ſenſimus hoſtem.

TRANSLATION.

chaſte Modeſty. The Trojan Matrons the Corſe receive, and reckon up the unhappy Priam's Children, and what Expence of Blood one Houſe had made: And thee, Oh Virgin, they lament; and thee, *Hecuba*, lately call'd a royal Conſort, a royal Parent, of flouriſhing Aſia the Reſemblance, but now a ſorry Lot of Plunder; which the Conqueror Ulyſſes would refuſe for his, but that thou had'ſt brought Hector forth; and ſcarce did Hector for his Mother find a Maſter: Who, embracing the Body ſtript of a Soul ſo brave, gives this too Tears, which ſhe had before ſo often given to her Country, Children, and Husband; and pours her Tears into her Daughter's Wounds, and kiſſes her, and beats her now accuſtom'd Breaſt; and, trailing her grey Hairs in clotted Blood, more Words ſhe utter'd; but theſe alſo, tearing her Breaſt: Oh Daughter! (for what elſe remains?) thou laſt Affliction to thy Mother! Daughter, thou art laid in Death; I already ſee thy Wound my Wound to be: Lo! leſt I ſhould any of my Children without Slaughter loſe, thou too do'ſt bleed. But thee, becauſe a Woman, I thought ſecure from Steel; thou too, a Woman, falleſt by the Sword: The ſame Achilles, the Ruin of Troy and my Bereaver, has deſtroy'd thy many Brothers, and thee too. But after that he had by Paris' and Apollo's Arrows fallen, Now ſure, ſaid I, Achilles is no longer to be fear'd; yet now too was to be fear'd by me: The very Aſhes of him, buried, ſtill rage againſt this our Family, and we have found him even in

Æacidæ fœcunda fui. Jacet Ilion ingens:
Eventuque gravi finita eſt publica clades;
Si finita tamen. Soli mihi Pergama reſtant:
In curſuque meus dolor eſt. Modo maxima rerum,
Tot generis, natiſq; potens, nuribuſque, viroque,
Nunc trahor exul, inops, tumulis avulſa meorum,
Penelopæ munus. Quæ me data penſa trahentem
Matribus oſtendens Ithacis, Hæc Hectoris illa eſt
Clara parens: hæc eſt, dicet, Priameïa conjux.
Poſtque tot amiſſos tu nunc, quæ ſola levabas
Maternos luctus, hoſtilia buſta piaſti.
Inferias hoſti peperi. Quo ferrea reſto?
Quidve moror? quo me ſervas, damnoſa ſenectus?
Quid, Dî crudeles, niſi quo nova funera cernam,
Vivacem differtis anum? quis poſſe putaret
Felicem Priamum poſt diruta Pergama dici?
Felix morte ſua nec te, mea nata, peremptam
Aſpicit; & vitam pariter regnumque reliquit.
At (puto) funeribus dotabere, regia virgo;
Condeturque tuum monumentis corpus avitis:
Non hæc eſt fortuna domus. Tibi munera matris
Contingent fletus, peregrinæque hauſtus arenæ.
Omnia perdidimus: ſupereſt, cur vivere tempus
In breve ſuſtineam, proles gratiſſima matri,
Nunc ſolus, quondam minimus de ſtirpe virili,

Fui fœcunda Æacidæ: ingens Ilion jacet, cladeſque publica eſt finita gravi eventu; ſi tamen finita. Pergama reſtant mihi ſoli, meuſque dolor eſt in curſu. Modo maxima rerum, potens tot generis, natiſque, nuribuſque, viroque, nunc exul, inops, avulſa tumulis meorum, trabor munus Penelopæ: quæ oſtendens me trahentem data penſa Ithacis matribus, dicet: hæc eſt illa clara parens Hectoris; hæc eſt Priameïa conjux. Poſtq; tot amiſſos, tu quæ ſola levabas maternos luctus, nunc piaſti hoſtilia buſta. Peperi inferias hoſti: quo reſto ferrea? quidve moror? quo ſervas me, damnoſa ſenectus? quid, Dî crudeles, differtis vivacem arum, niſi quo cernam nova funera? quis putaret Priamum poſſe dici felicem poſt diruta Pergama? felix ſua morte, nec aſpicit te mea nata peremptam, et reliquit pariter vitam regnumque. At puto, regia virgo, dotabere funeribus, tuumque corpus condetur avitis monumentis. Hæc non eſt fortuna domus. Fletus, munera matris, hauſtuſque peregrinæ arenæ contingent tibi. Perdidimus omnia. Supereſt cur ſuſtineam vivere in breve tempus, proles gratiſſima matri, Polydorus, nunc ſolus, quondam minimus de virili ſtirpe,

TRANSLATION.

the Tomb a Foe. For Achilles 'twas I have a fruitful Mother been. Great Ilion lies in Ruins; and the publick Calamity is finiſh'd, if finiſh'd yet, by a grievous Iſſue. Pergamus for me alone remains; my Sorrow ſtill is in it's Courſe: I, but lately the greateſt Woman, powerful in ſo many Sons-in-Law, and Sons and Daughters, and a Husband, am now an Exile dragg'd, forlorn, and forc'd from the Tombs of all my Friends, a Preſent for Penelope: Who ſhewing me, my given Taſk performing, to Dames of Ithaca, ſhall ſay, This is that famous Mother of Hector, this Priam's Conſort. And now thou, who, ſo many Children loſt, did'ſt alone relieve thy Mother's Sorrows, haſt ſooth'd this hoſtile Ghoſt: I Offerings for the Enemy bore. For what do hardy I remain? or why Delay? Pernicious Age, for what reſerveſt thou me? Why, ye cruel Gods, unleſs new Funerals to ſee, do you reprieve a long-liv'd aged Wretch? Who could have thought that Priam happy might be call'd after Troy's Fall? Happy in his Death; nor ſees thee now, my Daughter, ſlain; at once his Kingdom and his Life he quit. But (I imagine) thou, a royal Maid, will with a Funeral be grac'd, and thy Body buried in the Monument of thy Anceſtors: But this is not the Fortune of our Family; Tears of a Mother, her laſt Gifts, thou alone ſhalt have, and Draughts of foreign Sand. We all have loſt: There now alone ſurvives, why I ſhould bear to live a little longer Time, Polydorus, his Mother's deareſt Child, the youngeſt

formerly

datus in has oras, Iſmario regi. Quid moror interea abluere lymphis crudelia vulnera, et vultus ſparſos immiti ſanguine? Dixit, et laniata albentes comas, proceſſit ad littus anili paſſu. Infelix, ut hauriret liquidas undas, dixerat, Troades, date urnam: ecce adſpicit corpus Polydori ejectum in littore, ingentiaq; vulnera facta Threiciis telis. Troades exclamat: illa obmutuit dolore; et ipſe dolor devorat pariter vocem, lacrymaſq; obortas intro-ſus: torpetque, ſimillima duro ſaxo, et modo figit lumina adverſa terra, interdum ſuſtollit torvos vultus ad æthera. Nunc ſpectat vultum, nunc vulnera, poſiti nati, præcipue vulnera: armatque, et inſtruit ſe ira. Qua ſimul exarſit, tanquam regina maneret, ſtatuit ulciſci, eſtque tota in imagine pœnæ. Utque leæna orbata lactente catulo furit, nactaque ſigna pedum ſequitur hoſtem quem non videt; ſic Hecube, poſtquam miſcuit iram cum luctu, non oblita animorum, verum *oblita ſuorum annorum, vadit ad Polymneſtora, artificem diræ cædis, petitque colloquium; nam* dicebat *ſe velle monſtrare illi aurum relictum latens, quod redderet nato. Odryſius credidit, adſuetuſque amore prædæ*

Has datus Iſmario regi Polydorus in oras.
Quod moror interea crudelia vulnera lymphis
Abluere, & ſparſos immiti ſanguine vultus?
Dixit; & ad littus paſſu proceſſit anili,
Albentes laniata comas. Date, Troades, urnam,
Dixerat infelix, liquidas hauriret ut undas:
Aſpicit ejectum Polydori in littore corpus,
Factaque Threïciis ingentia vulnera telis.
Troades exclamant: obmutuit illa dolore;
Et pariter vocem, lachrymaſque introrſus obortas
Devorat ipſe dolor; duroque ſimillima ſaxo
Torpet: et adverſa figit modo lumina terra;
Interdum torvos ſuſtollit ad æthera vultus:
Nunc poſiti ſpectat vultum, nunc vulnera, nati;
Vulnera præcipue: ſeque armat & inſtruit ira.
Qua ſimul exarſit, tanquam regina maneret,
Ulciſci ſtatuit; pœnaque in imagine tota eſt.
Utque furit catulo lactente orbata leæna;
Signaque nacta pedum ſequitur, quem non videt,
hoſtem:
Sic Hecube, poſtquam cum luctu miſcuit iram,
Non oblita animorum, annorum oblita ſuorum,
Vadit ad artificem diræ Polymneſtora cædis?
Colloquiumque petit; nam ſe monſtrare relictum
Velle latens illi, quod nato redderet, aurum.
Credidit Odryſius: prædæque aſſuetus amore

TRANSLATION.

formerly of my Male Iſſue, ſent to theſe Coaſts to the Iſmarian King. Why do I delay the while to waſh her cruel Wounds with Water, and her Face beſmear'd with diſmal Blood? She ſaid; and to the Shore with aged Steps proceeds; her ſnowy Locks torn and diſhevell'd. Give me, the Wretch had ſaid, ye Trojan Dames, an Urn, therein to draw the liquid Water: She ſees the Body of Polydorus thrown out upon the Shore, and the big Wounds made by the Thracian Weapons. The Trojan Dames cry out aloud; ſhe with Grief was quite ſtruck dumb, and very Grief ſtops up at once her Voice and inward riſing Tears; and, likeſt a hard Rock, is numb'd: And now her Eyes ſhe fixes on the adverſe Ground, ſometimes throws up her ſtern Looks to the Sky; now views the Viſage, now the Wounds of her Son as he lay, his Wounds eſpecially; and arms and furniſhes herſelf with Paſſion; with which how ſoon ſhe is inflam'd, as if ſhe ſtill a Queen remain'd, reſolves to be reveng'd; and wholly is employ'd in deviſing a fit Puniſhment: And rages like a Lioneſs bereaved of her ſucking Whelp; and, having found the Tracks, purſues the Foe ſhe does not ſee. Thus Hecuba, after mixing Rage with Grief, not forgoing her great Spirit, but her Years forgetting, to Polymneſtor goes, the Author of this direful Murder, and deſires with him a Conference; for that ſhe wanted ſome latent Gold to ſhew, left for him to give her Son. Her the Odryſian did believe; and, accuſtom'd to the Love of Prey, comes with her to a ſecret Place;

when,

In ſecreta venit. Cum blando callidus ore,
Tolle moras, Hecube, dixit: da munera nato.
Omne fore illius quod das, quod & ante dediſti,
Per ſuperos juro. Spectat truculenta loquentem,
Falſaque jurantem; tumidaque exæſtuat ira.
Atque ita correptum captivarum agmine matrum
Involat, & digitos in perfida lumina condit,
Exſpoliatque genas oculis (facit ira potentem)
Immergitque manus: fœdataque ſanguine ſonti
Non lumen, neque enim ſupereſt, loca luminis haurit.
Clade ſui Thracum gens irritata tyranni
Troada telorum lapidumque inceſſere jactu
Cœpit. At hæc miſſum rauco cum murmure ſaxum
Morſibus inſequitur: rictuque in verba parato
Latravit, conata loqui. Locus exſtat, & ex re
Nomen habet. Veterumque diu memor illa malorum,
Tum quoque Sithonios ululavit mœſta per agros.
Illius, Troaſque ſuos, hoſteſque Pelaſgos,
Illius Fortuna Deos quoque moverat omnes:
Sic omnes, ut & ipſa Jovis conjuxque, ororque,
Eventus Hecubam meruiſſe negaverit illos.
III. Non vacat Auroræ, quanquam îſdem faverit armis,
Cladibus & caſu Trojæque, Hecubæque moveri.

venit in ſecreta: cum callidus dixit blando ore, Hecube, tolle moras, da munera nato. Juro per ſuperos, omne quod das, et quod dediſti ante, fore illius: truculenta, ſpectat loquentem, jurantemque falſa, exæſtuatque tumida ira; atque agmine captivarum matrum, involat illum *ita correptum, et condit digitos in perfida lumina, exſpoliatque genas oculis (ira facit potentem) immergitque manus; fœdataque ſinti ſanguine, haurit, non lumen, neque enim ſupereſt, ſed loca luminis. Gens Thracum irritata clade ſui Tyranni, cœpit inceſſere Troada jactu telorum lapidumque: at hæc inſequitur miſſum ſaxum morſibus cum rauco murmure: conataque loqui rictu parato in verba, latravit. Locus exſtat, et habet nomen ex re: illaque diu memor veterum malorum, tum quoque mœſta, ululavit per Sithonios agros.* Fortuna *illius* moverat *Troaſque ſuos, hoſteſque Pelaſgos, Fortuna illius moverat quoque omnes deos: ſic* moverat *omnes, ut ipſa conjuxque ororque Jovis, negaverit Hecubam meruiſſe illos eventus.*

3. *Non vacat Auroræ, quanquam faverat iiſdem armis, moveri cladibus et caſu Trojæque, Hecubæque.*

TRANSLATION.

when, crafty, with a ſoothing Mouth, he ſaid, Hecuba, away with all Delays, and give the Preſent to thy Son: All that thou giv'ſt, and what already thou haſt given, I by the Gods do ſwear, ſhall be his alone. Stern, ſhe views him, ſpeaking, and ſwearing falſe, and boils with heaving Rage; and thus flies at him, ſeiz'd by a Company of captive Matrons, and thruſts her Fingers in his perfidious Eyes, and of their Eyes the Cheeks ſhe ſpoils, (Paſſion makes her ſtrong) and plunges her Hands into the Sockets; and with his guilty Blood diſtain'd, tears out, not the Eyes, for none there were, but the Places of the Eyes. The Race of Thracians, provok'd at the Calamity of their Tyrant, began with throwing Darts and Stones to attack the Trojan Queen: But ſhe the Stone ſent at her does purſue with a hoarſe Grumbling and with Bitings; and, attempting to ſpeak out, her Jaws juſt ready for the Words, ſhe bark'd. The Place does ſtill remain, and from the Thing, it's Name it hath: And ſhe, long mindful of her former Ills, then too ſhe, mournful, howled thro' the Sithonian Plains. Her Fortune had the Trojans mov'd, and her Foes, the Greeks, and all the Gods alſo: So much all, that even Jove's Wife and Siſter Self denied Hecuba had thoſe Fates ſhe had deſerved.

III. Yet Aurora, tho' ſhe had favour'd the ſelf-ſame Arms, has now not Leiſure to be mov'd at Troy, and Hecuba's Calamities and Fall. A nearer Care, the do-

Cura propior, luctuſque domeſticus, amiſſi Memnonis, quem lutea mater vidit pereuntem Phrygiis campis Achillea cuſpide, angit deam. Vidit: et ille color, quo matutina tempora rubeſcunt, palluerat: Ætherque latuit in nubibus. At parens non ſuſtinuit ſpectare artus impoſitos ſupremis ignibus: ſed crine ſoluto, ſicut erat, non eſt dedignata procumbere genibus magni Jovis, addereque has voces lacrymis. Ego inferior omnibus, quas aureus æther ſuſtinet, (nam templa ſunt riſſima mihi per totum orbem) tamen diva, venio: non ut des mihi delubra, dieſque ſacrificos, araſque calituras ignibus. Si tamen aſpicias quantum ego fœmina præſtem tibi; tum cum nova luce ſervo confinia noctis, putes præmia danda. Sed ea non eſt cura, neque nunc hic ſtatus Auroræ, ut poſcat meritos honores. Venio orba mei Memnonis, qui fruſtra tulit fortia arma pro ſuo patruo: occiditq; ſub primis annis (ſic vos voluiſtis) a forti Achille. Summe rector deum, precor da huic aliquem honorem ſolatia mortis; lenique materna vulnera. Jupiter annuerat; cum arduus rogus Memnonis corruit alto igne; voluminaque nigri fumi,

Cura Deam propior, luctuſque domeſticus angit
Memnonis amiſſi. Phrygiis quem lutea campis
Vidit Achillea pereuntem cuſpide mater.
Vidit; & ille color, quo matutina rubeſcunt
Tempora, palluerat: latuitque in nubibus æther.
At non impoſitos ſupremis ignibus artus
Suſtinuit ſpectare parens: ſed crine ſoluto,
Sicut erat, magni genibus procumbere non eſt
Dedignata Jovis, lachrymiſque has addere voces:
Omnibus inferior, quas ſuſtinet aureus æther,
(Nam mihi ſunt totum rariſſima templa per orbem)
Diva tam venio: non ut delubra, dieſque
Des mihi ſacrificos, caliturasque ignibus aras.
Si tamen aſpicias, quantum tibi fœmina præſtem,
Tum cum luce nova noctis confinia ſervo:
Præmia danda putes. Sed non ea cura: neque hic eſt
Nunc ſtatus Auroræ, meritos ut poſcat honores.
Memnonis orba mei venio: qui fortia fruſtra
Pro patruo tulit arma ſuo; primiſque ſub annis
Occidit à forti (ſic vos voluiſtis) Achille.
Da, precor, huic aliquem ſolatia mortis honorem,
Summe Deûm rector: maternaque vulnera leni.
Jupiter annuerat, cum Memnonis arduus alto
Corruit igne rogus: nigrique volumina fumi

TRANSLATION.

meſtic Grief of her loſt Memnon, afflicts the Goddeſs; whom the roſy Mother ſaw periſhing by Achilles' Point upon the Phrygian Plains. She ſaw; and that Colour with which the Morning Times turn ruddy, had changed pale, and in Clouds lay hid the Æther. But the Mother could not bear to ſee his Limbs laid on the Pile's laſt Flames; but with looſe Hair, juſt as ſhe was, diſdain'd not to fall down at great Jove's Knees, and theſe Words add to her Tears: Inferior to all, whom golden Æther does ſuſtain, (for throughout all the World, my Temples are the feweſt) yet I, a Goddeſs, come; not that thou would'ſt give Temples, and Feſtivals, and Altars with Fire to heat: Yet, ſhould'ſt thou reflect how much I, a Woman, may for you, then when I keep the Bounds of Night with the new-riſing Light, thou may'ſt think Rewards ought to be given: But that is not my Care, nor that Aurora's State now to aſk deſerved Honours. I come, bereav'd of my Memnon, who brave Arms in vain bore for his Uncle, and in his Prime of Years (ſo you would have it) fell by the brave Achilles. Give him, I crave, great Rector of the Gods, ſome Honour, Solace in Death; and eaſe a Mother's Wounds. Jove had nodded; when Memnon's lofty Pile down tumbles with the towering Fire, and Volumes of black Smoke diſtain'd the Day: As when the

NOTES.

578. *Luctuſque domeſticus angit, Memnonis amiſſi*, &c.] All agree, that *Memnon* was the Son of *Aurora* and *Tithonus*; that he came to the Aſſiſtance of his Kinſman *Priam* with a conſiderable Body of Forces; and that he was ſlain by *Achilles*.

362. *Hunc*

Infecêre diem. Veluti cum flumina natas
Exhalant nebulas, nec ſol admittitur infra.
Atra favilla volat: glomerataque corpus in unum
Denſatur, faciemque capit; ſumitq; calorem
Atque animam ex igni. Levitas ſua præbuit alas.
Et primo ſimilis volucri, mox vera volucris,
Inſonuit pennis. Pariter ſonuêre ſorores
Innumeræ; quibus eſt eadem natalis origo.
Terque rogum luſtrant: & conſonus exit in auras
Ter clangor. Quarto ſeducunt caſtra volatu.
Tum duo diverſa populi de parte feroces
Bella gerunt: roſtriſque, & aduncis unguibus iras
Exercent; alaſque, adverſaque pectora laſſant.
Inferiæque cadunt cineri cognata ſepulto
Corpora: ſeque viro forti meminere creatas.
Præpetibus ſubitis nomen facit auctor; ab illo
Memnonides dictæ, cum ſol duodena peregit
Signa, parentali perituræ Marte rebellant.
Ergo aliis latrâſſe Dymantida flebile viſum:
Luctibus eſt Aurora ſuis intenta: piaſque
Nunc quoque dat lachrymas, & toto rorat in orbe.

IV. Nec tamen everſam Trojæ cum mœnibus eſſe
Spem quoque fata ſinunt. Sacra, & ſacra altera patrem,
Fert humeris, venerabile onus, Cythereïus heros.
De tantis opibus prædam pius eligit illam,
Aſcaniumque ſuum: profugaque per æquora claſſe

infecere diem; veluti cum flumina exhalant natas nebulas, nec Sol admittitur infra. Atra favilla volat, glomerataque in unum corpus, denſatur; capitq; faciem, ſumitque calorem atque animam ex igni. Sua levitas præbuit alas. Et primo ſimilis volucri, mox vera volucris, inſonuit pennis. Innumeræ ſorores ſonuere pariter, quibus eſt eadem natalis origo. Luſtrantque rogum ter; et conſonus clangor exit ter in auras. Quarto volatu ſeducunt caſtra. Tum duo feroces populi de diverſa parte, gerunt bella, exercentque iras roſtris, et aduncis unguibus. laſſantque alas, adverſaque pectora: cognataque corpora cadunt inferiæ ſepulto cineri; memineregue ſe creatas forti viro. Auctor facit nomen ſubitis præpetibus; dictæ Memnonides ab illo, cum Sol peregit duodenq ſigna, rebellant peritura parentali marte. Ergo viſum eſt aliis flebile Dymantida latraſſe: Aurora eſt intenta ſuis luctibus; datq; nunc quoq; pias lacrymas: et rorat in toto orbe.

4. Nec tamen fata ſinunt ſpem Trojæ eſſe quoque everſam cum mœnibus. Cythereius heros fert humeris venerabile onus, ſacra, et patrem altera ſacra. Pius heros eligit illam prædam, ſuumque Aſcanium, de tantis opibus; ferturq; ab Antandro per

TRANSLATION.

Streams exhale their riſing Fogs, nor is the Sun below admitted. The black Embers fly, and, roll'd into a Body, thicken, and take a Form; and from the Fire aſſume and Heat and Life. Their Lightneſs gave them Wings; and firſt, like to a Bird, then ſoon a real Bird, ſound with their Wings; At once innumerable Siſters ſounded, of the ſame natal Origin. Thrice round the Pile they move, and thrice their Conſort Clang break out into the Sky: In their fourth Flight they ſeparate their Camp. Then two fierce People from diverſe Sides make War; and with their Beaks and crooked Claws exert their Rage, and tire their Wings and adverſe Breaſts: And down fall a Sacrifice their kindred Bodies to the buried Aſhes, and remember they were form'd from that brave Man. Their Author makes a Name for theſe his ſudden Birds, from him being call'd Memnonides. Whene'er the Sun has finiſh'd the twelve Signs, they war again, to periſh in this parental Fight. To others therefore it ſeem'd lamentable, that Dymas' Daughter bark'd: Aurora was engag'd in Griefs her own; and now too ſheds her pious Tears, and ſprinkles them all o'er the World in Dew.

VI. Yet neither do the Fates allow the Hope of Troy too to be ruin'd with it's Walls. The Cytherean Hero on his Shoulders bears the ſacred Things; and his own Father, the other ſacred Thing, a venerable Load. He, pious, choſe from ſo much Wealth that Prize, and his own Aſcanius; and from Antandros thro' the

æquora profuga classe: linquitque scelerata limina Thracum, et terram manantem Polydoreo sanguine; et utilibus ventis, secundoque æstu, intrat Apollineam urbem sociis comitantibus. Anius, quo rege homines, quo antistite Phœbus rite colebantur, recepit hunc temploque domoque, ostenditque urbem, delubraque vota, duasque stirpes retentas quondam Latona pariente. Thure dato flammis, vinoque in thura profuso, cæsorumque boum fibris de more crematis, petunt regia tecta, positique altis tapetibus, capiunt munera Cerealia cum liquido Baccho. Tum pius Anchises ait: O lecte sacerdos Phœbi, fallor? An cum primum vidi hæc mœnia, habebasne, quantum reminiscor, et natum, bisque duas natas? Anius concutiens tempora circumdata niveis vittis, et tristis, ait huic: maximè heros, non falleris: vidisti me parentem quinque natorum, quem vides hunc pæne orbum, (tanta inconstantia rerum versat homines.) Quid enim auxilii adfert *filius absens mihi? Quem tellus Andros dicta de suo nomine, habet tenentem locumque; et regna pro patre,*

Fertur ab Antandro; sceleratæq; limina Thracum,
Et Polydoreo manantem sanguine terram
Linquit: & utilibus ventis, æstuque secundo
Intrat Apollineam sociis comitantibus urbem.
Hunc Anius, quo rege homines, antistite Phœbus
Rite colebantur, temploque, domoque recepit:
Urbemque ostendit, delubraque vota, duasque
Latona quondam stirpes pariente retentas.
Thure dato flammis, vinoque in thura profuso,
Cæsorumque boum fibris de more crematis,
Regia tecta petunt: positique tapetibus altis
Munera cum liquido capiunt Cerealia Baccho.
Tum pius Anchises: O Phœbi lecte sacerdos,
Fallor? an & natum, cum primum hæc mœnia vidi,
Bisque duas natas, quantum reminiscor, habebas?
Huic Anius niveis circumdata tempora vittis
Concutiens, & tristis, ait: Non falleris, heros
Maxime: natorum vidisti quinque parentem,
Quem nunc (tanta homines rerum inconstantia versat)
Pæne vides orbum. Quid enim mihi filius absens
Auxilii? quem dicta suo de nomine tellus
Andros habet, pro patre locumque & regna tenentem.

TRANSLATION.

Seas sails with his flying Fleet, and leaves the curs'd Abodes of Thracians, and the Land flowing with Polydorus' Blood; and, with good Winds and favouring Tide, enters with his attending Friends Apollo's City. Him Anius, who King and Priest, (Men and Apollo have their due Regard) receiv'd into his Temple and his House; and shews the City, and the vow'd Temples, and the two Shrubs once by Latona in her Labour held. Incense being given to the Flames, and Wine pour'd on the Incense, and burnt the Entrails of Oxen duly slain, they sought the royal Palace; and, plac'd upon high Beds, they take along with liquid Wine the Gifts of Ceres. Then thus the pious Anchises: O chosen Priest of Phœbus, am I deceiv'd; had'st thou not and a Son, when I first saw this City, and twice two Daughters, as I remember? To him Anius, shaking his Temples wreath'd with snowy Fillets, and sad, replies: You, O greatest Hero, are by no means deceiv'd: You saw me Father of five Children; whom now (so great Inconstancy of Things affects Mankind) thou seest almost bereft of all: For what Assistance is my absent Son to me? whom Andros, a Land call'd from his Name, possesses; for his Father now that Place and Kingdom holding. The Delian God gave him the Skill of

NOTES.

632. *Hunc Anius.*] *Anius*, King of *Delos*, and also High-Priest of *Apollo*, was of the Family of *Cadmus*. By his Wife *Dorippe*, he had three Daughters extremely frugal, and who laid up great Store of Offerings that were brought to the Temple of *Apollo*. The *Greeks*, during the Siege of *Troy*, sent *Palamedes* to ask Provisions from *Anius*, and obliged him even to give his Daughters Hostages. These Princesses, however, found a Way to make their Escape; which gave Occasion to say that *Bacchus* had transformed them to Pigeons.

662. *Ecce*

Delius augurium dedit huic : dedit altera Liber
Fœmineæ ſorti voto majora fideque
Munera : nam tactu natarum cuncta mearum
In ſegetem, laticemque meri, baccamque Minervæ
Transformabantur : diveſque erat uſus in illis.
Hoc ubi cognovit Trojæ populator Atrides,
(Ne non ex aliqua veſtram ſenſiſſe procellam
Nos quoque parte putes) armorum viribus uſus
Abſtrahit invitas gremio genitoris ; alantque
Imperat Argolicam cœleſti munere claſſem.
Effugiunt quo quæque poteſt. Eubœa duabus
Et totidem natis Andros fraterna petita eſt.
Miles adeſt : & ni dedantur, bella minatur.
Victa metu pietas conſortia pectora pœnæ
Dedit : & ut timido poſſis ignoſcere fratri ;
Non hic Æneas, non, qui defenderet Andron,
Hector erat : per quos decimum duraſtis in annum.
Jamque parabantur captivis vincla lacertis.
Illæ tollentes etiamnum liber acœlo
Brachia, Bracche pater, fer opem, dixere : tulitque
Muneris auctor opem. Si miro perdere more
Ferre vocatur opem. Nec qua ratione figuram
Perdiderint, potui ſcire, aut nunc dicere poſſim.
Summa mali nota eſt. Pennas ſumpſere ; tuæq;
Conjugis in volucrem, niveas abiere columbas.

Delius dedit augurium huic : liber dedit altera munera, majora voto ſideque, fœmineæ ſorti : nam tactu mearum natarum, cuncta transformabantur in ſegetem, laticemque meri, baccamque Minervæ ; uſuſque dives erat in illis Ubi Atrides populator Trojæ cognovit hoc (ne putes nos quoque non ſenſiſſe veſtram procellam ex aliqua parte) uſus viribus armorum, abſtrahit invitas gremio genitoris ; imperatque ut alant Argolicam claſſem cœleſti munere. Effugiunt quo quæque poteſt. Eubœa eſt petita duabus, et fraterna Andros totidem natis. Miles adeſt, et minatur bella ni dedantur. Pietas victa metu, dedit conſortia pectora pœnæ : et ut poſſis ignoſcere timido fratri, non Æneas erat hic, non Hector qui defenderet Andron, per quos duraſtis in decimum annum. Jamq; vincla parabantur captivis lacertis : illæ tollentes cœlo brachia etiamnum libera, dixere ; Bacche pater, fer opem ; auctorque muneris tulit opem ; ſi perdere miro more vocatur ferre opem. Nec potui ſcire qua ratione perdiderint figuram, aut nunc paſſim dicere. Summa mali eſt nota : ſumſere pennas ; abieruque in niveas columbas, volucrem tuæ conjugis.

TRANSLATION.

Augury : Bacchus on the Female Lot other Preſents, greater than Wiſh and Faith, conferr'd ; for by my Daughters' Touch were all Things chang'd to Corn, of Wine the Liquor, and to Minerva's Berry ; and in theſe there rich Advantage was. When Atreus' Son, the Ruiner of Troy, this underſtood, (that you may not imagine we did not, in ſome Meaſure, feel your Storm) uſing Force of Arms, drags them unwilling from their Father's Boſom ; and them commands to feed with their cæleſtial Preſents the Argolic Fleet : Each, as they can, eſcape. Eubœa was by two, and by as many their Brother's Iſland, Andros, ſought. The Soldier comes, and threatens War, unleſs deliver'd up. Piety, o'ercome by Fear, gave up to Puniſhment theſe kindred Breaſts ; and, that you may forgive a timorous Brother, here no Æneas was, no Hector, Andros to defend ; by whom you to the tenth Year held it out. Now Chains were for their captive Arms provided ; lifting up to Heaven their Arms, ſtill free, they ſaid ; Father Bacchus, aid : And the Author of their Gift did bring them Aid, if the deſtroying them in a ſurpriſing Manner be call'd the bringing Aid : Nor by what Means they loſt their Figure could I learn, nor now can tell : The whole of their Calamity is known. Wings they aſſum'd, and chang'd to thy Conſort's Birds, the ſnowy Doves.

5. *Postquam implerunt convivia talibus atque aliis dictis; mensâ remotâ, petiere somnum: surgunique cum die, adeuntque oracula Phœbi, qui jussit eos petere antiquam matrem, cognataque littora. Rex prosequitur, et dat munus ituris; sceptrum Anchisæ, chlamydem pharetramq; nepoti, cratera Æneæ, quem Therses, Ismenius hospes quondam miserat illi ab Aoniis oris. Therses miserat hunc illi, Alcon Myleus fabricaverat, et cælaverat longo argumento. Erat urbs; et posses ostendere septem portas. Hæ erant pro nomine, et docebant quæ illa foret. Ante urbem exsequiæ, tumulique, igneſque, rogique, matresque effusæ comas, et apertæ pectora, significant luctum. Nymphæ quoque videntur flere, queque fontes siccatos. Arbos nuda, et sine frondibus, riget: capellæ rodunt arentia saxa. Ecce facit natas Orione mediis Thebis: hanc dare pectus non fœmineum aperto jugulo; illam cecidisse pro populo suo, telo demisso per fortia vulnera; ferique per urbem pulchris funeribus, cremarique in celebri parte. Tum, ne genus intereat, geminos juvenes, quos fama*

V. Talibus atque aliis postquam convivia dictis
Implerunt; mensa somnum petiere remota. 676
Cumque die surgunt; adeuntque oracula Phœbi.
Qui petere antiquam matrem, cognataque jussit
Littora. Prosequitur Rex, & dat munus ituris;
Anchisæ sceptrum, chlamydem pharetramque nepoti, 680
Cratera Æneæ; quem quondam miserat illi
Hospes ab Aöniis Therses Ismenius oris.
Miserat hunc illi Therses, fabricaverat Alcon
Myleus: & longo cælaverat argumento.
Urbs erat: & septem posses ostendere portas. 685
Hæ pro nomine erant; &, quæ foret illa, docebant.
Ante urbem exequiæ, tumulique, igneſque, rogique,
Effusæque comas & apertæ pectora matres
Significant luctum. Nymphæ quoq; flere videntur;
Siccatosque queri fontes. Sine frondibus arbos
Nuda riget: rodunt arentia saxa capellæ. 691
Ecce facit mediis natas Orione Thebis,
Hanc non fœmineum jugulo dare pectus aperto,
Illam demisso per fortia vulnera telo 694
Pro populo cecidisse suo; pulchrisque per urbem
Funeribus ferri, celebrique in parte cremari;
Tum de virginea geminos exire favilla,

TRANSLATION.

V. With this, and other such, Discourse, after filling up the Time of Feasting, the Table being remov'd, they went to sleep; and rise with the Day, and go to Phœbus' Oracle; who bids them seek their ancient Mother and their kindred Shores. The King attends and gives them Gifts at parting; a Sceptre to Anchises; a Vest and Quiver to his Grandson; a Bowl to Æneas, which formerly Therses, his Ismenian Guest, had sent him from the Aonian Coasts. This Therses to him had sent; Alcon, the Mylean, made, and carv'd thereon this ample Argument. A Town there was, and you might it's seven Gates have shewn; these were instead of Name, and taught what City it was: Before the City was a Funeral, and Tombs, and Fires, and Piles, and Matrons with dishevell'd Hair and bar'd Breasts do shew their Grief. The Nymphs too seem to weep, and mourn their Springs dried up: without Leaves the naked Tree is stiff; The Goats do gnaw the bare dry Stones. Lo! he exhibits Orion's Daughters in the Middle of Thebes; this to give her Breast more than Woman's, with her bar'd Throat; that plunging a Sword thro' gallant Wounds, to fall for her own People, and be carried out in pompous Funeral thro' the City, and burnt in a conspicuous Part thereof: Then from the Virgin Embers, least the Race should fail, Twin-Youths

NOTES.

692. *Ecce facit mediis natas Orione Thebis.*] those detach'd Pieces, which *Ovid* has contriv'd artfully to interweave with his Narration. The Fable of the Daughters of *Orion* is one of

738. *Dum*

Ne genus intereat; juvenes, quos fama Coronas
Nominat, & cineri materno ducere pompam.
VI. VII. Hactenus antiquo signis fulgentibus ære;
Summus inaurato crater erat asper acantho.
Nec leviora datis Trojani dona remittunt:
Dantque sacerdoti custodem thuris acerram;
Dant pateram, claramq; auro gemmisq; coronam.
Inde recordati Teucros à sanguine Teucri
Ducere principium, Creten tenuere; locique
Ferre diu nequiêre Jovem: centumque relictis
Urbibus, Ausonios optant contingere portus.
Sævit hyems, jactatque viros: Strophadumque receptos
Portubus infidis exterruit ales Aëllo.
Et jam Dulichios portus, Ithacamque, Samenque,
Neritiasque domos, regnum fallacis Ulyssei,
Præter erant vecti: certatam lite Deorum
Ambraciam, versique vident sub imagine saxum
Judicis, Actiaco quæ nunc ab Apolline nota est,
Vocalemque sua terram Dodonida quercu,
Chaonioque sinus: ubi nati rege Molosso
Irrita subjectis fugere incendia pennis.
VIII. Proxima Phæacum felicibus obsita pomis
Rura petunt. Epiros ab his, regnataque vati
Buthrotos Phrygio, simulataque Troja tenentur.
Inde futurorum certi, quæ cuncta fideli

nominat Coronas; exire virginea favilla, et ducere pompam materno cineri.

6. 7. Hactenus signis fulgentibus antiquo ære, summus crater erat asper inaurato Acantho. Nec Trojani remittunt dona leviora datis: dantque sacerdoti acerram custodem thuris; dant pateram, coronamque claram auro gemmisque. Inde recordati Teucros durere principium â sanguine Teucri, tenuere Creten, nequiereque diu ferre Jovem loci: centumque urbibus relictis optant contingere Ausonios portus. Hyems sævit, jactatque viros, aleque Aëllo exterruit eos receptos infidis portubus Strophadum. Et jam præter vecti erant Dulichios portus, Ithacamque, Samenque, Neritiasque domos, regnum fallacis Ulyssei: vident Ambraciam certatam lite deorum, quæ est nunc nota ab Actiaco Apolline, saxumque sub imagine versi judicis, terramque Dodonida, vocalem sua quercu, sinusque Chaonios; ubi nati Molosso rege, fugere irrita incendia subjectis pennis.

8. Petunt proxima rura Phæacum, obsita felicibus pomis. Ab his Epiros, Buthrotosq; regnata Phrygio vati, Trojaque simulata, tenentur. Inde certi futurorum, quæ cuncta Priamides

TRANSLATION.

do arise, whom Fame Coronæ calls; and lead the funeral Pomp to their own Mother's Ashes.

VI. VII. Thus far the Figures, shining in ancient Brass; the topmost Bowl was rough with guilt Acanthus. Nor did the Trojans Gifts return meaner than those given them: And to the Priest they give a Censer to hold Frankincense; they give a Bowl, and Crown, brilliant with Gold and Jewels. Then, recollecting that the Trojans their Origin derive from Teucer's Blood, they Crete did make, and long could not endure the Air of that Place; and, leaving then it's hundred Cities, wish to reach Ausonian Harbours. A Storm does rage, and tos the Men about; and wing'd Aello frights them, receiv'd into the faithless Harbours of the Strophades. And now they passed were Dulichian Havens, and Ithaca, and Same, and Neritian Houses, the Kingdom of the sly Ulysses; Ambracia, contended for in a Dispute of Gods. And now they see a Stone under the Image of a changed Judge, which now for Actian Phœbus is renown'd; and the Dodonian Land, vocal by it's Oaks; and the Chaonian Bays, where King Molossus' Sons escap'd the empty Flames with subject Wings.

VIII. They seek the next Phæacean Plains, beset with happy Fruits. Then Epiros, and Buthrotos, rul'd by the Phrygian Prophet, and a fictitious Troy, are by them reach'd: From thence, certain of Futurity, (all which Helenus, the Son

of

Helenus prædixerat fideli monitu, intrant Sicaniam. Hæc excurrit in æquora tribus linguis: è quibus Pachynos est obversa ad imbriferos Austros, Lilybæon expositum mollibus Zephyris: at Peloros spectat Arcton expertem æquoris, Boreanque. Teucri subeunt hac; classique remis, æstuque secundo, potitur sub noctem Zanclæa arena. Scylla infestat dextrum latus, irrequieta Charybdis lævum: hæc vorat, removetque raptas carinas. Illa gerens ora virginis, succingitur quod ad atrum alvum feris canibus: et, (si vates non reliquerunt omnia ficta) erat quoque virgo aliquo tempore. Multi proci petiere hanc: quibus repulsis, illa gratissima nymphis pelagi, ibat ad nymphas pelagi; et narrabat elusos amores juvenum. Quam Galatea, dum præbet illi *capillos pectendos, repetens suspiria, alloquitur talibus dictis. Tamen ô virgo, genus haud immite virorum expetit te: potesque negare* te *bis impune, ut facis. At non licuit mihi, cui Nereus est pater, quam cærula Doris est enixa; quæ sum quoque tuta turba sororum,*

Priamides Helenus monitu prædixerat, intrant
Sicaniam. Tribus hæc excurrit in æquora lin-
guis.
E quibus imbriferos obversa Pachynos ad Austros:
Mollibus expositum Zephyris Lilybæon: at Arc-
ton
Æquoris expertem spectat Boreanque Peloros.
Hac subeunt Teucri: remisque, æstuque secundo
Sub noctem potitur Zanclæa classis arena.
Scylla latus dextrum, lævum irrequieta Cha-
rybdis
Infestant. Vorat hæc raptas, removetq; carinas:
Illa feris atram canibus succingitur alvum;
Virginis ora gerens: & (si non omnia vates
Ficta reliquerunt) alio quoque tempore virgo.
Hanc multi petiere proci: quibus illa repulsis
Ad pelagi nymphas, pelagi gratissima nymphis,
Ibat: & elusos juvenum narrabat amores.
Quam, dum pectendos præbet Galatea capillos,
Talibus alloquitur repetens suspiria dictis:
Te tamen, ô virgo, genus haud immite virorum
Expetit: utque facis, potes his impune negare.
At mihi, cui pater est Nereus, quam cærula
Doris
Enixa est; quæ sum turba quoque tuta sororum,

TRANSLATION.

of Priam, had in his faithful Instructions to them foretold) Sicania they enter. This with three Points runs in the Sea; of which Pachynus is obverted to the showery South; Lilybæon expos'd to the soft Zephyrs; but Peloros looks to the North and Bear, free of the Sea. Under this the Trojans come; and the Fleet with Oars and favouring Tide does about Night make the Zanclean Sand: Scylla the Right, the Left Side restless Charybdis, does infest. This swallows and throws up again Ships, taken down; that has her black Womb with fierce Dogs surrounded, having a Virgin's Face, and (if the Poets have not left all Things a Fiction) she too some Time a Virgin was. Her many Lovers courted; whom repuls'd, she, most acceptable to the Sea-Nymphs, went to the Nymphs of the Sea, and told the Youths' eluded Loves. To whom, whilst Galatea gives her Hair to comb, fetching some Sighs, speaks thus: Yet thee, O Virgin, no ungentle Race of Men does woo; and, as you do, you may deny them safely: But I, whose Sire is Nereus, whom the green Doris bore, who guarded too am by a Crowd of

NOTES.

738. *Dum pectendos præbat Galatea capillos.*] The History of the *Cyclops* is embellished with innumerable Fictions: *Polyphemus* was the most celebrated among them, and lived in the Time of *Ulysses*. *Ovid* here, and *Theocritus* before him, describe at length an Adventure of his, which is not so much as mentioned by *Homer*, who otherwise enlarges much upon his History. Our Poet tells us, that he was deeply enamoured of the Nymph *Galatea*, and had *Acis* for his Rival; that this hideous Giant buried that young Prince under a Rock which he pluckt up by the Root; and that the Gods transform'd him into a River, or rather into a River-God.

1. *Jamque*

Non niſi per fluctus licuit Cyclopis amorem
Effugere: & lachrymæ vocem impediere loquentis.
Quas ubi marmoreo deterſit pollice virgo;
Et ſolata Deam eſt; Refer, ô cariſſima, dixit:
Neve tui cauſam tege (ſum tibi fida) doloris.
Nereis his contra reſecuta Cratæide natam:
Acis erat Fauno, Nymphaque Symæthide cretus,
Magna quidem patriſque ſui, matriſque voluptas,
Noſtra tamen major. Nam me ſibi junxerat uni
Pulcher: &, octonis iterum natalibus actis,
Signârat dubia teneras lanugine malas.
Hunc ego, me Cyclops nullo cum fine petebat.
Nec, ſi quæſieris odium Cyclopis, amorne
Acidis in nobis fuerit præſentior, edam.
Par utrimque fuit. Proh quanta potentia regni
Eſt, Venus alma, tui! nemque ille immitis, & ipſis
Horrendus ſilvis, & viſus ab hoſpite nullo
Impune, & magni cum Dîs contemptor Olympi;
Quid ſit amor ſentit: noſtrique cupidine captus,
Uritur; oblitus pecorum antrorumque ſuorum.
Jamque tibi formæ, jamque eſt tibi cura placendi:
Jam rigidos pectis raſtris, Polypheme, capillos:
Jam libet hirſutam tibi falce recidere barbam:
Et ſpectare feros in aqua, & componere vultus.
Cædis amor, feritaſque, ſitiſque immenſa cruoris

effugere amorem Cyclopis, niſi per fluctus; et lacrymæ impediere vocem loquentis: quas ubi virgo deterſit marmoreo pollice, et eſt ſolata deam, dixit: O cariſſima, refer, neve tege cauſam tui doloris (nam *ſum fida tibi*) *Nereis reſecuta eſt contra natam Cratæide his* dictis. *Acis erat cretus Fauno, Nymphaq; Symæthide: magna quidem voluptas patriſque ſui, matriſque; noſtra tamen* voluptas *major: nam* ille *pulcher junxerat me ſibi uri, et octonis natalibus iterum actis, ſignârat teneras malas dubia lanugine. Ego* petebam *hunc, Cyclops petebat me cum nullo fine. Nec ſi quæſieris odium* ne *Cyclopis, amorne Acidis, fuit præſentior in nobis, edam. Fuit par utrinque. Proh alma Venus, quanta eſt potentia tui regni! nempe ille immitis, et horrendus ipſis ſilvis, et viſus ab nullo hoſpite impune, et contemptor magni Olympi cum diis, ſentit quid amor ſit: captuſq; cupidine noſtri, uritur; oblitus ſuorum pecorum antrorumque. Jamq; eſt tibi cura formæ, jamq;* eſt *tibi* cura *placendi: jamq; Polypheme, pectis rigidos capillos raſtris: jam libet tibi recidere birſutam barbam falce: et ſpectare, et componere feros vultus in aqua. Amor cædis, feritaſq; immenſaque ſitis cruoris*

TRANSLATION.

Siſters, could not, but by the Waves, eſcape the Cyclops' Love; and Tears here choak'd her Voice thus ſpeaking: Which when the Virgin with her marble Finger wip'd, and comforted the Goddeſs, O Deareſt, ſaid ſhe, come tell me, nor from me conceal (for I am to thee faithful) this Cauſe of thy Grief. Upon Cratæis' Daughter thus the Nereid replied: Acis, born of Faunus and the Nymph Symæthis, was indeed the great Delight and of his Father and his Mother; yet ſtill the greater mine: For the charming Youth had join'd me to himſelf alone; and, having paſt twice eight Birth-days, had mark'd his tender Cheeks with doubtful Down. I him purſued, inceſſant me the Cyclops. Nor can I, ſhould you aſk, declare, whether the Cyclops' Hatred, or the Love of Acis was the ſtronger Paſſion; both equal were. Ah! gentle Venus, how great's the Power of thy Reign. Now, that Savage, and Terror of the Woods themſelves, and who with Impunity is by no Stranger ſeen, the Deſpiſer of the Gods and great Olympus, feels what Love is; and ſmit with Deſire for me, he burns, forgetting his Cattle and his Caves. Now, Polyphemus, thou regardeſt Dreſs and the Art of Pleaſing: Now comb'ſt thy rigid Hair with Rakes; now with a Sickle thou art pleas'd to cut thy ſhaggy Beard, and in the Water view and compoſe thy griſly Looks. Thy Love of Slaughter and thy Fierceneſs, and Thirſt immenſe of Blood are ceaſed;

ceſſant; et carinæ veniuntque abeuntq; tutæ. Interea Telemus delatus ad Siculam Ætnen, Telemus Eurymides, quem nulla ales feſellerat, adit terribilem Polyphemon, dixitque, Ulyſſes rapiet tibi unum lumen quod geris media fronte. Riſit, et inquit, O ſtolidiſſime vatum, falleris: altera rapuit jam: ſic ſpernit monentem vera fruſtra; et aut gradiens, degravat littora ingenti paſſu, aut feſſus revertitur ſub opaca antra. Collis cuneatus prominet in pontum longo acumine: unda æquoris circumfluit utrumque latus. Ferus Cyclops aſcendit huc, reſeditque medius. Lanigeræ pecudes ſecutæ ſunt *nullo ducente. Cui poſtquam pinus, quæ præbuit uſum baculi, apta ferendis antennis, eſt poſita ante pedes; fiſtulaque, compacta centum arundinibus, eſt ſumta: toti montes ſenſerunt paſtoria ſibila; undæ ſenſerunt. Ego latitans rupe, reſidenſque in gremio mei Acidis, hauſi procul auribus meis talia dicta, notavique audita mente. Galatea, candidior folio nivei liguſtri, floridior pratis; procerior longa alno; ſplendidior vitro, laſcivior tenero hædo, lævior conchis detritis aſſiduo æquore, gratior ſolibus hibernis,* vel *æſtiva umbra, nobilior pomis, conſpectior alta platano,*

Ceſſant: & tutæ veniunt abeuntque carinæ.
Telemus interea Siculam delatus ad Ætnen,
Telemus Eurymides, quem nulla fefellerat ales,
Terribilem Polyphemon adit; lumenque quod unum
Fronte geris media, rapiet tibi, dixit, Ulyſſes.
Riſit, &, O vatum ſtolidiſſime, falleris inquit:
Altera jam rapuit. Sic fruſtra vera monentem
Spernit: & aut gradiens ingenti littora paſſu
Degravat; aut feſſus ſub opaca revertitur antra.
Prominet in pontum cuneatus acumine longo
Collis: utrumque latus circumfluit æquoris unda.
Huc ferus aſcendit Cyclops; mediuſque reſedit.
Lanigeræ pecudes nullo ducente ſecutæ.
Cui poſtquam pinus, baculi quæ præbuit uſum,
Ante pedes poſita eſt, antennis apta ferendis;
Sumtaque arundinibus compacta eſt fiſtula centum;
Senſerunt toti paſtoria ſibila montes:
Senſerunt undæ. Latitans ego rupe, meique
Acidis in gremio reſidens, procul auribus hauſi
Talia dicta meis, auditaque mente notavi.
Candidior nivei folio, Galatea, liguſtri,
Floridior pratis; longa procerior alno;
Splendidior vitro; tenero laſcivior hœdo;
Lævior aſſiduo detritis æquore conchis;
Solibus hibernis, æſtiva gratior umbra;
Nobilior pomis; platano conſpectior alta;

TRANSLATION.

ceaſed; and Ships with Safety come now and go. Telemus, mean while, arriving at Sicilian Etna, Telemus Eurymus' Son, whom no Bird had e'er deceived, accoſts the dreadful Polyphemus, and thus ſaid; That ſingle Eye thou beareſt in thy middle Forehead, Ulyſſes ſhall from thee ſnatch. He ſmil'd and ſays, Vaineſt of Prophets, thou'rt miſtaken: Another hath already ſnatcht it. Thus he ſlights him warning true in vain: And or ſtalking loads the Shore with mighty Strides, or weary does return to his duſky Cave. A wedge-like Hill runs out with a long Point into the Sea; each Side the Water of the Main flows round. Thither the fierce Cyclops does aſcend, and ſat in the Middle down. His woolly Flocks without a Guide did follow. And after placing before his Feet the Pine, which did the Buſineſs of a Staff, and fit to bear Sail-yards, and taking up his Pipe fram'd of a hundred Reeds; the Mountains all did feel the Whiſtling of the Shepherd; the Waters felt. I, lying hid within a Rock, and reſting on the Boſom of my Acis, did at a Diſtance draw in at my Ears ſuch Words as theſe; and being heard I mark'd them in my Mind. O Galatea, fairer than the Leaf of ſnowy Privet; gayer than the Meads; taller than the long Alder; brighter than Glaſs; more wanton than the tender Kid; ſmoother than the Shells worn by continual Floods; more grateful than the Winter-Suns, or Summer's Shade; than Apples nobler; conſpicuous

Lucidior glacie; matura dulcior uva;
Mollior & cygni plumis, & lacte coacto;
Et, si, non fugias, riguo formosior horto.
Sævior indomitis eadem, Galatea, juvencis,
Durior annosa quercu; fallacior undis;
Lentior & salicis virgis, & vitibus albis;
His immobilior scopulis, violentior amne;
Laudato pavone superbior; acrior igni;
Asperior tribulis; fœta truculentior ursa;
Surdior æquoribus; calcato immitior hydro:
Et, quod præcipue vellem tibi demere possem,
Non tantum cervo claris latratibus acto,
Verum etiam ventis, volucrique fugacior aura.
At, bene si noris, pigeat fugisse: morasque
Ipsa tuas damnes: & me retinere labores.
Sunt mihi pars montis vivo pendentia saxo
Antra; quibus nec sol medio sentitur in æstu,
Nec sentitur hyems: sunt poma gravantia ramos:
Sunt auro similes longis in vitibus uvæ:
Sunt & purpureæ: tibi has servamus, & illas.
Ipsa tuis manibus silvestri nata sub umbra
Mollia fraga leges: ipsa autumnalia corna,
Prunaque, non solum nigro liventia succo,
Verum etiam generosa, novasque imitantia ceras.
Nec tibi castaneæ, me conjuge, nec tibi deerunt
Arbutei fœtus. Omnis tibi serviet arbos.

lucidior glacie; dulcior matura uva; mollior et plumis cygni, et coacto lacte; et, si non fugias, formosior riguo horto. Sed *eadem Galatea* est *sævior indomitis juvencis; durior annosa quercu; fallacior undis; lentior et virgis salicis, et albis vitibus; immobilior his scopulis, violentior amne, superbior laudato pavone, acrior igni, asperior tribulis, truculentior fœta ursa, surdior æquoribus, immitior calcato hydro; et, quod præcipue vellem possem demere tibi, non tantum fugacior cervo acto claris latratibus, verum etiam ventis, volucrique aura. At si bene nôris, pigeat fugisse, ipsaque damnes tuas moras: et labores retinere me. Sunt mihi antra pendentia vivo saxo, pars montis; quibus nec sol sentitur in medio æstu, nec hyems sentitur: sunt poma gravantia ramos: sunt uvæ similes auro in longis vitibus: sunt et purpureæ: servamus* et *has et illas tibi. Ipsa leges tuis manibus, mollia fraga nata sub sylvestri umbra: ipsa leges autumnalia corna, prunaque non solum liventia nigro succo, verum etiam generosa, imitantiaque novas ceras. Nec castaneæ deerunt tibi, nec fœtus arbutei tibi, me conjuge. Omnis arbos serviet tibi.*

TRANSLATION.

conspicuous more than goodly Plane; than Ice more shining; sweeter than the mellow Grape; softer than the Down of Swan and curdled Milk; and, if thou didst not fly me, fairer than water'd Garden. Yet, Galatea, thou, the same, art wilder than untam'd Bullocks; harder than the aged Oak; deceitful more than Waters be; tougher than the Sallow Twigs, and than white Vines; more immoveable thou than these very Rocks; more violent than the Torrent; prouder than the praised Peacock; fiercer than the Fire; rougher than Thistles far; and more outrageous than the Mother-Bear; than Seas more deaf, and than a trodden Snake more fierce; and, what I could chiefly wish I could deprive you of, fleeter, not only than the Deer, by loud Barkings urg'd, but even than the Winds and fleeting Air. But, didst thou know me well, thou would'st repine to have fled, and thou thyself would'st blame thy own Delays, and labour to retain me. My Caves, part of a Mountain, are pendent, form'd of living Rock; where nor Sun is felt in mid Summer Heat, nor in Winter Cold: My Apples load the Boughs; my Grapes resemble Gold upon the lengthening Vines, and some are Purple too; for thee and these I keep and those. Thyself shall with thy Hands pick off the soft Strawberries, growing underneath a silvan Shade; thyself, the Autumnal Carnels, and the Plumbs, not only livid with Black Juice, but generous too, and new Wax emulating. Nor, I thy Husband, shalt thou Chesnuts lack, nor Arbute-

Omne hoc pecus eſt meum ; multæ quoque errant vallibus ; ſilva tegit multas ; multæ ſtabulantur in antris ; nec, ſi forte roges, poſſim dicere tibi quot ſint. Eſt pauperis nnmerare pecus : credideris nil mihi de laudibus harum, ipſa præſens potes videre, ut vix ſuſtineant cruribus diſtentum uber. Sunt mihi agni, minor fœtura, in tepidis ovilibus ; ſunt quoque hœdi, par ætas, in aliis ovilibus. Lac niveum ſemper adeſt mihi. Pars ſervatur inde bibenda ; liquefacta coagula durant partem. Nec deliciæ faciles, vulgataque nunera tantum contingent tibi, ſed *damæ, leporeſque, capræque, parve columbarum, niduſve demtus cacumine. Inveni in ſummis montibus geminos catulos villoſæ urſæ, ſimiles inter ſe, ut vix poſſis dignoſcere, qui poſſint ludere tecum. Inveni ; et dixi, ſervabimus iſtos dominæ. Jam modo exſere nitidum caput cæruleo ponto : jam Galatea, veni : nec deſpice noſtra munera. Certe ego novi me, vidique nuper in imagine liquidæ aquæ : formaque mea placuit mibi videnti. Aſpice quantus ſim : non Jupiter in cœlo eſt major hoc corpore : nam vos ſoletis narrare neſcio quem Jovem regnare. Coma plurima prominet in torvos vultus, obumbratque humeros ut lucus.*

Hoc pecus omne meum eſt, Multæ quoque vallibus errant :
Multas ſilva tegit ; multæ ſtabulantur in antris.
Nec, ſi fortè roges, poſſim tibi dicere, quot ſint.
Pauperis eſt numerare pecus. De laudibus harum
Nil mihi credideris ; præſens potes ipſa videre,
Ut vix ſuſtineant diſtentum cruribus uber :
Sunt fœtura minor tepidis ovilibus agni :
Sunt quoque pars ætas aliis in ovilibus hœdi.
Lac mihi ſemper adeſt niveum : Pars inde bibenda
Servatur : partem liquefacta coagula durant.
Nec tibi deliciæ faciles, vulgataque tantum
Munera contingent, damæ, leporeſque, capræque,
Parve columbarum, demtuſve cacumine nidus.
Inveni geminos, qui tecum ludere poſſint,
Inter ſe ſimiles, vix ut dignoſcere poſſis,
Villoſæ catulos in ſummis montibus urſæ.
Inveni: & dixi, Dominæ ſervabimus iſtos.
Jam modo cœrulco nitidum caput exſere ponto:
Jam, Galatea, veni: nec munera deſpice noſtra.
Certè ego me novi, liquidæq; in imagine vidi
Nuper aquæ: placuitque mihi mea forma videnti.
Adſpice, ſim quantus. Non eſt hoc corpore major
Jupiter in cœlo: nam vos narrare ſoletis
Neſcio quem regnare Jovem. Coma plurima torvos
Prominet in vultus: humeroſq; ut lucus obumbrat.

TRANSLATION.

Fruits ; every Tree ſhall ſerve thee. Mine is all this Cattle : Many too do roam the Valleys ; many the Wood conceals ; many more are penned in my Caves : Nor, ſhould you aſk me, could I tell how many : To tell his Cattle is the poor Man's Buſineſs. For their Praiſe truſt not me at all ; preſent, thyſelf mayſt ſee, how ſcarcely on their Legs they hold diſtended Dugs. Lambs, a ſmaller Breed, I in warm Folds do keep ; Kids alſo, an equal Age, in other Folds. I always ſtored am with ſnowy Milk : Part of it kept to drink ; part liquid Rennet hardens. Nor ſhall eaſy Dainties and vulgar Preſents only be thy Lot, as Does, and Hares, and Goats, or a Pair of Pigeons, or Neſt, taken from the Trees Top ; I on the Mountain Tops have found the twin Cubs of a ſhaggy Bear to play with you, ſo like each other, that you can ſcarce diſtinguiſh : Them I found, and ſaid ; Theſe we will for our Miſtreſs keep. Do now but raiſe thy beauteous Head from out the green Sea : Now, Galatea, come ; nor ſcorn my Preſents. I ſurely know myſelf, and lately ſaw in the pure Water's Image ; and me my Form pleas'd, ſeeing. See, how huge I am ; not Jove in Heaven is greater than this Body : For, you uſe to ſay, what Jupiter, I know not, reigns. Much Hair hangs over my griſly Face, and, like a Grove, o'er ſhades my ſhoulders : Nor think uncomely, that

Nec mihi quod rigidis horrent denſiſſima ſetis
Corpora, turpe puta. Turpis ſine frondibus arbos:
Turpis equus, niſi colla jubæ flaventia velent.
Pluma tegit volucres: ovibus ſua lana decori eſt:
Barba viros, hirtæque decent in corpore ſetæ.
Unum eſt in medio lumen mihi fronte, ſed inſtar
Ingentis clypei. Quid, non hæc omnia magno
Sol vidit è cœlo? Soli tamen unicus orbis.
Adde, quod in veſtro genitor meus æquore regnat.
Hunc tibi do ſocerum. Tantum miſerere, preceſque
Supplicis exaudi. Tibi enim ſuccumbimus uni.
Quique Jovem, & cœlum ſperno, & penetrabile fulmen,
Nerei, te vereor: tua fulmine ſævior ira eſt.
Atque ego contemptus eſſem patientior hujus;
Si fugeres omnes. Sed cur, Cyclope repulſo,
Acin amas, præferſque meis amplexibus Acin?
Ille tamen placeatque ſibi, placeatque licebit,
Quod nollem, Galatea, tibi; modo copia detur,
Sentiet eſſe mihi tanto pro corpore vires.
Viſcera viva traham: divulſaque membra per agros,
Perque tuas ſpargam (ſic ſe tibi miſceat) undas.
Uror enim; læſuſque exæſtuat acrius ignis;
Cumque ſuis videor tranſlatam viribus Ætnam
Pectore ferre meo: nec tu, Galatea, moveris.

Nec puta turpe mihi, quod corpora horrent denſiſſima rigidis ſetis. Arbos eſt turpis ſine frondibus: equus eſt turpis, niſi jubæ velent flaventia colla. Pluma tegit volucres: ſua lana eſt decori ovibus. Barba, ſetæque hirtæ in corpore, decent viros. Unum lumen eſt mihi in media fronte, ſed inſtar ingentis clypei. Quid? non magnus ſol videt hæc omnia e cœlo? tamen eſt unicus orbis ſoli. Adde quod meus genitor regnat in veſtro æquore. Do hunc ſocerum tibi. Tantum miſerere, exaudique preces ſupplicis; enim ſuccumbimus tibi uni: egoque qui ſperno Jovem, et cœlum, et penetrabile fulmen, vereor te, Nerei; tua ira eſt ſævior fulmine. Atque ego eſſem patientior hujus contemptus, ſi fugeres omnes: ſed cur, Cyclope repulſo, amas Acin, præferſque Acin meis amplexibus? Ille tamen placeatque ſibi, quodque nollem, licebit placeat tibi, Galatea, modo copia detur, ſentiet vires eſſe mihi pro tanto corpore. Traham viva viſcera; ſpargamque divulſa membra per agros, perque tuas undas, (ſic miſceat ſe tibi). Enim uror, læſuſq; ignis exæſtuat acrius; videorq; ferre meo pectore Ætnam tranſlatam cum ſuis viribus, nec tu moveris, Galatea,

TRANSLATION.

that my thick-ſet Body briſtles with ſtiff Hairs. Uncomely ſeems without its Leaves the Tree; the Horſe uncomely, unleſs the Mane do vail his yellow Neck; Feathers do Birds adorn; their Wool does deck the Sheep; their Beard does Men beſeem, and the ſtiff Briſtles in their Body. One Eye I have in my Mid Forehead, but like a Shield of huge extent it is. What? Does not from great Heav'n the Sun ſurvey all things here below? Yet the Son has but one Ball. Add too, that in your Sea my Sire does reign: Him I give you for a Father-in-Law. Only take Pity on, and hear thy Suppliant's Prayer; for to thee alone we yield. And I, who Jove, and Heaven, and piercing Thunder, ſlight, dread thee, O Nereid; thy Wrath to me is more than Thunder fierce. And I more patient of this Slight ſhould be, did you all Men avoid. But why, repuls'd the Cyclops, lov'ſt thou Acis? Acis to my Embrace preferreſt? Yet let him pleaſe himſelf; and Galatea, let him pleaſe you too, which yet I would not: Let but the Occaſion offer, and he ſhall find that I have Strength proportioned to ſuch a Body. I'll tear out his panting Bowels, and ſtrew his mangled Limbs over the Fields, and on thy Waters, (ſo may he unite with thee.) For I burn, and my Paſſion thus ſlighted rages more furiouſly, and I ſeem to bear in my Breaſt Ætna torn from it's Seat with all its Fires, nor do you, Galatea, regard my Paſſion. After pouring out theſe vain Complaints,

Queſtus talia nequicquam, (nam videbam cuncta) ſurgit: et ut taurus furibundus ademta vacca, nequit ſtare, erratque ſilva et notis ſaltibus. Cum ferus videt me atque Acin, ignaros, nec timentes quicquam tale: exclamatque, Video, et faciam ut iſta ſit ultima concordia veſtræ veneri. Illaque vox fuit tanta, quantam iratus Cyclops debuit habere. Ætne perhorruit clamore. Aſt ego pavefacta, mergor ſub vicino æquore. Symæthius heros dederat terga converſa fugæ, et dixerat, Galatea, precor ſer opem mihi, parentes ferte, et admittite me periturum veſtris regnis. Cyclops inſequitur: mittitque partem repulſam e monte, et quamvis extremus angulus e ſaxo pervenit ad illum, tamen obruit totum Acin. At nos fecimus quod ſolum licebat fieri per fata; ut Acis adſumeret avitas vires: puniceus cruor manabat de mole, et intra exiguum temporis rubor cœpit evaneſcere: primoque fit color fluminis turbati imbre: purgaturq; mora. Tum jacta moles debiſcit, arundoq; viva proceraque ſurgit per rimas; oſque cavum ſaxi ſonat undis exſultantibus. Reſque mira; juvenis incinctus quod ad *nova cornua flexis cannis, ſubito extitit tenus medio alvo:*

Talia nequicquam queſtus (nam cuncta videbam)
Surgit: & ut taurus vacca furibundus adempta
Stare nequit, ſilvaque & notis ſaltibus errat.
Cum ferus ignaros, nec quicquam tale timentes,
Me videt atque Acin: Videoque, exclamat; & iſta
Ultima ſit, faciam, Veneri concordia veſtræ.
Tantaque vox, quantam Cyclops iratus habere
Debuit, illa fuit. Clamore perhorruit Ætne.
Aſt ego vicino pavefacta ſub æquore mergor.
Terga fugæ dederat converſa Symæthius heros:
Et, Fer opem, Galatea, precor, mihi; ferte parentes,
Dixerat: & veſtris periturum admittite regnis.
Inſequitur Cyclops: partemq; è monte revulſam
Mittit; & extremus quamvis pervenit ad illum
Angulus è ſaxo, totum tamen obruit Acin.
At nos, quod fieri ſolum per fata licebat,
Fecimus, ut vires adſumeret Acis avitas.
Puniceus de mole cruor manabat: & intra
Temporis exiguum rubor evaneſcere cœpit:
Fitque color primo turbati fluminis imbre:
Purgaturque mora. Tum moles jacta dehiſcit;
Vivaque per rimas, proceraque ſurgit arundo:
Oſque cavum ſaxi ſonat exſultantibus undis.
Miraque res; ſubito media tenus extitit alvo
Incinctus juvenis flexis nova cornua cannis.

TRANSLATION.

plaints (for I ſaw all) he riſes; and like an enraged Bull when his Heifer is taken from him, he cannot ſtand ſtill, but wanders thro' the Woods and well known Foreſts; when the Savage Monſter ſpies me and Acis, not dreaming of his Approach, nor apprehending any Danger; and thus exclaims: I ſee you, and ſhall take Care that this be the laſt Agreement for your mutual Loves. He ſaid, and with a Voice loud as that of an angry Cyclops. Ætna trembled at the Noiſe. I, ſtruck with Amazement, plunge into the adjoining Sea. The Symethian Hero had turn'd his Back and fled, and ſaid; Help me, O Galatea, help me, ye her Parents, and receive me, in Danger of periſhing, into your Realms. The Cyclops purſues, and toſſes after him a Fragment torn from a Mountain; and, though the extreme Angle of the Rock only reached him, yet it entirely cruſh'd Acis. What the Fates allowed, I gave, that he ſhould aſſume his Grandfire's Strength. A purple Stream of Blood iſſued from the Stone; but ſoon the Purple began to vaniſh, and a Colour ſucceeded, at firſt reſembling that of a Torrent diſturb'd by Rain, which in Time works itſelf clear. The Maſs that had been thrown upon him opens, and through the Chinks a tall and ſhapely Reed ſprings up, and from the hollow Mouth of the Stone iſſues a ſounding Stream. When, wondrous to behold! the Youth ſuddenly riſes from the middle of the Flood, having his Temples grac'd with new Horns, entwin'd with Wreaths of native Reed; who but for

his

Qui, niſi quod major, quod toto cœrulus ore eſt,
Acis erat. Sed ſic quoque erat tamen Acis in amnem
Verſus: & antiquum tenuerunt flumina nomen.
IX. Deſierat Galatea loqui: cœtuque ſoluto
Diſcedunt: placidiſque natant Nereïdes undis.
Scylla redit (neque enim medio ſe credere ponto
Audet) & aut bibula ſine veſtibus errat arena;
Aut ibi laſſata eſt, ſeductos nacta receſſus
Gurgitis, incluſa ſua membra refrigerat unda.
Ecce fretum findens alti novus incola ponti,
Nuper in Euboïca verſis Anthedone membris,
Glaucus adeſt: viſæque cupidine virginis hæret:
Et, quæcunque putat fugientem poſſe morari,
Verba refert: fugit illa tamen: veloxque timore
Pervenit in ſummum poſiti prope littora montis.
Ante fretum eſt ingens apicem collectus in unum
Longa ſine arboribus convexus ad æquora vertex.
Conſtitit hic: & tuta loco, monſtrumne Deuſne
Ille ſit ignorans, admiraturque colorem,
Cæſariemq; humeros, ſubjectaq; terga tenentem,
Ultimaq; excipiat quod tortilis inguina piſcis.
Sentit: & innitens, quæ ſtabat proxima, moli,
Non ego prodigium, non ſum fera bellua, virgo;
Sum Deus, inquit, aquæ: nec majus in æquora Proteus
Jus habet, & Triton, Athamantiadeſq; Palæmon.

qui, niſi quod eſt major, niſi quod eſt cœrulus toto ore, erat Acis. Sed tamen ſic quoque erat Acis verſus in amnem, et flumina tenuerunt antiquum nomen.

9. Galatea deſierat loqui: cœtuque ſoluto, Nereïdes diſcedunt, natantque placidis undis. Scylla redit; (neq; enim audet credere ſe medio ponto) et aut errat ſine veſtibus bibula arena, aut ubi eſt laſſata, nacta ſeductos receſſus gurgitis, refrigerat ſua membra incluſa unda. Ecce Glaucus, novus incola alti ponti, memoris nuper verſis in Euboïca Anthedone, adeſt findens fretum; hæretq; cupidine viſæ virginis, et refert quæcunque verba putat poſſe morari fugientem: illa tamen fugit, veloxq; timore, pervenit in ſummum montis poſiti prope littora. Ante fretum eſt ingens vertex, convexus ad longa æquora, ſine arboribus, et collectus in unum apicem. Conſtitit hic, et tuta loco, ignorans illene ſit monſtrum, deuſne; admiraturq; colorem, cæſariemque tegentem humeros ſubjectaq; terga, quodque tortilis piſcis excipiat ultima inguina: ſentit; et innitens moli quæ ſtabat proxima, inquit: Ego, virgo, non ſum prodigium, non fera bellua, ſum deus aquæ; nec Proteus, et Triton, Athamantiadeſque Palæmon, habet majus jus in æquora.

TRANSLATION.

his Largeneſs of Stature, and azure Complexion, ſeem'd to be Acis himſelf; and indeed Acis it was, yet changed into a River, which ſtill retains it's ancient Name.

IX. Here Galatea ceas'd; and the Company breaking up, they depart: The Sea-green Nereids ſkim along the Surface of the ſtill Deep. Scylla, not daring to truſt herſelf to the wide-ſpread Main, returns to the Shore, and either wanders naked along the thirſty Sand, or when tyr'd, ſearching for ſome winding Receſs of the Flood, bathes her Limbs in the incloſed Waters. When lo Glaucus, a new Inhabitant of the Deep, lately transform'd at Athedon a Town of Eubœa, comes cutting the Waves; and languiſhes with Deſire after the Virgin he ſees, and utters whatever Words he thinks may hinder her Flight, or remove her Fears. She ſtill flies, and adding to her Speed, ſhe reaches the Top of a Mountain ſituated nigh the Shore. Fronting the Sea is a huge Ridge, bare of Woods, and which bending a long Way over the Waves, terminates at laſt in a deep Summit. Here ſecur'd by the Place, ſhe ſtopt; and uncertain whether he was a God, or a Monſter, admires his Colour, and flowing Hair that covered his Shoulders and Back, and that below he ends with a Fiſh's wreathy Tail. He underſtood the Cauſe of her Surprize, and leaning on a Rock that ſtood hard by, ſays: Fear not, beauteous Maid, I am no Fiſh, nor ſavage Monſter of the Main, but a watry God; nor does Proteus, or Triton, or Palæmon the Son of Athamas, reign more uncon-

troul'd

Tamen ante, eram mortalis; sed scilicet deditus altis æquoribus, jam tum exercebar in illis. Nam modo ducebam retia ducentia pisces: nunc sedens in mole, moderabar linum arundine. Sunt littora confinia viridi prato, quorum altera pars cingitur undis, pars altera herbis, quas neque cornigeræ juvencæ læsere morsu, nec vos placidæ oves hirtæve capellæ carpsistis. Sedula apis non tulit inde collectos flores: genialia serta non sunt data capiti, nec falciferæ manus unquam secuere. Ego primus consedi in illo cespite, dum ficco madentia lina. Utque recenserem captivos pisces ordine, insuper exposui aut quos casus egerat in retia, aut sua credulitas in aduncos hamos. Res est similis fictæ; (sed quid prodest mihi fingere?) Gramine contacto, mea præda cæpit moveri, et mutare latus, nitiq; terra ut in æquore. Dumque moror, simulque miror, omnis turba fugit in suas undas; relinquuntque novum dominum littusque. Obstupui; diuque dubius, requiro quæ esset causa, num aliquis deus, num succus herbæ fecerit hoc. Tamen inquam, quæ herba habet has vires? decerpsique pabula manu, momordique decerpta dente.

Ante tamen mortalis eram: sed scilicet altis
Deditus æquoribus, jam tum exercebar in illis.
Nam modo ducebam ducentia retia pisces:
Nunc in mole sedens moderabar arundine linum:
Sunt viridi prato confinia littora, quorum
Altera pars undis, pars altera cingitur herbis:
Quas neque cornigeræ morsu læsere juvencæ:
Nec placidæ carpsistis oves, hirtæve capellæ.
Non apis inde tulit collectos sedula flores:
Non data sunt capiti genialia serta: nec unquam
Falciferæ secuere manus. Ego primus in illo
Cespite consedi, dum lina madentia ficco.
Utque recenserem captivos ordine pisces;
Insuper exposui, quos aut in retia casus,
Aut sua credulitas in aduncos egerat hamos.
Res similis fictæ: (sed quid mihi fingere prodest?)
Gramine contacto cœpit mea præda moveri,
Et mutare latus: terraque ut in æquore, niti.
Dumque moror, mirorque simul, fugit omnis in undas
Turba suas: dominumque novum, littusque relinquunt.
Obstupui: dubiusq; diu, quæ causa, requiro:
Num Deus hoc aliquis, num succus fecerit herbæ.
Quæ tamen has, inquam, vires habet herba? manuque
Pabula decerpsi, decerptaque dente momordi.

TRANSLATION.

troul'd over the Deep. Before indeed I was but a mortal, yet even then, fond of the watery Element, the Seas employed all my Hours and Care. For sometimes I drew in my Fish-ensnaring Nets, at other Times sitting on a Rock, I managed my Fishing-Line with the Rod. Adjacent to the Shore there lies a verdant Mead, enclosed half with Waters, and half with Grass; where neither horned Heifers crop the rising Blade, nor harmless Sheep, or shaggy Goats browse. Hence no industrious Bees bear the collected Flowers, no festival Garlands thence adorn the Head, nor Mower's Hand cuts down the tender Grass. On this grassy Plot I sure the first of Mortals sat, till I should dry my dropping Nets, and number in order my captive Prey. Here I exposed upon the Bank such as either Chance had driven into my Nets, or who through a too easy Credulity had trusted to the crooked Hook. What I relate has the Air of a Fiction, (but what does it avail me to lie?) my Captives on touching the Grass began to move, and shift from side to side, and skip along the Ground as in their native Main. And while I pause full of Wonder and Amazement, the whole Tribe fly towards the Sea, and leave their new Master and the Shore. I stood astonished, and long perplex'd with Doubt considering what the Cause, whether some God, or the Juice of some powerful Herb, had wrought the Miracle. Yet what Herb, said I within myself, can be thus potent. Then with my Hand pulling up some Grass, I chewed it with

Vix bene combiberant ignotos guttura ſuccos:
Cum ſubito trepidare intus præcordia ſenſi;
Alteriuſque rapi naturæ pectus amore.
Nec potui reſtare loco: Repetendaque nunquam
Terra, vale, dixi: corpuſque ſub æquora merſi.
Dî maris exceptum ſocio dignantur honore:
Utq; mihi, quæcunq; feram, mortalia demant,
Oceanum, Tethynq; rogant: Ego luſtror ab illis:
Et purgante nefas novies mihi carmine dicto
Pectora fluminibus jubeor ſupponere centum.
Nec mora: diverſis lapſi de fontibus amnes,
Totaq; vertuntur ſupra caput æquora noſtrum.
Hactenus acta tibi poſſum memoranda referre:
Hactenus & memini: nec mens mea cætera ſenſit.
Quæ poſtquam rediit; alium me corpore toto,
Ac fueram nuper, nec eundem mente recepi.
Hanc ego tum primum viridem ferrugine barbam,
Cæſariemq; meam, quam longa per æquora verro,
Ingenteſque humeros, & cœrula brachia vidi,
Cruraque, pinnigero curvata noviſſima piſce.
Quid tamen hæc ſpecies, quid Dîs placuiſſe marinis,
Quid juvat eſſe Deum, ſi tu non tangeris iſtis?
Talia dicentem, dicturum plura reliquit
Scylla Deum. Furit ille, irritatuſque repulſa
Prodigioſa petit Titanidos atria Circes.

Guttura vix bene combiberant ignotos ſuccos, cum ſubito ſenſi præcordia trepidare intus, pectuſque rapi amore alterius naturæ. Nec potui reſtare loco: dixique, Vale terra, nunquam repetenda, merſiq; corpus ſub æquora. Dii maris dignantur me exceptum ſocio honore, rogantque Oceanum Tethynque, ut demant mihi quæcunq; feram mortalia. Ego luſtror ab illis, et carmine purgante nefas novies dicto mihi, jubeor ſupponere pectora centum fluminibus. Nec mora: amnes lapſi de diverſis fontibus, totaq; æquora vertuntur ſupra noſtrum caput. Hactenus poſſum referre tibi acta memoranda; et hactenus memini; nec mea mens ſenſit cætera. Quæ, poſtquam rediit, recepi me alium toto corpore, ac fueram nuper, nec eundem mente; Ego tunc primum vidi hanc barbam viridem ferrugine, meamq; cæſariem, quam verro per longa æquora, ingenteſque humeros, et cærula brachia, cruraque noviſſima curvata pinnigero piſce. Quid tamen hæc ſpecies juvat; quid placuiſſe diis marinis, quid eſſe deum, ſi tu non tangeris iſtis? Scylla reliquit deum dicentem talia, dicturumq; plura. Ille furit, irritatuſq; repulſa petit prodigioſa atria Titanidos Circes.

TRANSLATION.

with my Teeth: Scarce had my Throat drunk the unknown Juices, when ſudden Convulſions ſhook my inward Breaſt, and I felt my Mind born away with a Set of new Paſſions and Inclinations. Farewel, I ſaid, farewel Land, never to be reviſited more, and ſtrait plunged into the Deep. The Gods of the Sea welcome me, and invite me to ſhare with them the Honour of Godhead, and beg of Tethys and Oceanus, to purge away whatever about me was earthy and mortal. By them I was purified; and a Charm that waſhes away every mortal Stain, being nine times repeated over me, I am commanded to bathe my Breaſt beneath a hundred Streams. Inſtantly Rivers iſſuing from various Springs, and whole Seas, are turn'd over my Head. Thus far I am able to relate the Particulars of this memorable Change. Thus far my Memory reaches; but here Conſciouſneſs forſook me: Which returning again, I perceived myſelf different both in Body and Mind; from what I had lately been. 'Twas then I firſt obſerved this Sea-green Beard, theſe flowing Locks wherewith I ſweep the Sea, my broad Shoulders, azure Arms, and Legs bent in form of a ſcaly Fiſh. But what does this Form avail me? What Joy can it give to have pleaſed the Deities of the Sea, nay, that I am become a God myſelf, if theſe things affect not you? Thus far the God, and was about to have added more, when Scylla flew from his Preſence: He is fill'd with Rage, and provok'd at the Repulſe, repairs to the marvellous Court of Titanian Circe.

LIBER QUARTUS DECIMUS.

ORDO.

1. Jamque Euboïcus cultor tumidarum aquarum, liquerat Ætnen injectam Giganteïs faucibus, arvaq; Cyclopum, nescia quid rastra sint, quid usus aratri sit, nec debentia quicquam junctis bobus. Liquerat et Zanclen, mœniaque adversa Rhegî, fretumque navifragum, quod pressum gemino littore, tenet confinia terræ Ausoniæ Siculæque. Inde Glaucus lapsus magna manu per Tyrrhena æquora, adiit herbiferos colles, atque atria Circes satæ sole plena variarum ferarum. Quam simul adspexit, salute dicta, acceptaque, dixit, diva, precor miserere dei ; nam tu sola potes (modo videar dignus) levare hunc amorem. Quanta potentia herbarum sit, Titani, est *cognitius nulli quam mihi, qui sum mutatus ab illis. Neve causa mei furoris sit non nota tibi ;*

I. JAMQUE Giganteïs injectam faucibus Ætnen,
Arvaque Cyclopum, quid rastra, quid usus aratri,
Nescia, nec quicquam junctis debentia bobus,
Liquerat Euboïcus tumidarum cultor aquarum:
Liquerat & Zanclen, adversaq; mœnia Rhegî,
Navifragumque fretum, gemino quod littore pressum
Ausoniæ Siculæque tenet confinia terræ.
Inde, manu magna Tyrrhena per æquora lapsus,
Herbiferos adiit colles, atque atria Glaucus
Sole satæ Circes, variarum plena ferarum:
Quam simul adspexit; dicta acceptaque salute,
Diva, Dei miserere, precor: nam sola levare
Tu potes hunc, dixit (videar modo dignus) amorem.
Quanta sit herbarum, Titani, potentia nulli,
Quam mihi cognitius; qui sum mutatus ab illis:
Neve mei non nota tibi sit causa furoris:

TRANSLATION.

I. BY this Time the Euboic Inhabitant of the swelling Deep had pass'd Ætna thrown upon the enormous Limbs of the Giant, and the Plains of the Cyclopes, untouch'd by the Harrow or Plow, nor owing aught of Fruitfulness to the joint Labour of Oxen. He had pass'd Zancle too, and the opposite Walls of Rhegium, and the Sea remarkable for Shipwrecks, which, hemmed in on either Side by the Shore, makes the Boundary of the Ausonian and Sicilian Land. Thence gliding swiftly through the Tuscan Sea, he reaches the baneful Hills and Palace of Circe, the Daughter of the Sun, crouded with various Monsters. Whom soon as he beheld, after mutual Salutations; Goddess, says he, have Compassion on a God, for you alone can soften these Pains of Love, if I seem but worthy to receive this Favour at your Hand. The Power of Herbs, O Titaness! is better known to none than me, who by their Virtue have been changed into a God. And that you may not remain ignorant of the Cause of

NOTES.

1. *Jamque Giganteis.*] We learn here from our Poet, that *Glaucus*, provok'd at the Insensibility of *Scylla*, who shew'd no Regard to his Passion, applied to *Circe* for Relief; who, falling herself in Love with the God, and meeting with no Return, in order to be reveng'd on *Scylla*, her Rival, compos'd a subtle Poison, which she threw into a Fountain where that Nymph was wont to bathe; and by which she was transformed into a hideous Monster.

81. *Incubuit*

Littore in Italico Meſſenia mœnia contra
Scylla mihi viſa eſt. Pudor eſt promiſſa, preceſque
Blanditiaſque meas, contemptaque verba referre.
At tu, ſive aliquid regni eſt in carmine; carmen
Ore move ſacro: ſive expugnacior herba eſt;
Utere tentatis operoſæ viribus herbæ.
Nec medeare mihi, ſaneſque hæc vulnera, mando:
Fineque nil opus eſt. Partem ferat illa caloris.
At Circe (neque enim flammis habet aptius ulla
Talibus ingenium, ſeu cauſa eſt hujus in ipſa;
Seu Venus indicio facit hoc offenſa paterno)
Talia verba refert: Melius ſequerere volentem,
Optantemque eadem, parilique cupidine captam.
Dignus eras; ultro poteras certeque rogari:
Et ſi ſpem dederis, mihi crede, rogaberis ultro.
Neu dubites, abſitve tuæ fiducia formæ:
En ego, cum Dea ſim, nitidi cum filia Solis,
Carmine cum tantum, tantum cum gramine poſſim;
Ut tua ſim, voveo. Spernentem ſperne; ſequenti
Redde vices: unoque duas ulciſcere facto.
Talia tentanti, Prius, inquit, in æquore frondes,
Glaucus, & in ſummis naſcentur montibus algæ;
Soſpite quam Scylla noſtri mutentur amores.
Indignata Dea eſt: & lædere quatenus ipſum

Scylla eſt viſa mihi in Italico littore, contra Meſſenia mœnia. Pudor eſt mibi referre mea *promiſſa, preceſque, meaſque blanditias, contemptaq; verba. At tu, ſive eſt aliquid regni in carmine, move carmen ſacro ore; ſive herba eſt expugnacior, utere tentatis viribus operoſæ herbæ. Nec mando* ut *medeare mibi, ſaneſq; hæc vulnera; nilque opus eſt fine, illa ferat partem caloris. At Circe, (neque enim ulla habet ingenium aptius talibus flammis; ſeu cauſa hujus eſt in ipſa, ſeu Venus offenſa indicio paterno facit hoc) refert talia verba: ſequerere melius volentem, optantemque eadem, captamque parili cupidine. Eras dignus, certeque poteras ultro rogari; et ſi dederis ſpem, crede mibi, rogaberis ultro. Neu dubites, fiduciaque tuæ formæ abſit; en ego, cum ſim dea, cum ſim filia nitidi ſolis, cum poſſim tantum carmine, cum tantum gramine, voveo ut ſim tua. Sperne ſpernentem, redde vices ſequenti, ulciſcereque duas uno facto. Glaucus inquit* illi *tentanti talia, frondes prius naſcentur in æquore, et algæ in ſummis montibus, quam Scyllæ ſoſpite, noſtri amores mutentur. Dea eſt indignata, et quatenus non poterat lædere ipſum,*

TRANSLATION.

my Paſſion, I have ſeen Scylla upon the Italian Coaſt, over againſt the Walls of Meſſene. I am aſham'd to repeat the Promiſes I made, my Prayers, ſoothing Requeſts, and ſlighted Vows. But do you (if in Charms there is aught of Power) pronounce Charms with your ſacred Mouth; or if Herbs avail more, exert the known Power of wonder-working Herbs. I aſk you not to cure me, or heal the painful Wound; I want not to have my Paſſion extinguiſhed, let her only burn with an equal Flame. Circe, (who of all her Sex had a Temper the moſt ſuſceptible of this Paſſion, whether the Cauſe ſprings from herſelf, or that Venus, offended at the Diſcovery made by her Father, inflicted this Puniſhment in Revenge) thus replies: Purſue rather a willing Maid, whoſe Wiſhes correſpond with your own, and who is ſmitten with a like Paſſion. You was worthy of a better Fate, and might juſtly claim to have been ſued to by her; nay, give but Hopes of your Compliance, and you ſhall be ſued to in your Turn; doubt not of Succeſs, but boldly confide in your Beauty. Lo! I a Goddeſs, the Daughter of the bright Sun, powerful by magic Charms, powerful by the Juice of Herbs, covet to be yours. Deſpiſe one that ſlights you, make a due Return to the Paſſion of one that loves you, and by this Act avenge us both. Glaucus thus replies, to her ſoliciting him in this Manner: Sooner ſhall verdant Leaves grow on the Surface of the Deep, and Sea-Weed repair to the Tops of the Mountains, than my Paſſion for Scylla change. The Goddeſs was provok'd, and as ſhe could not, nor was

nec amans vellet, iraſcitur illi quæ eſt prælata ſibi, offenſaque repulſa veneris, protinus conterit pabula infamia horrendis ſuccis, et miſcet Hecateïa carmina tritis; induiturq; cærula velamina; proceditque ab media aula, per agmen adulantum ferarum, petenſque Rhegion oppoſitam contra Zancleïa ſaxa, ingreditur undas ferventes æſtibus, in quibus ponit veſtigia ut in ſolida ripa, decurritq; ſuper ſumma æquora ſiccis pedibus. Erat parvus gurges, ſinuatus in curvos arcus, quies grata Scyllæ, quæ referebat ſe ab æſtu, et maris, et cæli, cum ſol erat plurimus medio orbe, et fecerat umbras minimas a vertice. Dea prævitiat hunc; inquinatque portentiferis venenis. Spargit huic latices fuſos nocenti radice, et demurmurat ter novies magico ore carmen obſcurum ambage novorum verborum. Scylla venit, deſcenderatque tenus media alvo; cum aſpicit ſua inguina fœdari latrantibus monſtris; ac primo, non credens illas eſſe partes ſui corporis refugitque, abigitque, timetq; proterva ora canum; ſed attrabit una quos fugit. Et quærens corpus femorum, crurumq; pedumque, invenit Cerbereos rictus pro illis partibus.

Non poterat, nec vellet amans; iraſcitur illi,
Quæ ſibi prælata eſt: Veneriſque offenſa repulſa,
Protinus horrendis infamia pabula ſuccis
Conterit; & tritis Hecateïa catmina miſcet,
Cœrulaque induitur velamina; perque ferarum
Agmen adulantum media procedit ab aula:
Oppoſitumque petens contra Zancleïa ſaxa
Rhegion, ingreditur ferventes æſtibus undas:
In quibus, ut ſolida, ponit veſtigia, ripa;
Summaq; decurrit pedibus ſuper æquora ſiccis.
Parvus erat gurges curvos ſinuatus in arcus,
Grata quies Scyllæ: quæ ſe referebat ab æſtu
Et maris & cœli, medio cum plurimus orbe
Sol erat, & minimas à vertice fecerat umbras:
Hunc Dea prævitiat, portentiferiſque venenis
Inquinat. Huic fuſos latices radice nocenti
Spargit: & obſcurum verborum ambage novorum
Ter novies carmen magico demurmurat ore.
Scylla venit, mediaque tenus deſcenderat alvo;
Cum ſua fœdari latrantibus inguina monſtris
Aſpicit: ac primo non credens corporis illas
Eſſe ſui partes, refugitque, abigitque, timetque
Ora proterva canum. Sed quos fugit, attrahit una.
Et corpus quærens femorum, crurumque, pedumque,
Cerbereos rictus pro partibus invenit illis.

TRANSLATION.

indeed inclin'd to take Revenge on him ſhe lov'd; ſhe reſolves to wreak her Vengeance on her happier Rival. Offended therefore at her late Repulſe, ſhe pounds ſome Herbs, infamous for their fell Juices, and repeats over them infernal Charms. Then clad in an azure Mantle, ſhe advances from the Middle of her Palace, ſurrounded by a Troop of fawning Monſters; and directing her Courſe for Rhegium, which lies over againſt the Rocks of Zancle, ſhe walks over the boiling Waves, as on a ſolid Bank, and ſkims along the Surface of the Sea with unwet Feet. There was a Bay, winding in Form of a Bow, a favourite retreat of Scylla. Here ſhe often ſheltered herſelf from the Inclemency of the Sea and Sky, when the Sun raged in the Violence of his mid Courſe, and ſhortened the Shadows of things. This the Goddeſs taints beforehand, and infects with her Monſter-breeding Poiſon. Upon this ſhe ſprinkles Juices extracted from noxious Roots; and thrice nine Times mutters over, with magical Accent, a Charm darkened by a tedious Round of barbarous Sounds. Scylla comes, and had waded Waiſt-high in the polluted Stream; when ſhe obſerves her Groin beſet with barking Monſters, and, at firſt not believing them to be Parts of her own Body, ſhe flies, and wards off, and dreads the hoſtile Mouths of the Dogs; but bears along with her thoſe whom ſhe endeavours to avoid, and ſearching for her Thighs, Legs and Feet, finds theſe Parts changed into Cerberean Monſters.

The

Statque canum rabies: ſubjectaque terga ferarum
Inguinibus truncis uteroque exſtante cohærent.
II. Flevit amans Glaucus; nimiumque hoſtiliter uſæ
Viribus herbarum fugit connubia Circes.
Scylla loco manſit; cumq; eſt data copia primum,
In Circes odium ſociis ſpoliavit Ulyſſen.
Mox eadem Teucras fuerat merſura carinas;
Ni priùs in ſcopulum, qui nunc quoque ſaxeus exſtat,
Transformata foret. Scopulum quoq; navita vitat.
III. Hanc ubi Trojanæ remis, avidamque Charybdin
Evicere rates; cum jam prope littus adeſſent
Auſonium; Libycas vento referuntur ad oras.
Excipit Ænean illic animoque, domoque,
Non bene diſcidium Phrygii latura mariti,
Sidonis: inque pyra ſacri ſub imagine facta
Incubuit ferro; deceptaque decipit omnes.
Rurſus arenoſæ fugiens nova mœnia terræ,
Ad ſedemque Erycis, fidumque relatus Aceſten
Sacrificat; tumulumque ſui genitoris honorat.
Quaſque rates Iris Junonia pene cremarat,

rabieſq; canum ſtat; ſubjectaq; terga ferarum cohærent truncis inguinibus, exſtanteque utero.

2. *Amans Glaucus flevit, fugitque connubia Circes nimium hoſtiliter uſæ viribus herbarum. Scylla manſit loco: cumque copia eſt primum data, in odium Circes, ſpoliavit Ulyſſen ſociis. Mox eadem fuerat merſura Teucras carinas, ni prius foret transforma:a in ſcopulum, qui nunc quoque exſtat ſaxeus. Navita vitat quoque ſcopulum.*

3 *Ubi Trojanæ rates evicere hanc, avidamq; Charybdin remis, cum jam prope adeſſent Auſonium littus, referuntur vento ad Lybicas oras. Sidonis non bene latura diſcidium Phrygii mariti, excipit Ænean illic animoque, domoque; incubuitq; ferro in pyra facta ſub imagine ſacri; deceptaque, decipit omnes. Rurſus fugiens nova mœnia arenoſæ terræ, relatuſque ad ſedem Erycis, fidumque Aceſten, ſacrificat; honoratque tumulum ſui genitoris. Solvitque rates quas Iris Junonia pene cremârat,*

TRANSLATION.

The Rage of the Dogs continues, and their Backs grow out from her ſhortened Groin, and jutting Womb.

II. Glaucus his Lover mourns, and ſhuns the Embraces of Circe, who had thus cruelly exerted the Power of Herbs againſt her Rival. Scylla remain'd in the ſame Place, and when firſt an Opportunity offer'd, robb'd Ulyſſes of his Companions. Soon after ſhe had contrived too to ſink the Trojan Fleet, but that ſhe was firſt transformed into a Rock, which is ſtill ſeen riſing above the Water in Cliffs. The Mariners ſhun with Care the Rock likewiſe.

III. When the Trojan Fleet had paſſed this, and craving Charybdis, when they were now within Sight of the Auſonian Shore, a ſtrong Wind drove them back to the Coaſt of Lybia. There Sidonian Dido, whom the Fates had doom'd ſoon to mourn the Departure of her Phrygian Spouſe, receives Æneas into her Palace, and ſhares with him her Affection and Realm: and raiſing a Pile, under Pretence of a Sacrifice, fell upon the Sword, *his fatal Preſent*; and, having deceived herſelf, deceived all her Subjects. But Æneas leaving the new Walls of this ſandy Region, and arriving again at the Seat of Eryx, and his truſty Friend Aceſtes, offers Sacrifice; and pays funeral Honours at his Father's Tomb: and ſetting Sail with his Fleet, which Iris the Miniſter of Juno had almoſt conſum'd in Flames,

NOTES.

81. *Incubuit ferro.*] *Ovid*, continuing the Relation of the Adventures of *Æneas*, paſſes haſtily to his Shipwreck on the Coaſt of *Africa*, and mentions but ſlightly the Death of *Dido*. It will be ſufficient to obſerve here, that *Ovid* in this Account follows *Virgil*, by whom the Story of the Loves of *Dido* and *Æneas* was firſt feign'd, to do Honour to *Rome* at the Expence of *Carthage*, in the Perſons of their reſpective Founders. See the new Tranſlation of *Virgil* into Proſe, Vol. I. Page 8.

242. *Sed*

et relinquit regnum Hippotadæ, terraſque fumantes calenti ſulfure, ſcopuloſq; Sirenum Acheloïadum. Pinuſque orbata præſide, legit Inarimen, Prochytenque, Pithecuſaſq; locatas ſterili colle, dictas nomine habitantum. Quippe genitor deûm quondam exoſus fraudem et perjuria Cercopum, admiſſaque doloſæ gentis, mutavit viros in deforme animal, ut idem poſſent videri diſſimiles, ſimileſque homini; contraxitq; membra, contuditque nares reſimas à fronte, et peraravit ora anilibus rugis; miſitque in bas ſedes, velatos quod ad *tota corpora, flaventi villo; nec non prius abſtulit uſum verborum, et linguæ natæ in dira perjuria: tantum relinquit poſſe queri rauco ſtridore.*

4. *Ubi præteriit bas, et deſeruit mœnia Parthenopeïa dextrâ:* et *de læva parte tumulum canori Æolidæ, et littora Cumarum, loca fœta ulvis paluſtribus, intratque antrum vivacis Sibyllæ, et orat, ut adeat manes paternos per Averna. At illa erexit vultus diu moratos tellure, tandemque furibunda deo recepto, dixit: Vir maxime factis, cujus dextera fuit ſpectata per ferrum, pietas per ignes, petis magna.*

Solvit: & Hippotadæ regnum, terraſque calenti
Sulfure fumantes, Acheloïadumque relinquit
Sirenum ſcopulos. Orbataque præſide pinus
Inarimen, Prochytenque legit, ſterilique locatas
Colle Pithecuſas, habitantum nomine dictas.
Quippe Deûm genitor fraudem, & perjuria quondam
Cercopum exoſus, gentiſque admiſſa doloſæ;
In deforme viros animal mutavit: ut idem
Diſſimiles homini poſſent, ſimileſque videri.
Membraq; contraxit: nareſq; à fronte reſimas
Contudit, & rugis peraravit anilibus ora.
Totaque velatos flaventi corpora villo
Miſit in has ſedes. Nec non prius abſtulit uſum
Verborum, & natæ dira in perjuria linguæ.
Poſſe queri tantum rauco ſtridore relinquit.

IV. Has ubi præteriit, & Parthenopeïa dextra
Mœnia deſeruit; læva de parte canori
Æolidæ tumulum, & loca fœta paluſtribus ulvis
Littora Cumarum, vivaciſque antra Sibyllæ
Intrat: &, ut manes adeat per Averna, paternos,
Orat. At illa diu vultus tellure moratos
Erexit: tandemque Deo furibunda recepto,
Magna petis, dixit, vir factis maxime, cujus
Dextera per ferrum, pietas ſpectata per ignes.

TRANSLATION.

he coaſts along the Kingdom of Æolus, and the Lands ſmoaking with Sulphur, and the Rocks of the Sirens, the Daughters of Achelous; and his Ships, now deſtitute of a Pilot, make Inarime, and Prochyte, and Pithecuſæ, ſo called from the Name of it's Inhabitants, ſituated on a barren Hill. For of old the Father of the Gods, deteſting the Fraud and Perjuries of the Cercopians, and the Crimes of that fraudulent Nation, changed the Inhabitants into a deform'd Animal, that, differing widely from the human Make, yet bears ſome Reſemblance of it. He contracted their Limbs, and flatten'd their Noſes with their Foreheads, and furrowed their Faces with the Wrinkles of old Age, and covering their Bodies thick with yellow Hair, ſettled them in theſe Habitations: But firſt depriv'd them of the Power of Speech, and reſtrain'd their Tongues, which they had abuſed by hideous Perjuries. He left them only a Power of complaining with a harſh diſagreeable Noiſe.

IV. Paſſing theſe, and leaving the Walls of Parthenope on his Right, and on his Left the Tomb of Miſenus, the Son of Æolus, ſkill'd in the brazen Trumpet; he makes the Coaſts of Cumæ, thick ſet with marſhy Fens, and enters the venerable Cave of the Sibyl; and begs that he may be permitted to paſs thro' Avernus, and viſit the Ghoſt of his Sire. The Sibyl at length rais'd her Eyes, which ſhe had kept long fixed upon the Ground; and, fill'd with the inſpiring God, ſaid: O Hero, whoſe Actions render you great, whoſe Right Hand has been try'd by the Sword, whoſe Piety the Flames proclaim, the Requeſt you make is great; yet

Pone tamen, Trojane, metum: potiere petitis:
Elyſiaſque domos, & regna noviſſima mundi
Me duce cognoſces, ſimulachraque cara parentis.
Invia virtuti nulla eſt via. Dixit: & auro
Fulgentem ramum ſilva Junonis Avernæ
Monſtravit: juſſitque ſuo divellere trunco.
Paruit Æneas, & formidabilis Orci
Vidit opes, atavoſque ſuos, umbramque ſenilem
Magnanimi Anchiſæ: didicit quoque jura loco-
rum;
Quæque novis eſſent adeunda pericula bellis.
Inde ferens laſſos averſo tramite paſſus,
Cum duce Cumæa fallit ſermone laborem.
Dumque iter horrendum per opaca crepuſcula
carpit;
Seu Dea tu præſens, ſeu Dîs gratiſſima, dixit;
Numinis inſtar eris ſemper mihi: meque fatebor
Muneris eſſe tui; quæ me loca mortis adire,
Quæ loca me viſæ voluiſti evadere mortis.
Pro quibus aërias meritis evectus ad auras
Templa tibi ſtatuam; tribuam tibi thuris honorem.
Reſpicit hunc vates, & ſuſpiratibus hauſtis,
Nec Dea ſum, dixit; nec ſacri thuris honore
Humanum dignare caput. Neu neſcius erres;
Lux æterna mihi, carituraque fine dabatur,
Si mea virginitas Phœbo patuiſſet amanti.

Tamen, Trojane, pone metum, potiere petitis; cognoſceſque me duce, Elyſias domos, et noviſſima regna mundi, caraq; ſimulachra parentis. Nulla via eſt invia virtuti. Dixit: et monſtravit ramum fulgentem auro ſilva Avernæ Junonis, juſſitque divellere eum *ſuo trunco. Æneas paruit: et vidit opes formidabilis Orci, ſuoſque atavos, umbramq; ſenilem magnanimi Anchiſæ: didicit quoque jura locorum, periculaq; quæ eſſent adeunda novis bellis. Inde ferens laſſos paſſus averſo tramite, fallit laborem ſermone cum duce Cumæa. Dumque carpit iter horrendum per opaca crepuſcula, dixit: Seu tu* es *dea præſens, ſeu gratiſſima diis; eris ſemper mihi inſtar numinis, fateborq: me eſſe tui muneris; quæ* voluiſti *me adire loca mortis, quæ voluiſti me evadere loca viſæ mortis. Pro quibus meritis, ego evectus ad aërias auras, ſtatuam templa tibi; tribuam honorem thuris tibi. Vatis reſpicit hunc; et ſuſpiratibus hauſtis, dixit: Nec ſum dea, nec dignare humanum caput honore ſacri thuris. Neu erres neſcius, lux æterna, carituraq; fine debatur mihi, ſi mea virginitas patuiſſet Phœbo amanti.*

TRANSLATION.

yet, Trojan, lay aſide Fear, you ſhall accompliſh your Deſire; and, with me for your Guide, ſhall viſit the Elyſian Abodes, thoſe remoteſt Regions of the Univerſe, and the dear Image of your Father: Nothing is denied to Virtue. She ſaid; and ſhewed him the Branch of ſhining Gold, in the Wood of Avernan Juno, and commanded him to tear it from the Trunk. Æneas obey'd; and ſaw the formidable Realms of Orcus, his own Anceſtors, and the aged Ghoſt of magnanimous Anchiſes: He learn'd too the Laws and Cuſtoms of the Place, and what Dangers he was to undergo in a new Train of Wars. Thence retreating with weary Steps, he diverts the Fatigue of the Journey by holding Diſcourſe with the Cumæan Sibyl, his Guide: and, whilſt he purſues his dreadful Way thro' dreary Twilight, thus addreſſes her: O thou, whether ſome preſent propitious Deity, or one moſt acceptable to the Powers above, by me you ſhall always be reſpected as a Deity; and I will own my Life to be your Gift, who haſt granted me to viſit the Realms of Death, and eſcape in Safety from theſe dreary Abodes. In Return of which Services, when I reach the Regions of Light, I will build a Temple to your Honour, and worſhip you with Offerings of Incenſe. The Propheteſs look'd back upon him, and, fetching a Sigh, Neither am I, ſaid ſhe, a Goddeſs, nor is it becoming to honour a Mortal with Offerings of Incenſe; and that you may not thro' Ignorance err, Light eternal, and without End, was offered me, would I but have yielded to Phœbus's Paſſion. Yet while he hopes for this, while

he

Tamen dum ſperat hanc, dum cupit præcorrumpere me donis, ait: Virgo Cumæa, elige quid optes, potiere tuis optatis. Ego, oſtendens cumulum hauſti pulveris, vana, rogavi tot natales contingere mibi, quot corpora pulvis haberet. Excidit ut *quoque protinus optarem juvenes annos. Ille tamen dabat hos mibi, æternamque juventam, ſi paterer venerem. Munere Phœbi contempto, permaneo innuba. Sed felicior ætas jam dedit terga; ſenectuſq; ægra, quæ eſt diu patienda, venit tremulo gradu. Nam jam vides ſeptem ſecula acta mibi. Supereſt videre tercentum meſſes, tercentum muſta, ut æquem numeros pulveris. Tempus erit, cum longa dies faciet me parvam, de tanto corpore; membraque conſumta ſenecta, redigantur ad minimum onus: nec videbor amata, nec placuiſſe deo. Forſitan ipſe quoque Phœbus, vel non agnoſcet, vel negabit dilexiſſe. Uſque adeo ferer mutata, videndaque nulli, tamen noſcar voce, fata relinquent vocem mibi.*

Dum tamen hanc ſperat, dum præcorrumpere donis
Me cupit; Elige, ait, virgo Cumæa, quid optes:
Optatis potiere tuis. Ego pulveris hauſti
Oſtendens cumulum, quot haberet corpora pulvis,
Tot mihi natales contingere vana rogavi.
Excidit optarem juvenes quoque protinus annos.
Hos tamen ille mihi dabat, æternamque juventam,
Si Venerem paterer. Contempto munere Phœbi
Innuba permaneo. Sed jam felicior ætas
Terga dedit, tremuloq; gradu venit ægra ſenectus;
Quæ patienda diu eſt. Nam jam mihi ſæcula ſeptem
Acta vides; ſupereſt, numeros ut pulveris æquem,
Tercentum meſſes, tercentum muſta videre.
Tempus erit, cum me de tanto corpore parvam
Longa dies faciet: conſumtaque membra ſenecta
Ad minimum redigantur onus. Nec amata videbor,
Nec placuiſſe Deo. Phœbus quoque forſitan ipſe
Vel non agnoſcet, vel dilexiſſe negabit.
Uſque adeo mutata ferer: nullique videnda,
Voce tamen noſcar. Vocem mihi fata relinquent.

TRANSLATION.

he endeavours to corrupt my Innocence with Preſents, Chuſe, ſays he, Cumæan Maid, what you moſt paſſionately long for; you ſhall enjoy your Wiſh. I, pointing to a Heap of Duſt that lay on the Ground, vainly aſked, that I might ſee ſo many natal Days as there were Grains of Duſt in that Heap; but forgot at the ſame time to wiſh, that theſe Years might be accompanied with all the Vigor of Youth. Yet theſe he offered me, and eternal Youth, would I but ſubmit to his lawleſs Love. But I, rejecting the Offer of Phœbus, continue unmarried. But now the happier Stage of Life is fled, and crazy old Age advances with trembling Steps, which I muſt long endure. Already ſeven Ages are paſt; and, to equal the Number of Grains in the Heap, I muſt yet behold three hundred Harveſts, and three hundred Vintages. The Time will come, in a long Succeſſion of Years, that this Body of mine, great as it is, ſhall be reduced to a ſmall Size, and my Members, impaired by old Age, ſhall ſhrink almoſt to nothing; nor ſhall I ſeem to have been beloved by, or to have pleaſed, a God. Perhaps too Phœbus himſelf will either forget me, or diſown that he ever lov'd me. So greatly ſhall I be changed: Yet, tho' viſible to none, I ſhall ſtill be known by my Voice; the Fates have decreed to leave me that.

NOTES.

142. *Sed jam felicior ætas terga dedit.*] The next remarkable Story is that of the Amours of the *Sibyl* and *Apollo*. That God, ſays our Poet, falling in love with her, ſhe promiſed to receive his Addreſſes, if he would grant her to live as many Years as there were Grains of Sand in a Heap ſhe pointed to. But, after ſhe had obtain'd her Requeſt, ſhe repaid the God with nothing but Ingratitude, and was puniſhed in the Enjoyment of her vain Deſire; for, having forgot to aſk, that her youthful Vigor might be continued thro' that Length of Years, ſhe liv'd till ſhe became a Burthen to herſelf; oppreſſed with old Age, and ſo emaciated, that ſhe had nothing left but the Voice.

161. *Neſcit*

V. Talia convexum per iter memorante Sibylla,
Sedibus Euboïcam Stygiis emergit in urbem
Troïus Æneas : ſacriſque è more litatis,
Littora adit nondum nutricis habentia nomen.
Hic quoque ſubſtiterat poſt tædia longa laborum
Neritius Macareus, comes experientis Ulyſſei.
Deſertum quondam mediis qui rupibus Ætnæ
Noſcit Achæmeniden ; improviſoque repertum
Vivere miratus, Qui te caſuſve, Deuſve
Servat, Achæmenide? Cur, inquit, barbara Graium
Prora vehit? petitur veſtræ quæ terra carinæ?
Talia quærenti, jam non hirſutus amictu,
Jam ſuus, & ſpinis conſerto tegmine nullis,
Fatur Achæmenides : Iterum Polyphemon, & illos
Aſpiciam fluidos humano ſanguine rictus ;
Hac mihi ſi potior domus Ithaceque carina ;

5. *Sibylla memorante talia per convexum iter, Troïus Æneas emergit Stygiis ſedibus, in Euboïcam urbem : ſacriſque litatis e more, adit littora nondum habentia nomen nutricis. Hic quoque Neritius Macareus ſubſtiterat, poſt longa tædia laborum, comes experientis Ulyſſei; qui noſcit Achæmeniden quondam deſertum mediis rupibus Ætnæ, miratuſq; illum repertum improviſo vivere inquit : Qui caſuſve, deuſve, ſervat te, Achæmenide? cur barbara prora vehit Graium? quæ terra petitur veſtræ carinæ? Achæmenides jam non birſutus amictu, jam ſuus, et tegmine conſerto nullis ſpinis, fatur* illi *quærenti talia : iterum aſpiciam Polyphemon, et illos rictus fluidos humano ſanguine ; ſi domus, Ithaceq; eſt potior mihi hac carina,*

TRANSLATION.

V. The Sybil, thus relating her Adventures, as they mounted the riſing Way; Æneas at length riſes from the Stygian Realms, and Reaches the Euboic City of Cumæ. Here, ſacrificing according to Cuſtom, he ſails ; and arrives on the Coaſt, not as yet diſtinguiſhed by his Nurſe's Name. Here too, after a tedious Round of Wandering, Neritian Macareus, one of the Companions of ſage Ulyſſes, had ſtopt ; who knew again the Son of Achæmenes, formerly abandoned amidſt the Rocks of Ætna, and wondering to ſee him, thus unexpectedly found, alive, What Chance or God has preſerved thee, ſays he, Son of Achæmenes ? Why does a Barbarian Ship carry a Greek ? What Region do you make for ? The Son of Achæmenes, now not rough in his Apparel, now himſelf again, his Garments no more tack'd together with Thorns, thus replies : May I be again doom'd to viſit Polyphemus, and thoſe rapacious Jaws drenched in human Gore, if Ithaca, or even my Home, is to me more dear than this Ship ; if I reſpect Æneas leſs than

NOTES.

161. *Noſcit Achæmeniden.*] The various Adventures which are here related of *Ulyſſes*, by *Macareus* and his Companion, cannot be fully explain'd in the ſhort Compaſs of theſe Notes ; and therefore I ſhall only mark ſome of the chief Circumſtances. *Ulyſſes* was ill treated in *Sicily* by the *Cyclopes*, whom, as they were a brutal ſavage Race, the Poets repreſent as real Man-Eaters ; and, inſtead of ſaying they had ſlain ſome of *Ulyſſes*'s Companions who were wandering in the Iſland, aſſert that they had eat them up. *Circe* alſo lived much about the Time of the *Trojan* War, and therefore there is no Improbability in ſuppoſing with the Poets, that *Ulyſſes* in his Wanderings arrived at her Palace. The Charms of this Princeſs having made him neglectful of his own Honour, as well as of his Companions, they plunged themſelves into the Pleaſures of a voluptuous Court ; which gave riſe to the Fiction of their having been transformed into Swine : And what is added of *Mercury*'s giving that Prince an Herb, nam'd *Moly*, whereby he had evaded *Circe*'s Charms, is to teach us, that having at length recovered himſelf from his Remiſſneſs, he had given Counſel to his Companions to quit ſo dangerous an abode. This Plant, ſo difficult to be found, is the Prudence which *Ulyſſes* exerted to extricate his Soldiers from the Seat of Voluptuouſneſs ; and, it may be ſuppos'd, that all the Transformations, which *Homer*, *Ovid*, and the other Poets, ſay this Princeſs wrought, were more the Effects of her Charms and Beauty, than of her Magic.

ſi veneror Æneam minus genitore, nec unquam potero eſſe ſatis gratus, licet præſtem omnia. Ille dedit quod loquor et ſpiro, reſpicioque cælum, et ſidera ſolis (Poſſimne eſſe ingratus et immemor?). Quod hæc anima non venit in ora Cyclopis; et ut jam nunc relinquam lumen vitale, aut condar tumulo, aut certe non in illa alvo. Quid animi fuit tunc mihi, (niſi ſi timor abſtulit omnem ſenſum animumque) cum relictus proſpexi vos petere alta æquora? volui inclamare: ſed timui prodere me hoſti: clamor Ulyſſis pene nocuit veſtræ quoque rati. Vidi, cum, monte revulſo, permiſit immanem ſcopulum in medias undas. Vidi iterum jaculantem giganteo lacerto vaſta ſaxa, veluti acta viribus tormenti. Et pertimui ne fluctuſve, lapiſve, deprimeret carinam; oblitus me jam non eſſe in illa. Ut vero fuga removit vos ab acerba morte; ille quidem fremebundus obambulat totam Ætnam, prætentatque ſilvas manu, et orbus luminis incurſat rupibus; protendenſque bracbia fœdata tabo in mare exſecratur Achivam gentem. Atque ait: O ſi quis caſus referat Ulyſſen mibi, aut aliquem e ſociis, in quem mea ira ſæviat,

Si minus Æneam veneror genitore. Nec unquam
Eſſe ſatis potero, præſtem licet omnia, gratus.
Quod loquor, & ſpiro; cœlumque, & ſidera Solis
Reſpicio (Poſſimne ingratus, & immemor eſſe?)
Ille dedit; quod non anima hæc Cyclopis in ora
Venit: & ut lumen jam nunc vitale relinquam;
Aut tumulo, aut certe non illa condar in alvo.
Quid mihi tunc animi (niſi ſi timor abſtulit omnem
Senſum, animumque) fuit; cum vos petere alta relictus
Æquora proſpexi? volui inclamare; ſed hoſti
Prodere me timui: veſtræ quoque clamor Ulyſſis
Pene rati nocuit. Vidi, cum monte revulſo
Immanem ſcopulum medias permiſit in undas.
Vidi iterum, veluti tormenti viribus acta,
Vaſta giganteo jaculantem ſaxa lacerto.
Et, ne deprimeret fluctuſve, lapiſve carinam,
Pertimui; jam me non eſſe oblitus in illa.
Ut verò fuga vos ab acerba morte removit;
Ille quidem totam fremebundus obambulat Ætnam,
Prætentatque manu ſilvas; & luminis orbus
Rupibus incurſat: fœdataque brachia tabo
In mare protendens, gentem exſecratur Achivam.
Atque ait: O ſi quis referat mihi caſus Ulyſſen,
Aut aliquem è ſociis, in quem mea ſæviat ira,

TRANSLATION.

my own Father: Nor, when I have done all in my Power, can I ſhew myſelf ſufficiently grateful. That I ſpeak and breath, and behold the Heavens, and the Splendor of the Sun, (is it poſſible to be ungrateful, or unmindful?) I owe all to him: That this Life of mine was not the Prey of the Cyclop, and that, when I reſign my mortal Breath, I ſhall be buried in a Tomb, or, at leaſt, not in the enormous Belly of that Monſter. What were then, do you imagine, my Thoughts, (unleſs Fear took away all Thought and Reflection) when I, abandoned, beheld your Fleet launch'd into the Main? I would have call'd to you, but dreaded betraying myſelf to my Enemy; the Shouts of Ulyſſes had well nigh proved fatal to your Ship. I ſaw him, when tearing away the Fragment of a Mountain, he whirl'd the immenſe Maſs into the Middle of the Sea. I ſaw him too, with his gigantic Arm, toſſing huge Stones, as if driven by the Force of a warlike Engine; and trembled leſt the Stones or Waves ſhould ſink the Ship, forgetting that I was now no longer concerned in her Fate. But when a happy Eſcape had ſecur'd you from a cruel Death, he, foaming with Rage, traverſes Ætna, and with his Hand gropes out the Woods; and, being deprived of Sight, runs againſt the Rocks; and, ſtretching out his Arms, defil'd with Gore, over the Sea, pours Execrations upon the Nation of the Greeks; and ſays: O would but ſome Accident bring back this Ulyſſes, or any of his Companions, on whom to vent my Rage! whoſe

Bowels

Viſcera cujus edam, cujus viventia dextra
Membra mea laniem, cujus mihi ſanguis inundet
Guttur, & eliſi trepident ſub dentibus artus;
Quam nullum, aut leve ſit damnum mihi lucis ademptæ!
Hæc, & plura ferox. Me luridus occupat horror,
Spectantem vultus etiamnum cæde madentes,
Crudeleſq; manus, & inanem luminis orbem,
Membraq; & humano concretam ſanguine barbam.
Mors erat ante oculos; minimum tamen illa malorum.
Et jam prenſurum, jam jam mea viſcera rebar
In ſua merſurum: mentique hærebat imago
Temporis illius, quo vidi bina meorum
Ter quater affligi ſociorum corpora terræ.
Quæ ſuper ipſe jacens, hirſuti more leonis,
Viſceraque, & carnes, obliſiſque oſſa medullis,
Semianimeſque artus avidam condebat in alvum.
Me tremor invaſit. Stabam ſine ſanguine mœſtus,
Mandentemq; videns, ejectantemq; cruentas
Ore dapes, & fruſta mero glomerata vomentem:
Talia fingebam miſero mihi fata parari.
Perq; dies multos latitans; omnemque tremiſcens
Ad ſtrepitum, mortemque timens, cupiduſque moriri,
Glande famem pellens, & miſta frondibus herba,
Solus, inops, exſpes, leto, pœnæque relictus,
Haud procul aſpexi longo poſt tempore navim:

cujus viſcera edam, cujus viventia membra laniem mea dextra, cujus ſanguis inundet guttur mihi, et eliſi artus trepident ſub dentibus: quam nullum aut leve damnum lucis ademptæ ſit mihi! Ferox dixit *hæc et plura. Luridus horror occupat me ſpectantem vultus etiamnum madentes cæde, crudeleſque manus, et orbem inanem luminis, membraque, et barbam concretam humano ſanguine. Mors erat ante oculos, illa tamen* erat *minimum malorum. Et jam rebar* eum *prenſurum, jam jam merſurum mea viſcera in ſua. Imagoq; illius temporis hærebat menti, quo vidi bina corpora meorum ſociorum, affligi ter quater terræ: ſuper quæ ipſe jacens, more hirſuti leonis, condebat in avidam alvum viſceraque, et carnes, oſſaq; cum albis medullis, ſemianimeſq; artus. Tremor invaſit me: ſtabam mœſtus ſine ſanguine; videnſq; mandentem, ejectantemque cruentas dapes ore, et vomentem fruſta glomerata mero; fingebam talia fata parari miſero mibi: latitanſq; per multos dies, tremiſcenſque ad omnem ſtrepitum, timenſq; mortem, cupiduſque moriri, pellens famem glande, et herba mixta frondibus, ſolus, inops, exſpes, relictus leto pœnæque, longo tempore poſt, aſpexi navim haud procul,*

TRANSLATION.

Bowels I might devour, whoſe quivering Limbs I might tear aſunder with my Right Hand, whoſe Blood might drench my Throat, and his cruſh'd Limbs quiver under my Teeth: how would I account the Loſs of my Sight as inconſiderable, or nothing! This and more he ſaid, burning with Rage. Pale Horror ſhook my Joints; as I beheld his Countenance, ſtill ſmeared with Blood, his cruel Hands, his Forehead without an Eye, his huge Members, and Beard clotted with human Gore. Death was full in my View; but that appeared the leaſt of Evils. And now I expected that he would ſeize me, now to be ſwallowed up; and had before my Eyes a Remembrance of the Time, when I ſaw him ſnatch two of my Companions, and daſh them againſt the Ground; and ſtanding over them like a ſhaggy Lion, buried in his voracious Paunch their Bowels, and Fleſh, and Bones with white Marrow, and quivering Limbs. A Trembling ſeized me; I ſtood pale and dejected, and, ſeeing him grinding and diſgorging the bloody Morſels, and undigeſted Lumps of Fleſh, roll'd in Wine, fancied that I muſt in my Turn ſubmit to a like Fate. And, concealing myſelf for many Days, trembling at every Noiſe, dreading Death, and yet wiſhing for it; appeaſing my Hunger with Acorns, and Herbs mixed with Leaves; ſolitary, deſtitute, hopeleſs, abandoned to Death and Vengeance, after many Days I ſpied a Ship at ſome little Diſtance; and, running

oravique fugam geſtu, cucurrique ad littus; et movi, ratiſque Trojana recepit Graium. Tu quoque, gratiſſime comitum, pande tuos caſus, et ducis, et turbæ, quæ eſt credita ponto tecum.

Ille refert Æolon regnare Tuſco profundo, Æolon Hippotaden, cobibentem ventos carcere; quos refert ducem Dulichium ſumſiſſe incluſos tergo bovis, munus memorabile, iſſeque novem lucibus ſecundo flatu, et aſpexiſſe petitam terram; refert ut *cum aurora proxima poſt nonam moveret ſeſe, ſocios ductos invidia, cupidineq; prædæ, ratos eſſe aurum, demſiſſe ligamina ventis, cum quibus* (refert) *ratem iſſe retro, per undas,* per *quas modo venerat, repetiſſeque portus Æolii tyranni. Inde, inquit, venimus in urbem veterem Lami Læſtrygonis. Antiphates regnabat in illa terra. Ego ſum miſſus ad hunc, numero duorum comitante; ſaluſque vix* erat *quæſita fuga, mihique, comitique. Tertius e nobis tinxit impia ora Læſtrygonis ſuo cruore. Antiphates inſtat fugientibus, et concitat agmen. Coëunt et continuant ſaxa trabeſque, merguntq; viros, merguntq; carinas. Tamen una quæ vehebat nos, ipſumque Ulyſſen*

Oravique fugam geſtu, ad littuſque cucurri;
Et movi, Graiumque ratis Trojana recepit.
Tu quoque pande tuos, comitum gratiſſime, caſus,
Et ducis, & turbæ, quæ tecum credita ponto eſt.
Æolon ille refert Tuſco regnare profundo;
Æolon Hippotaden, cohibentem carcere ventos:
Quos bovis incluſos tergo, memorabile munus,
Dulichium ſumſiſſe ducem: flatuque ſecundo
Lucibus iſſe novem, & terram aſpexiſſe petitam;
Proxima poſt nonam cum ſeſe Aurora moveret,
Invidia ſocios prædæque cupidine ductos,
Eſſe ratos aurum, demſiſſe ligamina ventis:
Cum quibus iſſe retro, per quas modo venerat undas;
Æoliique ratem portus reperiſſe tyranni.
Inde Lami veterem Læſtrygonis, inquit, in urbem
Venimus. Antiphates terra regnabat in illa.
Miſſus ad hunc ego ſum, numero comitante duorum:
Vixque fuga quæſita ſalus comitique, mihique.
Tertius è nobis Læſtrygonis impia tinxit
Ora cruore ſuo: fugientibus inſtat & agmen
Concitat Antiphates. Coëunt, & ſaxa trabeſque
Continuant; merguntque viros, merguntque carinas:
Una tamen, quæ nos, ipſumq; vehebat Ulyſſen,

TRANSLATION.

to the Shore, by Geſtures ſignified my Deſire to eſcape. I prevail'd; and, tho' a Greek, was received on board a Trojan Ship. Do you too, moſt beloved of all my Companions, relate, in your Turn, your Adventures; and thoſe of your Commander, and of the Crew that, with you, were expoſed to the Dangers of the Main.

He relates, that Æolus reigns over the Iſlands of the Tuſcan Sea; Æolus, the Son of Hippotas, who confines the Winds in Caves; which, ſhut up in a Bull's Hide, he gave to the Dulichian General; a remarkable Preſent! Favoured thus, Ulyſſes for nine Days ſteered his Courſe with favourable Gales, and ſaw at laſt the wiſh'd-for Land; but that, upon the Appearance of the tenth Morning, his Companions, partly prompted by Envy, partly by a Deſire of Spoil, fancying the incloſed Winds to be Gold, untyed the Ligaments that confin'd them; which, driving them back through the Seas they had lately croſs'd, again forc'd the Ship into the Port of the Æolian King. Thence we arrived at the ancient City of Lamus, the Læſtrygonian. Antiphates reign'd at that Time in thoſe Parts. I was immediately diſpatched to him, accompanied by two of our Crew; and, with much ado, eſcap'd by Flight with one of my Companions: The third tinged with his Blood the Mouth of the impious Læſtrygonian. Antiphates raiſes a Body of Men, and purſues us as we fled. They flock together, and toſs after us Stones and Beams without ceaſing, ſinking both Men and Ships; yet one, in which we, and Ulyſſes himſelf,

Effugit. Amiſſa ſociorum parte, dolentes,
Multaque conqueſti terris allabimur illis,
Quas procul hinc cernis. Procul hinc tibi (cerne) videnda eſt
Inſula, viſa mihi. Tuque, ô juſtiſſime Troüm,
Nate Dea (neque enim finito Marte vocandus
Hoſtis es, Ænea) moneo, fuge littora Circes.
Nos quoque Circæo religata in littore pinu
Antiphatæ memores, immanſuetique Cyclopis,
Ire negabamus; & tecta ignota ſubire.
Sorte ſumus lecti. Sors me, fidumque Politen,
Eurylochumque ſimul nimiique Elpenora vini,
Biſque novem ſocios Circæa ad mœnia miſit.
Quæ ſimul attigimus, ſtetimuſque in limine tecti;
Mille lupi, miſtæque lupis urſæque, leæque
Occurſu fecere metum: ſed nulla timenda,
Nullaque erat noſtro factura in corpore vulnus.
Quinetiam blandas movere per aëra caudas,
Noſtraque adulantes comitant veſtigia: donec
Excipiunt famulæ, perq; atria marmore tecta
Ad dominam ducunt. Pulchro ſedit illa receſſu,
Solenni ſolio; pallamque induta nitentem,
Inſuper aurato circumvelatur amictu.
Nereïdes, Nymphæq; ſimul, quæ vellera motis
Nulla trahunt digitis, nec fila ſequentia ducunt,
Gramina diſponunt; ſparſoſque ſine ordine flores

effugit. Parte ſociorum amiſſa, dolentes, conqueſtiq; multa, allabimur illis terris quas cernis procul hinc. Cerne, procul hinc inſula eſt videnda, viſa mihi. Tuque, o juſtiſſime Troüm, nate dea, (neque enim, Ænea, marte finito, es vocandus hoſtis) moneo, fuge littora Circes. Pinu religata in Circæo littore, nos quoque memores Antiphatæ, immanſuetique Cyclopis, negabamus ire, et ſubire ignota tecta. Sumus lecti ſorte. Sors miſit ad Circæa mœnia me, fidumque Politen, ſimulque Eurylochum, Elpenoraque nimii vini, biſque novem ſocios. Quæ ſimul attigimus, ſtetimuſque in limine tecti; mille lupi, urſæque leæque miſtæ lupis, fecere metum occurſu: ſed nulla erat *timenda, nullaque erat factura vulnus in noſtro corpore. Quinetiam movere per aëra blandas caudas, adulanteſque comitant noſtra veſtigia; donec famulæ accipiunt* nos, *ducuntque ad dominam per atria tecta marmore. Illa ſedet pulchro receſſu, ſublimis ſolio; indutaque pallam nitentem, circumvelatur inſuper aurato amictu. Nereïdes, ſimulq; nymphæ, quæ trahunt nulla vellera motis digitis, nec ducunt ſequentia fila, diſponunt gramina, ſecernuntque calathis flores ſparſos ſine ordine,*

TRANSLATION.

himſelf, ſail'd, eſcap'd. Having thus loſt Part of our Crew, grieved, and complaining heavily, we arrive at length upon yonder Coaſt which you ſee hence afar off. Look; far hence is to be ſeen an Iſland, theſe Eyes of mine have ſeen it; and do you, Goddeſs-born, you, Æneas, the moſt upright of the Trojans, (for now that the War is at an End, you are no longer to be accounted an Enemy) regard my Advice, and ſhun the dangerous Shore of Circe. We too, having anchored upon Circe's Coaſt, mindful of Antiphates and the inhuman Cyclop, declin'd a Meſſage to her Court; or hazarding ourſelves under an unknown Roof. At laſt, we caſt Lots. The Lot fell upon me, and truſty Polites: Eurylochus alſo, and Elpenor, a Lover of Wine, with eighteen more of our Crew, were deſtin'd by the ſame Lot to repair to the Palace of Circe. Theſe we had no ſooner reached, and advanced to the Front of the Court, than a thouſand Wolves, with mingled Bears and Lioneſſes, making up to us, ſtruck us with Terror. But none of them were to be feared, none offered to hurt us; nay, they advance fawning, wave their Tails, and attend our Steps, 'till the Maids receive us, and conduct us to their Miſtreſs, through a Hall roof'd with Marble. She ſits exalted on a Throne in a fine Receſs, and clad in a ſhining Robe, over which ſhe had thrown a Mantle embroidered with Gold. The Nymphs and Nereids attending, teaze not with nimble Fingers the fleecy Wool, nor draw out the lengthening Threads, but range

in

herbasq; varias coloribus. Ipsa exigit opus quod hæ faciunt: ipsa novit quis usus sit in quoque folio, quæ concordia sit mistis; et advertens, examinat pensas herbas. Ubi hæc vidit nos, salute dicta, acceptaque, diffudit vultus, et reddidit omnia votis. Nec mora: jubet hordea tosti grani, mellaque misceri, vimq; meri, et coagula cum passo lacte: adjicitque succos, qui furtim lateant sub hac dulcedine. Accipimus data pocula sacra dextra. Quæ simul sitientes hausimus arenti ore, et dea dira tetigit summos capillos virga (et pudet, et referam) cepi horrescere setis, nec jam posse loqui, edere raucum murmur pro verbis, et procumbere in terram toto vultu, sensique meum os occallescere pando rostro, colla tumere toris; et feci vestigia illa parte, qua modo pocula fuerant sumta mihi. Claudorque barâ, cum passis eadem (tantum medicamina possunt): vidimusque Eurylochum solum caruisse figura suis: solus fugit data pocula. Quæ nisi vitasset, nunc quoque maneret una pars setigeri pecoris: nec Ulysses certior tantæ cladis ab illo, venisset ultor ad Circen. Pacifer Cyllenius dederat huic album florem,

Secernunt calathis, variasque coloribus herbas.
Ipsa, quod hæ faciunt, opus exigit: ipsa, quid usus
Quoque sit in folio, quæ sit concordia mistis,
Novit: & advertens pensas examinat herbas.
Hæc ubi nos vidit, dicta acceptaque salute,
Diffudit vultus, & reddidit omnia votis.
Nec mora; misceri tosti jubet hordea grani,
Mellaque, vimque meri, cum lacte coagula passo,
Quique sub hac lateant furtim dulcedine, succos
Adjicit. Accipimus sacra data pocula dextra.
Quæ simul arenti sitientes hausimus ore,
Et tetigit summos virga Dea dira capillos;
(Et pudet, & referam) setis horrescere cœpi,
Nec jam posse loqui; pro verbis edere raucum
Murmur; & in terram toto procumbere vultu:
Osque meum sensi pando occallescere rostro;
Colla tumere toris: & qua modo pocula parte
Sumta mihi fuerant, illa vestigia feci.
Cumque eadem passis (tantum medicamina possunt)
Claudor hara: solumque suis caruisse figura
Vidimus Eurylochum: solus data pocula fugit.
Quæ nisi vitâsset, pecoris pars una maneret
Nunc quoque setigeri. Nec tantæ cladis ab illo
Certior ad Circen ultor veniisset Ulysses.
Pacifer huic dederat florem Cyllenius album,

TRANSLATION.

in order the Flowers, and dispose in Baskets the scattered Herbs of various Dye. She prescribes the Task, and examines how it is done: She knows the Virtue of every Plant, their Combinations and Powers when mixed together. When she saw us, after mutual Salutations, she cleared up her Countenance, and granted every thing to our Wishes. Instantly she orders dried Barley, with Honey, strong Wine, Curds, and press'd Milk, to be mixed together, and adds Juices which she hopes may lie unperceived in the Sweetness of the Mixture. We take the Cup presented by her sacred Right Hand; which, parched with Thirst, we had no sooner drank up, and the Goddess touched the Tops of our Heads with her fatal Rod, (I am asham'd, yet will relate it) than I began to grow rough with bristly Hairs, to lose the Power of Speech, and, instead of Words, to utter a hoarse murmuring Noise; and, with my Face to bend towards the Earth. I felt my Mouth harden into a round Snout; my Neck swell with rising Muscles; and my Hand, that had lately served to receive the Cup, now marks Footsteps upon the Ground; and (so powerful are her baneful Draughts) I am shut up in a Hog-Sty with the rest, who had undergone the same Change. We saw that only Eurylochus did not suffer this Change; he alone refused the Cup when offered him. And, had he not refused it, he too had even 'till now continued one of the bristly Herd; nor would Ulysses, informed by him of our dreadful Misfortune, come to Circe as an avenger. The peaceful Cyllenian God had given him a white flow-

er,

Moly vocant ſuperi. Nigra radice tenetur.
Tutus eo, monitiſque ſimul cœleſtibus intrat
Ille domum Circes: & ad inſidioſa vocatus
Pocula, conantem virga mulcere capillos
Reppulit; & ſtricto pavidam deterruit enſe.
Inde fides, dextræque datæ: thalamoque receptus
Conjugii dotem ſociorum corpora poſcit.
VI. Spargimur innocuæ ſuccis melioribus herbæ;
Percutimurq; caput converſæ verbere virgæ:
Verbaque dicuntur dictis contraria verbis.
Quo magis illa canit, magis hoc tellure levati
Erigimur: ſetæque cadunt, bifidoſque relinquit
Rima pedes. Redeunt humeri: ſubjecta lacertis
Brachia ſunt. Flentem flentes amplectimur illum,
Hæremuſque ducis collo: nec verba locuti
Ulla priora ſumus, quam nos teſtantia gratos.
Annua nos illic tenuit mora: multaque præſens
Tempore tam longo vidi, multa auribus hauſi.
Hoc quoque cum multis, quod clam mihi rettulit una
Quatuor è famulis ad talia ſacra paratis.
Cum duce namque meo Circe dum ſola moratur,
Illa mihi niveo factum de marmore ſignum
Oſtendit juvenile, gerens in vertice Picum,
Æde ſacra poſitum, multiſq; inſigne coronis.

ſuperi vocant Moly; tenetur nigra radice. Tutus eo, ſimulque monitis cæleſtibus, ille intrat domum Circes; et vocatus ad inſidioſa pocula, repulit conantem mulcere capillos virga, et deterruit pavidam, ſtricto enſe. Inde fides, dextræque datæ; receptuſque thalamo, poſcit corpora ſociorum dotem conjugii.

6. Spargimur ſuccis melioribus innocuæ herbæ, percutimurque caput verbere converſæ virgæ, verbaque dicuntur contraria dictis verbis. Quo magis illa canit, magis hoc levati tellure erigimur; ſetæq; cadunt, rimaq; relinquit bifidos pedes, humeri redeunt, brachia ſunt ſubjecta lacertis. Flentes amplectimur illum flentem, hæremuſq; collo ducis, nec ſumus locuti ulla verba, priora quam teſtantia nos gratos. Annua mora tenuit nos illic; præſenſq; vidi multa tam longo tempore, hauſi multa auribus. Hoc quoque cum multis, quod una e quatuor famulis, paratis ad talia ſacra, clam retulit mihi. Namque dum Circe moratur ſola cum meo duce, illa oſtendit mihi juvenile ſignum factum de nivco marmore, gerens Picum in vertice, poſitum æde ſacra, inſigneque multis coronis.

TRANSLATION.

er, which the heavenly Inhabitants call Moly, and which is bound to the Earth by a black Root. Secured by this, and the Admonitions of the God, he enters the Palace of Circe; and, being invited to drink of the inſidious Cup, puſh'd her away as ſhe endeavoured to touch his Head with her Rod, and check'd her with his drawn Sword. A mutual Confidence ſucceeding, and mutual Salutations paſſing between them, he is entertain'd by the Queen in private; and demands, as a Dowry, his transfigured Friends.

VI. We are ſprinkled with the kinder Juice of a harmleſs Plant, and our Heads are ſtrok'd with her Rod inverted; and, to defeat what had been already done, repeats the Incantation backwards. The more ſhe repeats, the more we riſe to Uprightneſs of Shape; the Briſtles fall off, and our parted Feet unite: Our Shoulders reſume their proper Form, and Arms and Hands ſtretch from them. With Tears we embrace our weeping General; hang on his Neck; and, by the firſt Words we utter'd, teſtified a grateful Senſe of our Deliverance. Our Stay at this Court was protracted a whole Year; and, by tarrying ſo long, was myſelf a Witneſs to many ſurprizing Changes; and from others learned ſtill more. This too, among many others, which one of the four Maids, appointed for theſe Services, privately told me. For, while Circe is entertain'd in private by our Leader, ſhe ſhews me a youthful Statue of ſnowy Marble, bearing on it's Head a Wood-pecker, depoſited in a ſacred Receſs, and adorned with a Multitude of Garlands. As I enquir-

ed

Ait mibi quærenti, et volenti ſcire quis foret, et quare coleretur in ſacra æde, cur ferret hanc avem, Accipe, Macareu; diſceq; hinc quoq; quæ ſit potentia meæ dominæ: tu adjice mentem dictis.

7. Picus, proles Saturnia, fuit rex in Auſoniis arvis, ſtudioſus equorum utilium bello. Forma quam cernis erat viro. Licet ipſe aſpicias decorem, probeſque veram imaginem ab ficta imagine. Animus erat par formæ; nec adhuc per annos poterat quater ſpectâſſe quinquennem pugnam Graïa Elide. Ille verterat Dryadas ortas in Latiis montibus, in ſuos vultus. Numina fontana, Naïades, quas Albula, quaſque aquæ Numici, quaſque aquæ Anienis, Almoq; breviſſimus curſu, Narque præceps tulit, et Farfarus amœnæ umbræ, quæque colunt nemorale regnum Scythicæ Dianæ,

Quis foret, & quare ſacra coleretur in æde,
Cur hanc ferret avem, quærenti, & ſcire volenti,
Accipe, ait, Macareu: dominæq; potentia quæ ſit,
Hinc quoq; diſce, meæ. Tu dictis adjice mentem.
VII. Picus in Auſoniis, proles Saturnia, terris
Rex fuit, utilium bello ſtudioſus equorum.
Forma viro, quam cernis, erat. Licet ipſe decorem
Aſpicias, fictaque probes ab imagine veram.
Par animus formæ. Nec adhuc ſpectâſſe per annos
Quinquennem poterat Graia quater Elide pugnam.
Ille ſuos Dryadas Latiis in montibus ortas
Verterat in vultus: illum fontana petebant
Numina Naïades, quas Albula, quaſque Numici,
Quaſq; Anienis aquæ, curſuq; breviſſimus Almo,
Narque tulit præceps, & amœnæ Farfarus umbræ;
Quæq; colunt Scythicæ regnum nemorale Dianæ,

TRANSLATION.

ed and ſeem'd impatient to know who it was, why placed in this ſacred Repoſitory, and why it bore on it's Head a Wood-pecker, Attend Macareus, replied the Nymph, and hence too learn, how great is my Miſtreſs's Power. Be attentive, I ſay, to what is related.

VII. Picus, of the Race of Saturn, reign'd in the Country of the Auſonians; one who took a Pleaſure in breeding up Horſes for War. His Form was ſuch as you ſee; view it yourſelf, and from the Repreſentation, judge of his real Comelineſs. His Soul was equal to his Form, and his Age did not as yet permit him to have been four times a Spectator of the Quinquennial Games of the Greeks: His Beauty had captivated all the Dryads inhabiting the Latian Mountains. He was the Darling too of the Fountain Naiads: Thoſe of Abula, Numicus, and Anio, and of Almo, ſhort in it's Courſe, the rapid Nar, and Farfarus with it's ſhady Banks. Even the Nymphs inhabiting the woody Regions of Scythian Diana,

NOTES.

320. *Picus in Auſoniis, &c.*] *Picus* was an accompliſh'd Prince of diſtinguiſhed Talents. *Ovid* here gives a charming Deſcription of him, and of his lovely Wife *Canens*. Having died in the Chace before he came to an advanced Age, and his Body not being found, they fabled, that he was transform'd into a Wood-Pecker, a Bird whoſe Name in *Latin* is the ſame with his; and, to give ſome Credibility to the Fable, it was added, that this Transformation was brought about by *Circe*. She met him, ſays our Poet, in a Wood, whither ſhe had come to gather Herbs for her magical Operations: In a Trice ſhe was fired with Love to the Boy; and, finding him inſenſible, ſhe ſtruck him with her Wand, and inſtantly his Body was overgrown with Feathers, and he diſappeared. This Fable, *Servius* alledges, has no other Foundation but that *Picus*, who valued himſelf upon his Prophetic Gift, made Uſe of a Wood-Pecker which he had tamed. We may add, that the Identity of the Name of this Prince, and that of the Wood-Pecker, contributed not a little to the Fable of the Transformation. Be that as it will, *Picus* was worſhipped after his Death, and taken into the Number of the Gods, *Indigetes*. *Canens*, forlorn for the Loſs of a Huſband whom ſhe tenderly loved, retired into a Deſart, where ſhe did not long ſurvive him; and, by Reaſon of her Name, was given out to be transform'd into a Voice.

576. *Congerie*

Finitimoſque lacus. Spretis tamen omnibus unam
Ille fovet Nymphen, quam quondam in colle Palatî
Dicitur Iönio peperiſſe Venilia Jano.
Hæc, ubi nubilibus primum maturuit annis,
Præpoſito cunctis Laurenti tradita Pico eſt,
Rara quidem facie, ſed rarior arte canendi;
Unde Canens dicta eſt. Silvas & ſaxa movere,
Et mulcere feras, & flumina longa morari
Ore ſuo, volucreſque vagas retinere ſolebat.
Quæ dum fœminea modulatur carmina voce,
Exierat tecto Laurentes Picus in agros,
Indigenas fixurus apros: tergumque premebat
Acris equi; lævaque haſtilia bina ferebat,
Pœniceam fulvo chlamydem contractus ab auro.
Venerat in ſilvas & filia ſolis eaſdem:
Utque novas legeret fœcundis collibus herbas,
Nomine dicta ſuo Circæa reliquerat arva.
Quæ ſimul ac juvenem virgultis abdita vidit;
Obſtupuit. Cecidere ſinu, quas legerat herbæ:
Flammaque per totas viſa eſt errare medullas.
Ut primum valido mentem collegit ab æſtu:
Quid cuperet, faſſura fuit. Ne poſſet adire,
Curſus equi fecit, circumfuſuſque ſatelles.
Non tamen effugies, vento rapiare licebit,
Si modo me novi; ſi non evanuit omnis
Herbarum virtus, & me mea carmina fallunt.

finitimoſque lacus, petebant illum. Tamen omnibus ſpretis, ille fovet nympben unam, quam Venilia dicitur quondam peperiſſe Ionio Jano, in colle Palatî. Hæc ubi primum maturuit nubilibus annis, tradita eſt Pico Laurenti præpoſito cunctis, quidem rara facie, ſed rarior arte canendi, unde eſt dicta canens. Solebat ſuo ore movere ſilvas et ſaxa, et mulcere feras, et morari longa flumina, retinereque volucres vagas. Quæ dum modulatur carmina fœminea voce, Picus exierat tecto in Laurentes agros, fixurus indigenas apros, premebatque tergum acris equi, ferebatq; bina haſtilia læva, contractus quod ad *pœniceam chlamydem ab fulvo auro. Filia ſolis et venerat in eaſdem ſilvas, relictaque arva Circæa, dicta ſuo nomine, ut legeret novas herbas fœcundis collibus. Quæ abdita virgultis, ſimul ac vidit juvenem, obſtupuit: herbæ quas legerat cecidere ſinu, flammaque eſt viſa errare per totas medullas. Ut primum collegit mentem ab valido æſtu, fuit faſſura quid cuperet. Curſus equi, ſatelleſque circumfuſus, fecit ne poſſet adire. Tamen non effugies, licebit rapiare vento, ſi modo novi me; ſi non omnis virtus herbarum evanuit; et mea carmina fallunt me.*

TRANSLATION.

and adjacent Lakes, courted him. Yet, diſdaining all others, he affects the Nymph alone, whom Vanilia is ſaid to have of old borne to Ionian Janus; upon the Palatine Hill. She, when of Years ripe for Marriage, was wedded to Laurentian Picus, preferr'd to all her other Suitors. She was indeed of diſtinguiſhed Beauty, but ſtill more diſtinguiſhed by her Voice; whence ſhe was call'd, Canens. Her Muſick would move the Woods and Rocks, ſoften the Rage of the ſavage Kind, ſtop the Current of Rivers, and retard the Flight of winged Birds. While ſhe tunes her female Voice to the ſofteſt Airs, Picus went a hunting into the Laurentine Fields, to kill the native Boars. He was mounted on a generous Steed, and bore in his Left Hand two poliſhed Spears, having his ſcarlet Cloak claſped with a Buckle of Gold. The Daughter of the Sun chanced to be in the ſame Woods; and had left Circæan Lands, called after her own Name, that ſhe might gather new Herbs on theſe fruitful Hills. Who, beholding the Youth from among the Buſhes, whither ſhe had retired to conceal herſelf, ſtood amazed. The Herbs ſhe had gathered, dropp'd from her Boſom, and a Flame ſeemed to wander thro' all her Marrow. But, recovering her Mind from the violent Shock, ſhe was about to avow her Flame, had not the Speed of his Horſe, and the Guards that ſurrounded him, prevented her Approach. You ſhall not however, *ſaid ſhe within herſelf*, eſcape, not if borne away on the Wings of the Wind, if I rightly know myſelf; if all the Power of Herbs is not vaniſhed at once, and my Charms de-

 ceive

Dixit: et finxit effigiem falsi apri cum nullo corpore, jussitq; transcurrere præter oculos regis, et videri ire in nemus densum trabibus, qua plurima silva est, et loca non sunt pervia equo. Haud mora: continuo Picus inscius prædæ, petit umbram, celerq; relinquit fumantia terga equi; sequensq; spem vanam, errat pedes in alta silva. Illa concipit preces, et dicit verba venefica, adoratq; ignotos deos ignoto carmine, quo solet, et confundere vultum niveæ lunæ, et subtexere bibulas nubes patrio capiti. Tum quoque cœlum densatur cantato carmine, et humus exhalat nebulas, comitesq; vagantur cæcis limitibus, et custodia abest regi. Nacta locum tempusque, dixit: O, per tua lumina, quæ seperunt mea, perq; hanc formam, pulcherrime, quæ facit ut ego dea sim supplex tibi, consule nostris ignibus, et accipe solem, qui pervidet omnia, socerum, nec durus despice Titanida Circen. Dixerat. Ille ferox repellit ipsamque, precesque; et ait, Quæcunque es, non sum tuus: altera tenet me captum, et comprecor ut teneat per longum ævum. Nec lædam socialia fœdera externâ venere,

Dixit: & effigiem nullo cum corpore falsi
Finxit apri: præterque oculos transcurrere regis
Jussit, & in densum trabibus nemus ire videri;
Plurima qua silva est, & equo loca pervia non sunt.
Haud mora; continuo prædæ petit insscius umbram
Picus, equique celer fumantia terga relinquit;
Spemque sequens vanam, silva pedes errat in alta.
Concipit illa preces, & verba venefica dicit;
Ignotosque Deos ignoto carmine adorat,
Quo solet & niveæ vultum confundere Lunæ,
Et patrio capiti bibulas subtexere nubes.
Tum quoque cantato densatur carmine cœlum,
Et nebulas exhalat humus; cæciq; vagantur
Limitibus comites; & abest custodia regi.
Nacta locum, tempusque, Per ô, tua lumina, dixit,
Quæ mea ceperunt, perque hanc, pulcherrime, formam,
Quæ facit ut supplex tibi sim Dea, consule nostris
Ignibus; & socerum, qui pervidet omnia, Solem
Accipe: nec durus Titanida despice Circen.
Dixerat. Ille ferox ipsamque, precesq; repellit;
Et, quæcunque es, ait, non sum tuus: altera captum
Me tenet; & teneat per longum comprecor ævum:
Nec Venere externa socialia fœdera lædam;

TRANSLATION.

ceive me not. She said; and formed a Phantom of a Boar, and ordered him to cross the Way in Sight of the King, and seem to run into a Grove, thick set with Trees, where there was a large Wood, and inaccessible to a Horse. Instantly Picus, not suspecting this visionary Prey, makes for the Covert, and nimbly dismounts from his smoaking Courser; and, in Pursuit of an empty Phantom, wanders a-foot, thro' the thickest of the Wood. She now repeats her Charms and noxious Spells, and invokes unknown Gods in an unknown Strain; wherewith she was wont to veil the Face of the Snow-white Moon, or shade with darkening Clouds the Lustre of her Sire. Then too she overspreads the Face of Heaven with a thick Fog, exhaling Clouds from the Ground by her Incantations. His Attendants wander, unknowing where they stray; and the King is left without a Guard. Having thus a proper Time and Place, By those Eyes of thine, says she, beauteous Youth, which have captivated mine; by that irresistible Form which makes me, tho' a Goddess, address you in this suppliant Strain, favour my Passion; and receive for your Father-in-Law, the Sun, that bright Luminary, to whose View all Nature is open; nor be so hard-hearted as to reject Titanian Circe. She said, He sternly rejects her and her Supplications. Whosoever thou art, says he, I am none of thine; another holds me enthrall'd, and long may she keep Possession of my Heart; nor will I violate the Conjugal Tye by another Amour, while the Fates

Dum mihi Janigenam ſervabunt fata Canentem.
Sæpe retentatis precibus Titania fruſtra,
Non impune feres, neque enim reddere Canenti:
Læſaque quid faciat, quid amans, quid fœmina, diſces
Rebus, ait; ſed amans, & læſa, & fœmina, Circe.
Tum bis ad occaſum, bis ſe convertit ad ortum:
Ter juvenem baculo tetigit: tria carmina dixit.
Ille fugit, ſeſe ſolito velocius ipſe
Currere miratus, pennas in corpore vidit:
Seque novam ſubito Latiis accedere ſilvis
Indignatus avem, duro fera robora roſtro
Figit; & iratus longis dat vulnera ramis.
Purpureum chlamydis pennæ traxere colorem.
Fibula quod fuerat, veſtemq; momorderat aurum,
Pluma fit: & fulvo cervix præcingitur auro:
Nec quicquam antiqui Pico, niſi nomina, reſtat.
VIII. Interea comites clamato ſæpe per agros
Nequicquam Pico, nullaque in parte reperto,
Inveniunt Circen (nam jam tenuaverat auras,
Paſſaque erat nebulas ventis ac ſole reſolvi)
Criminibuſque premunt veris, regemque repoſcunt
Vimque ferunt; ſæviſque parant inceſſere telis.
Illa nocens ſpargit viros, ſuccoſque veneni:
Et Noctem, Noctiſque Deos, Ereboque, Chaoq;
Convocat, & magicis Hecaten ululatibus orat.

dum fata ſervabunt mihi Janigenam Canentem. Precibus ſæpe retentatis fruſtra, Titaniæ ait: Non feres impune, neque enim reddere Canenti, diſceſque rebus, quid læſa, quid amans, quid fœmina faciat: ſed Circe et amans, et læſa, et fœmina. Tum bis convertit ſe ad occaſum, bis ad ortum: ter tetigit juvenem baculo: dixit tria carmina. Ille fugit: ipſe miratus ſeſe currere velocius ſolito, vidit pennas corpore, indignatuſque ſe ſubito accedere novam avem Latiis ſilvis, figit feræ robora duro roſtro; et irratus, dat vulnera longis ramis. Pennæ chlamydis traxere purpureum colorem. Aurum quod fuerat fibula, momorderatque veſtem, fit pluma, et cervix præcingitur fulvo auro. Nec quicquam antiqui reſtat Pico, niſi nomina.

8. Interea Pico ſæpe clamato nequicquam per agros, repertoq; in nulla parte, comites inveniunt Circen, (nam jam tenuaverat auras, paſſaq; erat nebulas reſolvi ventis ac ſole) premuntque veris criminibus, repoſcuntque regem, ferunt q; vim; parant q; inceſſere ſævis telis. Illa ſpargit nocens virus, ſuccoſque veneni; et convocat noctem, deoſq; noctis, Ereboque, Chaoque, et orat Hecaten longis ululatibus.

TRANSLATION.

Fates preſerve my Canens, the Daughter of Janus. Circe renewing often her Entreaties in vain, It ſhall not, ſays ſhe, go unpuniſh'd, nor ſhall you be any more reſtored to your Canens; but learn by Experience what a Woman, when injur'd, and a Lover, can do: Know too, that Circe is the Woman, the Lover you have injured. Then, turning twice to the Weſt, and twice to the eaſt, thrice ſhe waves her Wand, and thrice repeats a Charm. He flies; and, wondering himſelf at his unuſual Speed, perceives that he is borne up on Wings; and, enraged at being added thus a new Bird to the Latian Woods, pierces the rugged Oak with his hard Bill, and wounds in his Paſſion the long Boughs. His Wings drink in the ſcarlet Dye of his Cloak. The Gold, which, lately a Buckle, had claſped his flowing Robe, now glows round his Neck in yellow Plumes; nor does aught of Picus remain but the Name.

VIII. Mean time his Attendants, having oft in vain call'd upon Picus all over the Fields, and finding him no where, light at laſt upon Circe, (for ſhe had by this time purg'd the Air, and ſuffered the Clouds to be diſſipated by the Winds and Sun) and charge her with real Crimes; and demand their King, and threaten Violence, and prepare to aſſault her with cruel Weapons. She ſcatters her tainted Juices and noxious Poiſon; and convokes, from Chaos and Erebus, Night and the Gods of Night, and addreſſes Hecate in magick Howlings. When, wonder-

Silvæ (mirabile dictu!) exsiluere loco; solumque ingemuit, arboque vicina palluit, pabulaq; sparsa sanguineis guttis, maduerunt; et lapide. sunt visi edere raucos mugitus, et canes latrare; et humus squalere atris serpentibus, et tenues animæ videntur volitare. Vulgus attonitum monstris pavet. Illa tetigit mirantia ora paventum venenata virga Ab attactu cujus, monstra variarum ferarum veniunt in juvenes. Sua imago mansit nulli.

9. *Occiduus Phœbus presserat Tartèssia littora, et conjux erat frustra expectatus oculis animoque Canentis. Famuli populusque discurrunt per omnes silvas, atq; portant obvia lumina. Nec est satis nymphæ flere, et lacerare capillos, et dare plangorem tamen facit omnia hæc: properipit sese; ac vesana errat per Latios agros. Sex noctes, totidem redeuntia lumina solis, viderunt illam inopem somnique cibique euntem per juga, per valles, qua fors ducebat. Tibris ultimus aspexit illam fessam luctuque, viaque, et ponentem corpora in gelida ripa Illic mœrens tenui sono fundebat cum lacrymis verba modulata ipsos dolore; ut olim cygnus jam moriens, canit exequialia carmina.*

Exsiluere loco (dictu mirabile) silvæ:
Ingemuitque solum, vicinaque palluit arbos;
Sparsaque sanguineis maduerunt pabula guttis;
Et lapidus visi mugitus edere raucos;
Et latrare canes; & humus serpentibus atris
Squalere, & tenues animæ volitare silentûm.
Attonitum monstris vulgus pavet. Illa paventum
Ora venenata tetigit mirantia virga.
Cujus ab attactu variarum monstra ferarum
In juvenes veniunt. Nulli sua mansit imago.

IX. Presserat occiduus Tartessia littora Phœbus;
Et frustra conjux oculis, animoque Canentis
Exspectatus erat. Famuli, populusq; per omnes
Discurrunt silvas, atque obvia lumina portant.
Nec satis est Nymphæ flere, & lacerare capillos,
Et dare plangorem; fecit hæc tamen omnia: sese
Proripit, ac Latios errat vesana per agros.
Sex illam noctes, totidem redeuntia solis
Lumina viderunt, inopem somnique, cibique,
Per juga, per valles, qua fors ducebat, euntem.
Ultimus aspexit fessam luctuque, viaque
Tibris, & in gelida ponentem corpora ripa.
Illic cum lachrymis ipsos modulata dolores,
Verba sono tenui mœrens fundebat; ut olim
Carmina jam moriens canit exequialia cygnus.

TRANSLATION.

ful to relate! the Forests are tos's'd from their Places, Earth groan'd, and every Tree look'd pale; the Plants, from every Pore, sweat Drops of Blood; the Stones seem to murmur in hoarse Complaints, Dogs to howl, the tainted Ground to be covered with black Serpents, and pale Spectres to glide through the Air. The Crowd, struck with so many Wonders, stand amazed. She with her magick Rod touches the wondering Faces of the trembling Crew, from which potent Touch, Monsters of various Forms succeed in Place of the young Men: Each loses his proper Shape.

IX. Setting Phœbus now bore down upon the Tartessian Shore, and in vain did Canens wish and long for her Husband. Her Servants and People run thro' every Wood, and carry out Lights to meet him. Nor is it enough for the Nymph to weep, and tear her Hair, and beat her Breast in Lamentation, yet she does all; nay more; flings out of the Palace, and wanders like one distracted over the Latian Fields. Six tedious Nights, and as many returning Suns, beheld her, wandering, where Chance directed, over Mountains and Vallies, without either Food or Sleep. The Tyber was the last that saw her, fatigued with Grief and the Length of the Way, and reposing her Limbs upon his shady Bank. There, with Tears, she tun'd her Voice to Strains expressive of her Grief, and in dying Accents poured out the Anguish of her Soul; Thus the dying Swan, 'tis said, sings, as

she

Luctibus extremum tenues liquefacta medullas
Tabuit: inque leves paulatim evanuit auras.
Fama tamen ſignata loco eſt: quem rite Canentem
Nomine de Nymphæ veteres dixere Camœnæ.
Talia multa mihi longum narrata per annum,
Viſaque ſunt: reſides & deſuetudine tardi
Rurſus inire fretum, rurſus dare vela jubemur.
Ancipiteſque vias, & iter Titania vaſtum
Dixerat, & ſævi reſtare pericula ponti.
Pertimui, fateor; nactuſque hoc littus adhæſi.
X. Finierat Macareus: urnaque Æneïa nutrix
Condit marmorea, tumulo breve carmen habebat:
Hic me Caieten notæ pietatis alumnus
Ereptam Argolico, quo debuit igne, cremavit.
Solvitur herboſo religatus ab aggere funis:
Et procul inſidias, infamatæque relinquunt
Tecta Deæ; lucoſque petunt, ubi nubilus umbra
In mare cum flava prorumpit Tibris arena,
Faunigenæque domo potitur nataque Latini;
Non ſine Marte tamen. Bellum cum gente feroci
Suſcipitur; pactaque furit pro conjuge Turnus.
Concurrit Latio Tyrrhenia tota: diuque
Ardua ſollicitis victoria quæritur armis.
Auget uterque ſuas externo robore vires:

Extremum, liquefacta quod ad *tenues medullas luctibus, tabuit; paulatimque evanuit in tenues auras. Tamen fama eſt ſignata loco, quem veteres camœnæ rite dixere Canentem de nomine nymphæ. Talia multa ſunt narrata, viſaque mihi per longum annum. Reſides, et tardi deſuetudine, jubemur rurſus inire fretum, rurſus dare vela. Titaniaq; dixerat vias* eſſe *ancipites, et iter vaſtum, et pericula ſævi ponti reſtare. Fateor, pertimui; nactuſque hoc littus adhæſi.*

10. *Macareus finierat: Æneïaque nutrix condita marmorea urna, habebat breve carmen tumulo. Alumnus notæ pietatis, cremavit hic igne quo debuit, me Caïeten ereptam Argolico igne. Funis religatus ab herboſo aggere, ſolvitur, et relinquunt procul inſidias tectaq; infamatæ deæ, petuntque lucos, ubi Tybris nubilus umbra, prorumpit in mare cum flava arena. Potiturq; domo, nataq; Faunigenæ Latini; tamen non ſine marte. Bellum ſuſcipitur cum feroci gente, Turnuſque furit pro pacta conjuge. Tota Tyrrhenia concurrit Latio; arduaq; victoria diu quæritur ſollicitis armis. Uterque auget ſuas vires externo robore:*

TRANSLATION.

ſhe droops, her own Elegy. At laſt, Grief waſting her ſcanty Marrow, ſhe pin'd away; and, by Degrees, vaniſhed in empty Air. Yet the Fame of the Thing ſtill diſtinguiſhes the Place, which the ancient Muſes call Canens, from the Name of the Nymph. Many ſuch Prodigies were related to me, or ſeen in the Courſe of a long Year; at the End of which, enervated, and rendered indolent thro' Inaction, we are again ordered to Sea; again unfurl our Sails. Circe foretold a hazardous Voyage and vaſt Length of Way, and that we had ſtill to encounter the Doubtful Dangers of the Main. I was alarm'd at her Threats, I own; and, arriving on this Shore, declin'd the reſt of the Voyage.

X. Here Macareus ended; and Æneas's Nurſe *dying*, her aſhes were repoſited in a Marble Urn, and a ſhort Epitaph inſcrib'd upon her Tomb. Here my Foſter-Son of known Piety, having reſcued me from Grecian Flames, honoured my Remains with a funeral Pyre. The Cable, which faſtened them to the graſſy Bank, is unty'd; and they ſteer at Diſtance from the faithleſs Coaſt, and fatal Palace of the enſnaring Goddeſs; and make for the Groves where Tyber, confin'd by ſhady Banks, breaks into the Sea with his yellow Sand; where Æneas obtains the Kingdom and Daughter of Latinus, the Son of Faunus; yet not 'till after a bloody War. A War is begun with a fierce Nation; and Turnus, in Arms, demands his betrothed Spouſe. All Tuſcany confederates with Latium, and doubtful Victory is long purſued with ardent Arms. Each increaſe their Strength by foreign

Alliances,

et multi tuentur Rutulos, multi Trojana caſtra: neque Æneas venerat fruſtra ad limina Evandri, at Venulus fruſtra venerat *ad magnam urbem profugi Diomedis. Ille quidem condiderat maxima mœnia ſub Iapyge Dauno, tenebatq; arva dotalia. Sed poſtquam Venulus peregit mandata Turni, petitq; auxilium; Ætolius heros excuſat vires; nec ſe velle committere populos ſoceri ſui pugnæ, nec habere viros e gente ſuorum, quos armet. Neve putetis hæc commenta; (quanquam luctus renovantur amaro admonitu) tamen perpetiar memorare. Poſtquam alta urbs Ilion eſt cremata; et Pergama paverunt Danaas flammas: Naryciuſque heros, virgine rapta, digeſſit in omnes pœnam, quam ſolus meruit à virgine:* nos *Danai ſpargimur, et rapti ventis per inimica æquora, perpetimur fulmina, noctem, imbres, iram cœlique mariſque, Capharæaque cumulum cladis. Neve morer referens triſtes caſus ex oräine; Græcia potuit tum videri flenda quoque Priamo. Tamen cura armiferæ Minervæ eripuit me ſervatum fluctibus. Sed rurſus pellor ab patriis agris; et alma Venus exigit pœnas memores de antiquo vulnere; ſuſtinuiq; tantos labores per alta*

Et multi Rutulos, multi Trojana tuentur
Caſtra. Neque Æneas Evandri ad limina fruſtra:
At Venulus magnam profugi Diomedis ad urbem
Venerat. Ille quidem ſub Iapyge maxima Dauno
Mœnia condiderat, dotaliaque arva tenebat.
Sed Venulus Turni poſtquam mandata peregit,
Auxiliumque petit; vires Ætolius heros
Excuſat. Nec ſe ſoceri committere pugnæ
Velle ſui populos, nec, quos è gente ſuorum
Armet, habere viros. Neve hæc commenta putetis,
(Admonitu quanquam luctus renovantur amaro)
Perpetiar memorare tamen. Poſtquam alta cremata eſt
Ilion, & Danaas paverunt Pergama flammas;
Naryciuſque heros, à virgine, virgine rapta,
Quam meruit ſolus pœnam, digeſſit in omnes;
Spargimur: & ventis inimica per æquora rapti,
Fulmina, noctem, imbres, iram cœlique, mariſque
Perpetimur Danaï, cumulumq; Capharea cladis.
Neve morer referens triſtes ex ordine caſus;
Græcia tum potuit Priamo quoque flenda videri.
Me tamen armiferæ ſervatum cura Minervæ
Fluctibus eripuit. Patriis ſed rurſus ab Argis
Pellor: & antiquo memores de vulnere pœnas
Exigit alma Venus: tantoſque per alta labores

TRANSLATION.

Alliances, and many Nations join the Trojans, many the Rutilians; nor was Æneas unſucceſsful in applying to Evander, tho' Venulus, in vain, ſollicited Aid of exiled Diomedes; who had encompaſſed with Walls a large City, near Iapygian Daunus's, and reign'd over a Dotal Kingdom. But, after Venulus had executed the Commands of Turnus, and in his Name requeſted Aid, the Ætolian Hero pleads his Want of Strength as an Excuſe; that he could not pretend to engage the Subjects of his Father-in-Law in War, nor had a ſufficient Number of his own Followers to arm for Battle. And, that you mayn't imagine theſe are meer Pretences, tho' the bitter Remembrance renews my Grief, I will yet ſubmit to the Pain of a Recital. After ſtately Ilium was reduced to Aſhes, and the Towers of Troy had fed the Grecian Flames; when the Narycian Hero, by raviſhing the Virgin, had drawn down, upon the whole Body of the Greeks, that Puniſhment, which he only deſerved, we are diſperſed; and ſtormy Winds driving us into dangerous Seas, we encounter Thunder, Darkneſs, Rain, and all the Rage of a tempeſtuous Ocean and Sky; and to compleat our Miſery, are ſhipwreck'd on the Coaſt of Eubœa. But, not to tire you with too minute a Detail of our cruel Woes, Greece might have then extorted Pity even from Priam himſelf: Yet, by the Indulgence of Minerva, the Arms-bearing Goddeſs, I was preſerved and reſcued from the Waves, but am again baniſhed my native Home; for Venus, mindful of the Wound I gave, purſues me with Puniſhment; and ſo many Hard-

ſhips

Æquora ſuſtinui, tantos terreſtribus armis;
Ut mihi felices ſint ille ſæpe vocati,
Quos communis hyems, importuniſq; Caphareus
Merſit aquis: vellemque horum pars una fuiſſem.
Ultima jam paſſi comites belloque, fretoque,
Deficiunt; finemq; rogant erroris. At Agmon
Fervidus ingenio, tum vero & cladibus aſper,
Quid ſupereſt, quod jam patientia veſtra recuſet
Ferre, viri? dixit. Quid habet Cytherea, quod ultra
(Velle puta) faciat? nam dum pejora timentur;
Eſt in vota locus: ſors autem ubi peſſima rerum,
Sed pedibus timor eſt, ſecuraque ſumma malorum:
Audiat ipſa, licet; licet, ut facit, oderit omnes
Sub Diomede viros; odium tamen illius omnes
Spernimus, & magno ſtat magna potentia nobis.
Talibus invitam Venerem Pleuronius Agmon
Inſtimulat verbis; veteramq; reſuſcitat iram.
Dicta placent paucis. Numeri majoris amici
Agmona corripimus: cui reſpondere paranti
Vox pariter, vociſque via eſt tenuata; comæque
In plumas abeunt: plumis nova colla teguntur,
Pectoraque, & tergum: majores brachia pennas
Accipiunt; cubitiq; leves ſinuantur in alas.
Magna pedum digitos pars occupat, oraque cornu
Indurata rigent; finemque in acumine ponunt.

æquora, tantos terreſtribus armis; ut illi ſint ſæpe vocati felices mihi, quos communis hyems Caphareuſq; importunis merſit aquis: vellemque fuiſſem una pars horum. Comites paſſi ultima belloq; fretoque, jam deficiunt, rogantq; finem erroris. At Agmon fervidus ingenio, tum vero et aſper cladibus, dixit: quid jam ſupereſt viri, quod veſtra patientia recuſet ferre? quid habet Cytherea, (puta velle) quod faciat ultra? nam dum pejora timentur eſt locus in vota: autem ubi ſors rerum eſt *peſſima, timor eſt ſub pedibus, ſummaq; malorum ſecura. Licet ipſa audiat; licet oderit omnes viros ſub Diomede, ut facit: tamen omnes ſpernimus odium illius, et magna potentia ſtat nobis magno. Pleuronius Agmon inſtimulat invitam Venerem talibus verbis; reſuſcitatque veterem iram. Dicta placent paucis: amici majoris numeri corripimus Agmona: cui paranti reſpondere, pariter vox, viaq; vocis eſt tenuata: comæque abeunt in plumas: nova colla, pectoraque et tergum teguntur plumis: brachia accipiunt majores pennas; leveſque cubiti ſinuantur in alas. Magna pars pedum occupat digitos: oraq; indurata cornu, rigent, ponuntque finem in acumine.*

TRANSLATION.

ſhips did I ſuffer on the ſwelling Main, ſo many in a Land War, that I often pronounced them happy, whom a common Storm, and the mercileſs Rocks of Caphareus, had ſhattered in the Waves; I even envy'd and coveted their Fate. My Companions, thus aſſaulted by the moſt cruel Sufferings both on Land and Sea, can bear it no longer, and beg a Period to their Wandering. But Agmon, naturally of an impetuous Temper, and then too exaſperated by his Sufferings, What remains, Companions, that our Patience can now refuſe to undergo? What greater Hardſhips can Cytherea now inflict upon us, were ſhe even ſo diſpoſed? For, while there is Reaſon to apprehend ſtill ſeverer Trials, Supplications may avail; but, where Fortune has done her worſt, Fear is baniſhed, and Miſery, once become deſperate, has no farther Care. Let her over-hear theſe Defiances, let her perſiſt in her Hatred to all that ſerve under Diomed, we yet deſpiſe her Hatred; and, driven as we are to the utmoſt verge of Miſery, have dearly bought this deſperate Preſumption. By theſe irritating Speeches Agmon provok'd, a-new, Venus, now better diſpoſed, and rouſed her former Reſentment. But few approve of his Words; the greater Number of his Friends check him. As he is preparing to anſwer, his Voice fails; his Throat contracts, and his Hair converts to Feathers. His Neck, Breaſt, and Back, transform'd, are covered with a Fleece of Plumes, which incloſe alſo his Arms, and, lengthening, bend into light Wings. A great Part of his Feet ſtretches into Toes; his Face, extending, warps into Horn, and terminates

Lycus, Idas, Nycteus cum Rhetenore, et Abas mirantur hunc; et dum mirantur, accipiunt eandem faciem, majorque numerus ex agmine subvolat, et circumsonat remos plausis alis. Si requiris quæ sit forma subitarum volucrum, ut non cygnorum, sic erat proxima albis cygnis. Equidem gener vix teneo has sedes, et arida arva Iapygis Dauni, cum minima parte meorum.

11. *Hactenus Oenides. Venulus relinquit Calydonia regna, sinusq; Peucetios, arvaq; Messapia. In quibus videt antra, quæ nubila multa silva, et manantia levibus guttis, semicaper Pan nunc tenet; at quodam tempore nymphæ tenuerunt. Appulus pastor terruit has fugatas illa regione; et primo movit subita formidine. Mox, ubi mens rediit, et contemsere sequentem, duxere choreas pedibus motis ad numerum. Pastor improbat has: imitatusque saltu agresti, addidit rustica convicia obscœnis dictis. Nec obticuit, priusquam arbor condidit guttura: licet enim cognoscere mores arbore succoque. Quippe oleaster amaris baccis exhibet notam linguæ. Asperitas verborum cessit in illas.*

Hunc Lycus, hunc Idas, & cum Rhetenore Nycteus,
Hunc mirantur Abas; & dum mirantur, eandem
Accipiunt faciem: numeruſque ex agmine major
Subvolat, & remos plauſis circumſonat alis.
Si volucrum quæ ſit ſubitarum forma requiris;
Ut non cygnorum, ſic albis proxima cygnis.
Vix equidem has ſedes, & Iapygis arida Dauni
Arva gener teneo minima cum parte meorum.
XI. Hactenus Oenides. Venulus Calydonia regna
Peucetioſque ſinus, Meſſapiaque arva relinquit.
In quibus antra videt; quæ multa nubila ſilva,
Et levibus ſtagnis manantia, ſemicaper Pan
Nunc tenet: at quodam tenuerunt tempore Nymphæ.
Appulus has illa paſtor regione fugatas
Terruit; & primo ſubita formidine movit:
Mox, ubi mens rediit, & contemſere ſequentem,
Ad numerum motis pedibus duxere choreas.
Improbat has paſtor: ſaltuque imitatus agreſti,
Addidit obſcœnis convicia ruſtica dictis.
Nec prius obticuit; quam guttura condidit arbor.
Arbore enim ſuccoque licet cognoſcere mores.
Quippe notam linguæ baccis oleaſter amaris
Exhibet. Aſperitas verborum ceſſit in illas.

TRANSLATION.

terminates in a Beak. Lycus, Idas, Nycteus, with Rhetenor, and Abas, wonder at the Change; and, as they ſtand wondering, take the ſame Shape. The greater Number of my Company fly off, and flutter round the Oars with waving Wings. If you want to know the Form of this ſudden Race of Birds, as it was not that of Swans, ſo it was the next in Reſemblance; ſo that hardly, with theſe then Remains of my native Subjects, am I able to maintain myſelf in this Settlement, and the parch'd Realms of Iapygian Daunus, my Father-in-Law.

XI. Thus far the Grandſon of Oeneus. Venulus withdraws from the Calydonian Kingdom, Peucetian Bays, and Meſſapian Territories, wherein he ſees a Cave, ſhaded by a thick Wood, and from which a clear Chryſtal Stream diſtill'd. The Goat-footed Pan now frequents the Place, but formerly it was a Habitation for the Nymphs. Appulus, a Shepherd, firſt alarmed them, and drove them from theſe Places: but ſoon recovering themſelves, and deſpiſing his vain Purſuit, they move their Feet in Concert, and Change their Flight to a Dance. The Shepherd reproaches, and mimics them with Ruſtic Airs; adding obſcene Geſtures to his abuſive Language. Nor was he ſilent, 'till an encloſing Bark buried his Throat, and ty'd up his Tongue. The Tree itſelf and 'tis Sap are an Emblem of his Manners. For a wild Olive, with it's bitter Fruit, ſpeaks the Infamy of his Tongue; the Coarſeneſs of the Clown paſs'd into them.

XII. Upon

XII. Hinc ubi legati rediere, negata ferentes
Arma Ætola ſibi, Rutuli ſine viribus illis
Bella inſtructa gerunt: multumque ab utraque cruoris
Parte datur. Fert ecce avidas in pinea Turnus
Texta faces: igneſque timent, quibus unda pepercit.
Jamq; picem, & ceras, alimentaq; cætera flammæ
Mulciber urebat, perque altum ad carbaſa malum
Ibat: & incurvæ fumabant tranſtra carinæ:
Cum memor has pinus Idæo vertice cæſas
Sancta Deum genitrix, tinnitibus aëra pulſi
Æris, & inflati complevit murmure buxi.
Perque leves domitis invecta leonibus auras,
Irrita ſacrilega jactas incendia dextra,
Turne, ait, eripiam; nec me patiente cremabit
Ignis edax nemorum partes & membra meorum.
Intonuit dicente Dea: tonitrumque ſecuti
Cum ſaliente graves ceciderunt grandine nimbi:
Aëraque, & ſubitis tumidum concurſibus æquor
Aſtræi turbant, & eunt in prælia, fratres.
E quibus alma parens unius viribus uſa,
Stupea prærumpit Phrygiæ retinacula claſſis:
Fertque rates pronas, imoq; ſub æquore mergit.
Robore mollito, lignoque in corpora verſo,
In capitum faciem puppes mutantur aduncæ.
In digitos abeunt, & crura natantia, remi:

12. Ubi legati rediere hinc, ferentes arma Ætola negata ſibi; Rutuli, ſine illis viribus, gerunt bella inſtructa, multumque cruoris datur ab utraque parte. Ecce Turnus fert avidas faces in pinea texta: naveſque, *quibus unda pepercit, timent ignes. Jamq; Mulciber urebat picem, et ceras, cæteraque alimenta flammæ, ibatque per altum malum ad carbaſa; et tranſtra incurvæ carinæ ſumabant, cum ſancta genitrix deum, memor has pinus fuiſſe cæſas Idæo vertice, complevit aëra tinnitibus pulſi æris, et murmure inflati buxi. Invecta; per leves auras domitis leonibus, ait: Turne, jactas irrita incendia ſacrilega dextra; eripiam, nec me patiente, ignis edax cremabit partes et membra meorum nemorum. Dea dicente intonuit: graveſq; nimbi ſecuti tonitrum, ceciderunt cum ſaliente grandine. Aſtræiq; fratres turbant aëra, et æquor tumidum ſubitis concurſibus, et eunt in prælia. E quibus alma parens uſa viribus unius, prærumpit ſtupea retinacula Phrygiæ claſſis; fertq; rates pronas, mergitq; ſub medio æquore. Robore mollito, ligneq; verſo in corpora, puppes aduncæ mutantur in faciem capitum. Remi abeunt in digitos, et natantia crura,*

TRANSLATION.

XII. Upon the Return of the Deputies, and their Report, that the Ætolians had refuſed to join; the Rutilians, tho' diſappointed of theſe Allies, yet prepare for War; and much Blood is ſhed on both Sides. Lo! Turnus Aſſaults the Trojan Fleet, and beſets with devouring Torches their Frames of Pine; and thoſe Ships, that had eſcaped the Waves, dread the Flames. And now Vulcan had invaded the Pitch, Roſin, and other Aliments of Flame, and was mounting along the tall Maſts to the Sails, while Clouds of Smoke aſcend from the bending Keels. When the awful Mother of the Gods, calling to Mind, that theſe Pines had been cut on Ida's ſacred Top, fill'd the Air with the tinkling of ſounding Braſs, and the ſofter Notes of the Flute; and, riding through the Sky in a Chariot, drawn by harneſs'd Lions, In vain, Turnus, ſays ſhe, do you toſs with ſacrilegious Hand theſe flaming Brands. I will interpoſe; nor ſuffer the waſteful Torches to prey upon the Parts of a Grove, ſacred to me. While yet the Goddeſs ſpoke, it thundered loud; and heavy Showers of Rain followed the Thunder, accompany'd with rattling Hail; and the Aſtræan Brothers meet in fierce War, and ſhake the Air and ſwelling Sea with their Encounters. The bounteous Parent of the Gods, aided by one of theſe, breaks the Hempen Bonds that ſecured the Trojan Fleet; and, bearing the Ships downward, plunges them to the Bottom. The Oak, ſoftening, and aſſuming the Nature of Fleſh, the crooked Sterns are changed into human Faces; the Oars ſhoot into Fingers and Legs; what was before a Side remains

quodque prius fuerat latus, *eſt latus; carinaq; ſubdita mediis navigiis, mutatur in uſum ſpinæ. Lina fiunt molles comæ, antennæque, brachia. Color eſt cærulus, ut fuerat: Naïdeſque æquoreæ exercent virgineis luſibus illas undas, quas timebant ante; ortæque in duris montibus, celebrant molle fretum: nec ſua origo tangit eas. Tamen non oblitæ, quam multa pericula pertulerint ſævo pelago, ſæpe ſuppoſuere manus jactatis carinis; niſi ſi qua vehebat Achivos.*

13. *Memores adhuc cladis Phrygiæ, odere Pelaſgos, viderunque lætis vultibus fragmina Neritiæ ratis, et lætæ videre puppim rigeſcere cautibus Alcinoï; ſaxumque increſcere ligno.*

14. *Erat ſpes, claſſe animata in marinas nymphas, Rutulum poſſe metu monſtri deſiſtere bello. Perſtat: parſque utraque habet deos,* duceſque *qui habent animos inſtar deorum. Nec jam petunt dotalia regna, nec ſceptrum ſoceri, nec te, virgo Lavinia, ſed viciſſe, geruntque bella pudore deponendi; tandemque Venus videt victricia arma nati: Turnus cadit; Ardea cadit,*

Quodq; prius fuerat, latus eſt: mediiſque carina
Subdita navigiis, ſpinæ mutatur in uſum.
Lina comæ molles, antennæ brachia fiunt.
Cœrulus, ut fuerat, color eſt: Quaſque ante timebant,
Illas virgineis exercent luſibus undas
Naïdes æquoreæ: duriſque in montibus ortæ
Molle fretum celebrant: nec eas ſua tangit origo.
Non tamen oblitæ, quam multa pericula ſævo
Pertulerint pelago, jactatis ſæpe carinis
Suppoſuere manus: niſi ſi qua vehebat Achivos.
XIII. Cladis adhuc Phrygiæ memores odere Pelaſgos:
Neritiæque ratis viderunt fragmina lætis
Vultibus. Et lætæ videre rigeſcere puppim
Cautibus Alcinoï; ſaxumq; increſcere ligno.
XIV. Spes erat, in Nymphas animata claſſe marinas,
Poſſe metu monſtri Rutulum deſiſtere bello.
Perſtat; habetq; Deos pars utraque: quiq; Deorum
Iniſtar, habent animos. Nec jam dotalia regna,
Nec ſceptrum ſoceri, nec te, Lavinia virgo,
Sed viciſſe petunt: deponendique pudore
Bella gerunt. Tandemque Venus victricia nati
Arma videt: Turnuſq; cadit; cadit Ardea, Turnò

TRANSLATION.

mains ſo ſtill, and the Keel, that ſupports the middle Structure of the Veſſel, changes to a Spine. The Cordage flows in Hair; the Sail-Yards become Arms; the Colour as before is green; and, transform'd to Sea-Nereids, they exerciſe, in Virgin Sports, the Waves they dreaded before: and, tho' ſprung from rugged Mountains, they yet frequent the reſtleſs Sea, nor are affected with the Remembrance of their Original. Yet not forgetting the many Hazards they had run on the unrelenting Waves, they often befriend Ships ſtruggling with a Storm, unleſs of Achaian Make.

XIII. For, ſtill mindful of the Calamities brought upon the Phrygians, they hate the Greeks; and behold with joyful Looks the Wreck of Ulyſſes's Ship: Pleaſed too, they ſaw that of Alcinous harden into a Rock, and the Wood caſ'd with Stone.

XIV. There was Reaſon to hope, that upon ſeeing the Fleet thus animated into Sea-Nymphs, the Rutilians, aw'd by a Prodigy ſo ſtrange, would deſiſt from the War: But they ſtill puſh it on, and each Side is ſupported by it's Gods, and by Heroes, in Valour not inferior to Gods. Nor is a dotal Kingdom, or the Scepter of a Father-in-Law, or Virgin Bride, now the Aim of their Ambition, but Victory and Conqueſt; and they continue the War, thro' Shame of being the firſt to yield. At length Venus beholds the Arms of her Son victorious. Turnus falls; and Ardea too, a powerful City while Turnus liv'd to defend it. But, after

it

Soſpite, dicta potens. Quam poſtquam barbarus ignis
Abſtulit, & tepida latuerunt tecta favilla,
Congerie è media tum primum cognita præpes
Subvolat: & cineres plauſis everberat alis.
Et ſonus, & macies, & pallor, & omnia, captam
Quæ deceant urbem, nomen quoque manſit in illa
Urbis: & ipſa ſuis deplangitur Ardea pennis.
XV. Jamq; Deos omnes, ipſamq; Æneia virtus
Junonem veteres finire coëgerat iras:
Cum, bene fundatis opibus creſcentis Iüli,
Tempeſtivus erat cœlo Cythereius heros;
Ambieratq; Venus Superos: colloq; parentis
Circumfuſa ſui; Nunquam mihi, dixerat, ullo
Tempore dure pater, nunc ſis mitiſſimus oro;
Æneæque meo, qui te de ſanguine noſtro
Fecit avum, quamvis parvum, des, optime, numen;
Dummodo des aliquod. Satis eſt inamabile regnum
Aſpexiſſe ſemel, Stygios ſemel îſſe per amnes.
Aſſenſere Dii: nec conjux regia vultus
Immotos tenuit; placatoque annuit ore.
Tum pater, Eſtis, ait, cæleſti munere digni,

dicta potens Turno ſoſpite. Quam poſtquam barbarus ignis abſtulit, et tecta latuerunt tepida favilla; præpes tum primum cognita ſubvolat e media congerie; et everberat cineres plauſis alis. Et ſonus, et macies, et pallor, et omnia, ſunt quæ deceant captam urbem; nomen urbis manſit quoque in illa; et ipſa Ardea deplangitur ſuis pennis.

15. *Jamque Æneïa virtus coegerat omnes deos, ipſamque Junonem finire veteres iras: cum opibus creſcentis Iuli bene fundatis, Cythereïus heros erat tempeſtivus cœlo; Venuſq; ambierat ſuperos; circumfuſaque collo ſui parentis, dixerat: Pater, nunquam dure mihi ullo tempore, oro ut ſis nunc mitiſſimus, deſque meo Æneæ, qui fecit te avum de noſtro ſanguine, numen, quamvis parvum, dummodo des aliquod. Eſt ſatis aſpexiſſe ſemel inamabile regnum, îſſe ſemel per Stygios amnes. Dii aſſenſere: nec conjux regia tenuit vultus immotos: annuitq; placato ore. Tum pater ait: Eſtis digni cæleſti munere,*

TRANSLATION.

it had been deſtroyed by barbarian Flames, and that the Houſes lay buried under Heaps of Aſhes, a new Bird was then firſt ſeen to riſe from amidſt the Ruins, and beat the Wreck with diſaſtrous Wings. It's Voice, withered Limbs, Paleneſs, and whole Appearance, ſpeak the Fate of the City whence it ſprung; the Name of the Place too is ſtamped upon it, and Ardea is bewail'd by the mournful Clapping of it's own Wings.

XV. And now the Bravery and Merit of Æneas had extinguiſhed in all the Gods, and even in Juno herſelf, their old Reſentment; and the Power of riſing Iulus being well eſtabliſhed, the Cytherean Hero was become ripe for his Kindred Manſion of the Stars. Venus had ſollicited all the Gods above; and, hanging on her Father's Neck, Indulgent Sire, ſaid ſhe, who never yet ſternly rejected my Suit, now, more than ever, be gracious; and raiſe my Æneas, who by his Deſcent from me boaſts of you as his Grandfather, to the Rank of a God. tho' of the loweſt Claſs. 'Tis enough that he has once beheld the unlovely Realms of Pluto, enough that he has once croſs'd the Stygian Lake. The Gods gave each a Nod of Aſſent; nor did even the Empreſs of the Skies liſten to the Requeſt with a forbidding Air, but ſignified her Compliance by a gracious Smile. Then the Sire of Gods: You are both worthy of the heavenly Grant; you that prefer the Suit,

NOTES.

576. *Congerie e media tum primum.*] We are to form the ſame Judgment of this Fable, as of the preceding. The Soldiers of *Æneas*, to revenge the Affront of their Fleet's being ſet on Fire, were reſolved to do the ſame by *Ardea*, the Capital of the *Rutilians*.

623. *Rege*

tuque quæ petis, illeque pro quo petis; gnata, cape quod optas. Fatus erat. Illa gaudet agitq; grates parenti, invectaq; junctis columbis per leves auras, adit littus Laurens, ubi Numicius, tectus arundine, serpit in vicina freta flumineis undis. Jubet hunc abluere Æneæ, quæcunque obnoxia morti; et deferre sub æquora tacito cursu. Corniger exsequitur mandata Veneris; repurgatque, et respergit suis aquis, quicquid fuerat mortale in Ænea. Pars optima restitit illi. Genitrix unxit corpus lustratum divino odore, et contigit os ambrosia mixta cum dulci nectare, fecitque deum: quem turba Quirini nuncupat Indigetem, temploque aresque recepit.

16 *Inde Alba, resque Latina, fuit sub ditione binominis Ascanii. Silvius succedit illi. Quo Latinus satus, tenuit repetita nomina, cum antiquo sceptro; Alba subit clarum Latinum. Epitos est ex illo. Capetusque Capysq; post hunc; sed Capys fuit ante. Tiberinus cepit regnum ab illis; et demersus in unda Tusci fluminis, fecit nomina aquæ. De quo Remulusque ferox que Acrota sunt geniti: Remulus maturior annis, imitator fulminis, periit fulmineo ictu.*

Quæq; petis, pro quoq; petis. Cape, nata, quod optas.
Fatus erat. Gaudet, grateſque agit illa parenti:
Perque leves auras junctis invecta columbis
Littus adit Laurens, ubi tectus arundine ſerpit
In freta flumineis vicina Numicius undis.
Hunc jubet Æneæ, quæcunq; obnoxia morti,
Abluere; & tacito deferre ſub æquora curſu.
Corniger exſequitur Veneris mandata: ſuiſque
Quicquid in Ænea fuerat mortale, repurgat,
Et reſpergit aquis. Pars optima reſtitit illi.
Luſtratum genitrix divino corpus odore
Unxit, & ambroſia cum dulci nectare miſta
Contigit os; fecitq; Deum: quem turba Quirini
Nuncupat Indigetem, temploque, ariſq; recepit.
XVI. Inde ſub Aſcanii ditione binominis Alba
Reſque Latina fuit. Succedit Silvius illi;
Quo ſatus, antiquo tenuit repetita Latinus
Nomina cum ſceptro: clarum ſubit Alba Latinum:
Epitos ex illo eſt. Poſt hunc Capetuſque, Capyſque;
Sed Capys ante fuit. Regnum Tiberinus ab illis
Cepit; & in Tuſci demerſus fluminis undis
Nomina fecit aquæ. De quo Remuluſque, feroxq;
Acrota ſunt geniti: Remulus maturior annis
Fulmineo periit imitator fulminis ictu.

TRANSLATION.

and he for whom it is preferr'd; receive therefore the Favour you requeſt. He ſaid: She rejoices, and returns Thanks to her Sire; and, borne thro' the light Air in a Chariot drawn by harneſs'd Doves, flies to the Shore of Laurentum, where Numicius, ſhaded with Reeds, creeps along his Channel to the adjoining Sea. She orders him to purge Æneas of whatever about him is mortal, and bear it to the Sea in his ſtill Waters. The horned God obeys the Mandate of Venus; and, ſprinkling Æneas with his Waters, purges away whatever is mortal in his Frame, and ſuffers only his better Part to remain. His Mother anoints the Body, thus purified, with Gums of fragrant Scent, and breaths on his Features ambroſial Dews; and changes him to a God, whom the Romans ſtile Indiges, and honour with a Temple and Altars.

XVI. After Æneas, the Sovereignty of Alba and the Latian Scepter deſcended to Aſcanius, who was ſucceeded by Sylvius. His Son Latinus, in whom the Name of the Race was renewed, ſwayed alſo the ancient Scepter of his Family. Alba reign'd after the renowned Latinus, and left the Kingdom to Epitus. After him came Capetus and Capys; but Capys firſt. From them Tiberinus received the Scepter; who, being drown'd in croſſing the Tuſcan River, gave his Name to the Stream. From him ſprung Remulus, and the fierce Acrota. Remulus, who was the elder, aſpiring to imitate Thunder, fell by the Stroke of Thunder.

Acrota,

Fratre ſuo ſceptrum moderatior Acrota forti
Tradit Aventino: qui quo regnaret, eodem
Monte jacet poſitus; tribuitque vocabula monti.
Jamque Palatinæ ſummam Proca gentis habebat.
Rege ſub hoc Pomona fuit: qua nulla Latinas
Inter Hamadryadas coluit ſolertius hortos,
Nec fuit arborei ſtudioſior altera fœtus;
Unde tenet nomen. Non ſilvas illa, nec amnes;
Rus amat, & ramos felicia poma ferentes.
Nec jaculo gravis eſt, ſed adunca dextera falce:
Qua modo luxuriem premit, & ſpatiantia paſſim
Brachia compeſcit: fiſſa modo cortice virgam
Inſerit; & ſuccos alieno præſtat alumno.
Nec patitur ſentire ſitim: bibulæque recurvas
Radicis fibras labentibus irrigat undis.
Hic amor, hoc ſtudium: Veneris quoque nulla cupido.
Vim tamen agreſtem metuens, pomaria claudit
Intus: & acceſſus prohibet, refugitq; viriles.
Quid non & Satyri ſaltatibus apta juventus
Fecere, & pinu præcincti cornua Panes,
Silvanuſque ſuis ſemper juvenilior annis,
Quiq; Deus fures vel falce vel inguine terret,

Acrota, moderatior ſuo fratre, tradit ſceptrum forti Aventino: qui jacet poſitus eodem monte quo regnârat; tribuitque vocabula monti. Jamque proca habebat ſummam Palatinæ gentis. Pomona fuit ſub hoc rege; quâ, nulla inter Hamadryadas Latinas coluit hortos ſolertius, nec fuit altera ſtudioſior arborei fœtus; unde tenet nomen. Illa non amat *ſilvas, nec amnes, amat rus, et ramos ferentes felicia poma. Nec dextera eſt gravis jaculo, ſed adunca falce; qua modo premit luxuriem, et compeſcit brachia ſpatiantia paſſim; modo inſerit virgam fiſſa cortice: et præbet ſuccos alieno alumno. Nec patitur ſentire ſitim; irrigatque recurvas fibras bibulæ radicis labentibus undis. Hic amor, hoc ſtudium,* erat illi: *nulla quoque cupido veneris. Tamen metuens vim agreſtem, claudit pomaria intus; et probibet refugitque viriles acceſſus. Quid non et Satyri fecere, juventus apta ſaltatibus, et Panes præcincti* quod ad *cornua pinu, Silvanuſque, ſemper juvenilior ſuis annis, deuſque qui terret fures, vel falce, vel inguine;*

TRANSLATION.

Acrota, leſs preſumptuous than his Brother, left the Scepter to gallant Aventinus, who lies buried in the ſame Mountain on which he reign'd; and gave his Name to the Mountain. And now Procas held the Government of the Palatine Nation. Under this Prince flouriſhed Pomona; than whom none, among the Latian Hamadryads, applied more to the cultivating of Gardens, or attended with equal Care to the Breed of Fruit Trees: whence ſhe has her Name. She diſcovers no Fondneſs for Woods or Streams, but loves the Country, and Boughs bending under a Load of Fruit. Nor is her Right Hand armed with a Dart, but with a crooked pruning Knife, wherewith ſhe ſometimes checks the Luxuriance of the Boughs, and lops off on every Side the ſtraggling Shoots; at other Times ſhe inſerts Cyons in the cleft Bark, and miniſters copious Supplies of Sap to a foreign Breed. Nor does ſhe ſuffer her riſing Nurſery to feel the Rage of Thirſt, but waters the crooked Fibres of the ſoaking Root with gliding Streams. This is her Study, this her Delight; no Chains of Love held her enthrall'd. But, fearing the Violence of the neighbouring Swains, ſhe ſurrounds her Orchard with a Wall, and thus avoids and guards againſt all Approach of Men. What did not the Satyrs, a youthful Race, fond of wanton Mirth, eſſay; and the Pans, crown'd with Garlands of Pine, and Silvanus, who, tho' old, has ſtill a youthful Soul; the God too who, with his pruning Hook, drives away Thieves? What, I ſay, did they

NOTES.

623. *Rege ſub hoc Pomona fuit.*] *Pomona*, if we may believe the Poet, was a beautiful Nymph, to whom all the rural Gods paid their Addreſſes.

772. *Proximus*

ut potirentur ea? ſed enim Vertumnus ſuperabat quoque hos amando; neque erat felicior illis. O quoties habitu duri meſſoris tulit ariſtas corbe; fuitque imago veri meſſoris! Sæpe gerens tempora religata recenti fœno, poterat videri verſâſſe deſectum gramen. Sæpe portabat ſtimulos rigida manu; ut jurares illum modo disjunxiſſe feſſos juvencos. Falce data, erat frondator, putatorque vitis. Induerat ſcalas, putares eum *lectarum poma. Erat miles gladio, piſcator arundine ſumta. Denique per multas figuras ſæpe repperit aditum ſibi, ut caperet gaudia ſpectatæ formæ. Ille etiam redimitus tempora picta mitra, innitens baculo, canis poſitis ad tempora, aſſimilavit anum: intravitque in cultos hortos; miratoque eſt poma, inquitque, O* virgo, *tanto potentior. Deditque pauca oſcula laudata, qualia vera anus nunquam dediſſet; incurvaque reſedit gleba, ſuſpiciens ramos pandos ponderе autumni. Erat contra ulmus ſpatioſa tumentibus uvis; quam poſtquam probavit pariter cum ſocia vite, ait: At ſi truncus ſtaret cœlebs ſine palmite, haberet nil quare peteretur præter frondes.*

Ut potirentur ea? ſed enim ſuperabat amando
Hos quoque Vertumnus: neque erat felicior illis.
O quoties habitu duri meſſoris ariſtas
Corbe tulit; verique fuit meſſoris imago!
Tempora ſæpe gerens fœno religata recenti,
Deſectum poterat gramen verſaſſe videri.
Sæpe manu ſtimulos rigida portabat; ut illum
Jurares feſſos modo disjunxiſſe juvencos.
Falce data frondator erat, vitiſque putator.
Induerat ſcalas, lecturum poma putares.
Miles erat gladio, piſcator arundine ſumta.
Denique per multas aditum ſibi ſæpe figuras
Repperit, ut caperet ſpectatæ gaudia formæ.
Ille etiam picta redimitus tempora mitra,
Innitens baculo, poſitis ad tempora canis,
Aſſimilavit anum: cultoſque intravit in hortos,
Pomaq; mirata eſt: Tantoq; potentior, inquit:
Paucaque laudata dedit oſcula, qualia nunquam
Vera dediſſet anus: glebaque incurva reſedit,
Suſpiciens pandos Autumni pondere ramos.
Ulmus erat contra ſpacioſa tumentibus uvis;
Quam ſocia poſtquam pariter cum vite probavit;
At ſi ſtaret, ait, cœlebs ſine palmite truncus,
Nil præter frondes, quare peteretur, haberet.

TRANSLATION.

not eſſay to obtain her? But Vertumnus far exceeded them all in his Love, nor was yet more ſucceſsful. How oft, in the Habit of a rough Hind, did he carry Corn in a Baſket; and indeed was the very Picture of a Hind. Oft, having his Temples bound round about with new Hay, he ſeem'd as if juſt come from turning the Graſs he had cut down. Sometimes he bore in his Hand a Goad, that you would ſwear, he had but juſt unyok'd his Sweating Steers. Did he take in his Hand a pruning Knife, he was a very Vine-Dreſſer; or, if loaded with a Ladder, he ſeem'd as if going to gather Fruit. Arm'd with a Sword, he ſeem'd a Soldier; or, with a Fiſhing Rod, an Angler. In fine, by aſſuming great Variety of Shapes, he at laſt found Admittance, to taſte the Joy of beholding his charming Fair. Moreover wrapping his Head in a painted Mitre, and leaning on a Staff, with grey Hairs flowing from his Temples, he perſonated an old Woman; and entering her finely cultivated Orchard, ſeem'd to admire the Fruit. This, ſays he, within himſelf, adds ſtill greater Influence to your Charms. Then, after commending her much, he kindly ſaluted her, but with an Ardour beyond what could have been expected from a real old Woman; and, affecting to ſtoop with Age, ſeated himſelf on a Turf, looking up at the Boughs bending under the Weight of Autumn. Over againſt him ſtood an Elm, branching wide, and laden with Cluſters of ſwelling Grapes; which after commending much with it's aſſociate Vine, But, did it ſtand ſingle, ſays he, nor embranch'd by the Foldings of the Vine, it would ſhoot forth only Leaves, nor bear any Thing to invite the Hand.

The

Hæc quoque, quæ juncta vitis requieſcit in ulmo,
Si non nupta foret, turræ acclinata jaceret.
Tu tamen exemplo non tangeris arboris hujus;
Concubituſque fugis; nec te conjungere curas.
Atque utinam velles! Helene non pluribus eſſet
Sollicitata procis: nec quæ Lapitheïa movit
Prælia, nec conjux timidis audacis Ulyſſei.
Nunc quoque, cum fugias averſeriſque petentes,
Mille proci cupiunt; & ſemideique, Deique,
Et quæcunque tenent Albanos numina montes.
Sed tu, ſi ſapies, ſi te bene jungere, anumque
Hanc audire voles (quæ te plus omnibus illis,
Plus quam credis, amo,) vulgares rejice tædas;
Vertumnumque tori ſocium tibi ſelige: pro quo
Me quoque pignus habe. Neque enim ſibi notior ille eſt,
Quam mihi. Nec toto paſſim vagus errat in orbe.
Hæc loca ſola colit. Nec uti pars magna procorum,
Quam modo vidit, amat. Tu primus & ultimus illi
Ardor eris; ſolique ſuos tibi devovet annos.
Adde, quod eſt juvenis; quod naturale decoris
Munus habet; formaſque apte fingetur in omnes;
Et, quod erit juſſus (jubeas licet omnia) fiet.
Quid, quod amatis idem? quod, quæ tibi poma coluntur,

Hæc quoque vitis quæ requieſcit in juncta ulmo, ſi non foret nupta, jaceret acclinata terræ. Tu tamen non tangeris exemplo hujus arboris, fugiſq; concubitus; nec curas conjungere te. Atque utinam velles. Helene non eſſet ſollicitata pluribus procis: nec quæ movit Lapitheïa prælia, nec conjux Ulyſſei audacis timidis. Nunc quoque, cum fugias, averſeriſque petentes, mille proci cupiunt te, et ſemideique deique, et quæcunque numina tenent Albanos montes. Sed tu, ſi ſapies, ſi voles bene jungere te, audireque hanc anum (quæ amo te plus illis omnibus, plus quam credis) rejice vulgares tædas; deligeq; tibi Vertumnum ſocium tori. Pro quo habe me quoque pignus: neque enim ille eſt notior ſibi quam mihi; nec errat vagus paſſim in toto orbe. Colit hæc ſola loca; nec amat quam vidit modo, uti magna pars procorum. Tu eris primus et ultimus ardor illi; devovet ſuos annos tibi ſoli. Adde quod eſt juvenis: quod habet naturale munus decoris; fingeturque apte in omnes formas, et fiet quod erit juſſus, licet jubeas omnia. Quid? quod amatis idem? quod primus habet poma, quæ coluntur tibi,

TRANSLATION.

The Vine too, which reſts upon the ſupporting Elm, unleſs thus united, would creep a neglected Shrub upon the Ground. Yet you ſeem not to be moved by ſo inſtructive an Example, but ſhun the conjugal Embrace, nor care to be united in the Bonds of Wedlock; and indeed, I wiſh it were otherwiſe. Helen was never attended by a more numerous Train of Suitors, than would flock round you; nor ſhe, who rouz'd the Lapithæ to Arms; nor the Wife of Ulyſſes, bold againſt Cowards. Even now, tho' you ſhun and avoid their Addreſſes, yet you are the Darling of a Thouſand Wooers; of Gods and Demigods, and all the Deities inhabiting the Alban Mountains. But do you, if you are wiſe; if you would be happy in Wedlock, and will liſten to the Advice of an old Woman, who loves you more than them all, more than you can eaſily believe; reject vulgar Followers, and accept Vertumnus as the Companion of your Days, for whom I offer alſo my Aſſurance; for ſcarce is the God better known to himſelf. Nor is he one who wanders at large over all the Earth, but frequents theſe Places alone; and, far from reſembling the common Herd of Wooers, who are paſſionately fond of every new Face, you are his firſt and only Flame; to you alone he devotes all his Years. Add, that he is young, that he has a natural Comelineſs of Perſon, that he can put on any Shape with Eaſe, and will become whatever you Command him; and you may command every Thing. Conſider too, that your Likings and Averſions are the ſame; that he firſt produces your darling Fruit, and holds them out as Preſents

tenetque tua munera læta dextra. Sed neque jam desiderat fœtus demptos arbore, nec herbas quas hortus alit cum succis mitibus, nec quicquam, nisi te. Miserere ardentis, et crede ipsum, qui petit te, præsentem precari meo ore: timeque deos ultores, et Idalien perosam dura pectora, memoremque iram Rhamnusidis. Quoque magis timeas (etenim vetustas dedit mihi scire multa) referam facta notissima tota Cypro; quibus possis facile flecti et mitescere. Iphis creatus de humili stirpe, viderat Anaxareten generosam a sanguine veteris Teucri Viderat: et perceperat æstum totis ossibus. Luctatusque diu, postquam non potuit vincere furorem ratione, venit supplex ad limina. Et modo confessus miserum amorem nutrici, oravit per spes alumnæ ne foret dura sibi. Et modo blanditus cuique de multis ministris, petiit propensum favorem sollicita voce. Sæpe dedit sua verba blandis tabellis, ferenda ei: *interdum intendit postibus coronas madidas rore lachrymarum; posuitque molle latus in duro limine; fecitque convicia tristi* ſeræ. *Illa surdior freto surgente, hœdis cadentibus,*

Primus habet; lætaque tenet tua munera dextra!
Sed neque jam fœtus desiderat arbore demptos,
Nec quas hortus alit cum succis mitibus herbas;
Nec quicquam, nisi te. Miserere ardentis: & ipsum
Qui petit, ore meo præsentem crede precari.
Ultoresque Deos, & pectora dura perosam
Idalien, memoremque time Rhamnusidis iram.
Quoq; magis timeas (etenim mihi multa vetustas
Scire dedit) referam tota notissima Cypro
Facta; quibus flecti facile & miteſcere possis.
Viderat à veteris generosam sanguine Teucri
Iphis Anaxareten humili de stirpe creatus.
Viderat; & totis perceperat ossibus æstum.
Luctatusque diu, postquam ratione furorem
Vincere non potuit, supplex ad limina venit.
Et modo nutrici miserum confessus amorem,
Ne sibi dura foret, per spes oravit alumnæ,
Et modo de multis blanditus cuique ministris,
Sollicita petiit propensum voce favorem.
Sæpe ferenda dedit blandis sua verba tabellis:
Interdum madidas lachrymarum rore coronas
Postibus intendit; posuitque in limine duro
Molle latus, tristique ſeræ convicia fecit.
Surdior illa freto surgente cadentibus Hœdis,

TRANSLATION.

ſents for you in his joyful Right Hand. But now he neither covets the Fruit pluck'd from Trees, nor Garden Plants of mildeſt Juice, nor aught but thee alone. Regard his ardent Paſſion; and imagine, that the God himſelf, who courts your Alliance, is here preſent, and requeſts this by my Mouth. Dread the avenging Gods, and Idalie, who hates unrelenting Breaſts, and the permanent Anger of the Rhamnuſian Goddeſs. And, to make you yet more ſenſible of the Danger, (for Age has brought many Things to my Knowledge) attend to a Tale well known thro' all Cyprus, and which may teach you to compaſſionate and relent. Iphis, come of an obſcure Race, had ſeen Anaxarete, ennobled by the Blood of ancient Teucer. He had ſeen her, and felt the ardent Flame of Love ſhoot thro' all his Bones. And, having long ſtruggled with his Paſſion, when he found that he could not, by his Reaſon, conquer the Infatuation, he came a Suppliant to her Gate. And ſometimes, avowing his unhappy Flame to her Nurſe, begg'd, by Hopes of her darling Care, that ſhe will not cruelly reject his Suit. Sometimes, addreſſing himſelf to one of her numerous Train of Servants, he begg'd their Aſſiſtance and Friendſhip with anxious Voice. Oft committing the Language of his Heart to writing, he contrived to have it ſent her. Sometimes he hung up by the Gate Garlands, wet with the Dew of his Tears; and, reſting his tender Side upon the hard Threſhold, loaded with Reproaches the cruel Bolts. But ſhe, more unrelenting than the Sea, when rouz'd by the Setting of the Kids; harder than Iron,

tempered

Durior & ferro, quod Noricus excoquit ignis,
Et ſaxo, quod adhuc vivum radice tenetur;
Spernit, & irridet; factiſque immitibus addit
Verba ſuperba ferox: & ſpe quoq; fraudat amantem.
Non tulit impatiens longi tormenta doloris
Iphis; & ante fores hæc verba noviſſima dixit:
Vincis, Anaxarete: neq; erunt tibi tædia tandem
Ulla ferenda mei. Lætos molire triumphos,
Et Pæana voca, nitidaque incingere lauro.
Vincis enim, moriorq; libens: age, ferrea, gaude.
Certe aliquid laudare mei cogeris, eritque
Quo tibi ſim gratus; meritumq; fatebere noſtrum.
Non tamen ante tui curam ceſſiſſe memento,
Quam vitam; geminaque ſimul mihi luce carendum.
Nec tibi fama mei ventura eſt nuncia leti;
Ipſe ego, ne dubites, adero: præſenſque videbor,
Corpore ut exanimi crudelia lumina paſcas.
Si tamen, ô ſuperi, mortalia fata videtis,
Eſte mei memores; nihil ultra lingua precari
Suſtinet; & longo facite ut memoremur in ævo;
Et quæ demſiſtis vitæ, date tempora famæ.
Dixit: & ad poſtes ornatos ſæpe coronis
Humentes oculos & pallida brachia tendens,
Cum foribus laquei religaret vincula ſummi;
Hæc tibi ſerta placent, crudelis & impia, dixit?

et durior ferro, quod Noricus ignis excoquit, et ſaxo, quod adhuc tenetur viva radice; ſpernit et irridet; ferocque, addit ſuperba verba immitibus factis, et fraudat amantem quoque ſpe. Iphis impatiens longi doloris, non tulit tormenta; et dixit hæc noviſſima verba ante fores. Vincis, Anaxarete; neque tandem ulla tædia mei erunt ferenda tibi. Molire lætos triumphos, et voca Pæana, incingereque nitida lauro: enim vincis, moriorque libens; age, ferrea, gaude. Certe cogeris laudare aliquid mei; eritq; quo ſim gratus tibi; fatebereq; noſtrum meritum. Memento tamen curam tui non ceſſiſſe, antequam vitam; carendumq; eſt mihi gemina luce ſimul. Nec fama eſt ventura tibi nuncia mei leti: ne dubites, ego ipſe adero; videborque preſens, ut paſcas crudelia lumina exanimi corpore. Si tamen, o ſuperi, videtis mortalia fata, eſte memores mei; lingua ſuſtinet precari nihil ultra; et facite ut fama memoremur in longo ævo, et date famæ tempora, quæ demſiſtis vitæ. Dixit; et tendens humentes oculos, et pallida brachia ad poſtes ſæpe ornatos coronis, cum religaret vincula ſummi laquei foribus; dixit: hæc ſerta placent tibi, impia et crudelis?

TRANSLATION.

tempered in the Norick Forge; or the Rock which, faſt bound by it's Root, retains all it's native Stubbornneſs; deſpiſes and inſults him; and adds moreover to her barbarous Behaviour haughty Words, and deprives the unhappy Lover even of Hope. Iphis, impatient, could not bear the Torment of his endleſs Grief, and poured out theſe his laſt Words before the Gate: You conquer, Anaxarete; nor ſhall you be any more compell'd to endure my irkſome Solicitations. Prepare a joyful Triumph, invoke the God Pæan, and bind your Temples with a Garland of trimm'd Laurel; for you conquer, and I willingly reſign Life: Do then, hard-hearted Fair, rejoice. Something in me at leaſt you ſhall be compell'd to commend; in ſomething I will render myſelf agreeable, and force you to own my Merit. Yet remember, that my Regard for you ceaſed not, but with Life; both Lights muſt be extinguiſhed together. Nor ſhall Fame come to you the firſt Meſſenger of my Death; I myſelf will come, doubt it not, and ſtand before you, that you may feed your cruel Eyes with the Sight of my lifeleſs Corſe. If yet, O Heavenly Powers, the Fate of Mortals is your Care, have ſome Reſpect to mine; myTongue can aſk nothing farther: Let my Name be known to diſtant Ages; and may I enjoy in Fame that Life, of which I am now ſo early deprived. He ſaid; and raiſing his ſwimming Eyes, and extending his pale Arms to the Door-Poſts, he had often adorned with Garlands, as he faſtened the End of the Cord to the Gate: Do theſe Garlands then, cruel inhuman Fair, ſaid he, pleaſe

Inſeruitq; caput ; ſed tum quoque eſt verſus ad illam ; atque infelix onus pependit eliſa fauce. Janua icta motu pedum trepidantum, viſa eſt dediſſe ſonum ut gementem multa, adapertaque, prodidit factum ; famuli exclamant ; referuntque levatum fruſtra, ad limina matris, nam pater occiderat. Illa accipit ſinu, complexaque frigida membra ſui nati, poſtquam edidit verba miſerorum parentum, et peregit facta miſerarum matrum, ducebat lacrymoſa funera per mediam urbem ; portabatq; lurida membra feretro arſuro. Forte domus Anaxaretes fuit vicina viæ, qua flebilis pompa ibat ; ſonuſque plangoris venit ad aures duræ : quam ultor deus jam agebat. Tamen mota, ait, Videamus miſerabile funus, et iniit tectum ſublime patulis feneſtris. Vix bene proſpexerat Iphim compoſitum lecto; cum oculi diriguere : caliduſque ſanguis fugit e corpore, pallore inducto ; conataque ferre pedes retro, hæſit : conata avertere vultus, non potuit quoque hoc ; ſaxumque, quod fuit jampridem in duro pectore, paulatim occupat artus. Neve putes ea ficta, Salamis adhuc ſervat ſignum ſub imagine dominæ. Habet quoque templum

Inſeruitq; caput; ſed tum quoq; verſus ad illam :
Atque onus infelix eliſa fauce pependit.
Icta pedum motu trepidantum, ut multa gemen-
tem
Viſa dediſſe ſonum eſt, adapertaque janua factum
Prodidit ; exclamant famuli: fruſtraque levatum
(Nam pater occiderat) referunt ad limina matris.
Accipit illa ſinu, complexaque frigida nati
Membra ſui, poſtquam miſerorum verba parentum
Edidit, & matrum miſerarum facta peregit ;
Funera ducebat mediam lachrymoſa per urbem,
Luridaque arſuro portabat membra feretro.
Forte viæ vicina domus, qua flebilis ibat
Pompa, fuit ; duræque ſonus plangoris ad aures
Venit Anaxaretes : quam jam Deus ultor agebat.
Mota tamen, Videamus, ait, miſerabile funus :
Et patulis iniit tectum ſublime feneſtris.
Vixque bene impoſitum lecto proſpexerat Iphin ;
Diriguere oculi : caliduſque è corpore ſanguis
Inducto pallore fugit. Conataque retro
Ferre pedes, hæſit : conata avertere vultus,
Hoc quoq; non potuit : paulatimq; occupat artus,
Quod fuit in duro jam pridem pectore, ſaxum.
Neve ea ficta putes, dominæ ſub imagine ſignum
Servat adhuc Salamis : Veneris quoq; nomine tem-
plum

TRANSLATION.

you ? And, ſtill careful that he might be turned towards her, thruſt his Head into the Nooſe, and hung by his ſqueezed Throat, a hapleſs Load ! The Gate, ſtruck by the convulſive Motions of his Feet, ſeem to complain in heavy Groans ; and, upon being opened, diſcovered what had been done. The Servants raiſe an Outcry ; and, taking him down in vain, carry the Body to the Houſe of his Mother (for his Father had been ſome time dead). She cheriſhes him in her Boſom ; and, embracing the cold lifeleſs Limbs of her Son, after venting her Grief in Complaints ſuited to her unhappy Fate, and bemoaning her Son in a Manner that teſtified her Grief and Deſpair, ſhe led his mournful Funeral through the Middle of the City, and bore his livid Limbs on a Bier to the fatal Pyre. Adjoining to the Street thro' which the mournful Pomp paſſed, was the Houſe of the cruel Fair ; and the Echo of the Lamentations reached the Ears of Anaxarete, whom now the avenging Gods purſued. Moved however by the Laments ſhe heard, Let us ſee, ſaid ſhe, this mournful Funeral ; and went into an upper Room, where the Windows were large and open. Scarce had ſhe beheld Iphis, who was carried on a Bier, when her Eyes ſtiffen'd ; and, a Paleneſs ſpreading all over her Body, the warm Blood forſook her Veins. Endeavouring to retire, ſhe found that ſhe ſtuck faſt ; and when ſhe wanted to turn away her Face, neither was that in her Power: And the Stone, which had long lurk'd in her unrelenting Breaſt, by Degrees crept over all her Joints. And, that you mayn't imagine this a Fiction, the Statue itſelf, which repreſents the Lady, is ſtill to be ſeen at Salamis, and ſtands in a Temple,

Profpicientis habet. Quorum memor, ô mea, lentos
Pone, precor, faftus, & amanti jungere, Nymphe.
Sic tibi nec vernum nafcentia frigus adurat
Poma; nec excutiant rapidi florentia venti.
Hæc ubi nequicquam formas Deus aptus in omnes
Edidit; in juvenem rediit: & anilia demit
Inftrumenta fibi. Talifque apparuit illi,
Qualis ubi oppofitas nitidiffima Solis imago
Evicit nubes, nullaque obftante reluxit:
Vimque parat: fed vi non eft opus, inque figura
Capta Dei Nymphe eft, & mutua vulnera fentit.
XVII. Proximus Aufonias injufti miles Amuli
Rexit opes: Numitorque fenex amiffa nepotum
Munere regna capit: feftifque Palilibus urbis
Mœnia conduntur. Tatiufque, patrefque Sabini
Bella gerunt: arcifque via Tarpeia recluſa
Digna animam pœna congeftis exuit armis.
Inde fati Curibus, tacitorum more luporum,
Ore premunt voces; & corpora victa fopore
Invadunt: portafque petunt: quas obice firma
Clauferat Iliades. Unam tamen ipfa recludit,
Nec ftrepitum verfo Saturnia cardine fecit.

nomine Veneris profpicientis. Quorum memor, o mea nymphe, pone lentos faftus precor, et jungere amanti. Sic nec vernum frigus adurat nafcentia poma tibi; nec rapidi venti excutiant florentia. Ubi deus aptus in omnes formas, nequicquam edidit hæc; rediit in juvenem, et demit fibi inftrumenta anilia; apparuitque talis illi, qualis ubi nitidiffima imago folis evicit oppofitas nubes, reluxitque nulla obftante; paratq; vim: fed non opus eft vi; nymphequeeft capta in figura dei, et fentit mutua vulnera.

17. *Miles injufti Amulii proximus rexit Aufonias opes; Numitorque fenex capit amiffa regna munere nepotum: mœniaque urbis conduntur feftis Palilibus; Tatiufq; Sabinique patres gerunt bella; Tarpeiaque, via arcis recluſa, exuit animam digna pœna, armis congeftis. Inde fati Curibus, premunt voces ore, more taciterum luporum; et invadunt corpora victa fopore; petuntque portas, quas Iliades clauſerat: firma objice; tamen nec fecit ftrepitum verſo cardine.*

ipfa Saturnia recludit unam,

TRANSLATION.

ple, inſcrib'd to Venus, looking out. Warned by this, O beloved Nymph, diſdain no longer to be join'd to one that loves you: So may neither the vernal Colds nip your growing Fruit, nor the rude Winds of Autumn ſhake them in the Bud. When the God, capable of every Form, had in vain urged theſe powerful Motives he put on again his wonted youthful Bloom, and diſmiſſes all the Emblems of old Age. Such, and ſo bright, did he appear in her Eyes, as when the Sun's ſplendid Image has diſperſed the oppoſing Clouds, and ſhines out without Interruption. He prepares to obtain his Deſires by Force; but Force was now become unneceſſary, for the Nymph was ſmit with the captivating Form of the God, and feels a mutual Flame.

XVII. Amulius next, by Violence and Injuſtice, rul'd the Auſonian State; and Numitor, in his old Age, recovers, by the Valour of his Grandſons, the Kingdom he had loſt; and the Walls of Rome are built during the joyous Feſtival of Pales. Tatius and the Sabine Fathers engage in War; and Tarpeia, admitting the Enemy into the Citadel, expired under the Weight of their Shields, thrown upon her; a Death which was the juſt Recompence of her Treachery. Upon this the *Sabines*, Natives of Cures, ſuppreſſing their Voices, after the Manner of ſilent Wolves, attack the Romans over-powered with Sleep, and beſet the Gates, which Romulus had ſecured by ſtrong Bolts. But Saturnia herſelf opened one, and turned

NOTES.

772, *Proximus Auſonias.*] In what follows of this Book, *Ovid* traces ſome of the moſt remarkable Occurrences of the *Roman* Affairs; but with that Difference in the Manner of relating them, that may naturally be expected between an Hiſtorian and a Poet.

Venus ſola ſenſit repagula portæ cecidiſſe, et fuit clauſura; niſi quod nunquam licet diis reſcindere acta deûm. Auſoniæ Naïdes tenebant loca juncta Jano, rorantia gelido fonte. Rogat has auxilium, nec nymphæ ſuſtinuere deam petentem juſta; elicuereq; venas et flumina ſui fontis. Tamen ora patentis Jani nondum erant invia, neque unda præcluſerat iter. Supponunt lurida ſulfura fœcundo fonti, incenduntq; cavas venas fumante bitumine. His aliiſque viribus, vapor penetravit ad ima fontis; et vos *aquæ, quæ modo audebatis certare Alpino rigori, non ceditis ipſis ignibus. Gemini poſtes fumant flammifera aſpergine, portaque nequicquam permiſſa rigidis Sabinis, fuit præſtructa novo fonte, dum Martius miles induerat arma; quæ poſtquam Romulus ultro obtulit, et tellus Romana eſt ſtrata Sabinis corporibus, eſtque ſtrata ſuis; impiuſque enſis permiſcuit cruorem generi cum ſanguine ſoceri; placet tamen bellum ſiſti pace, nec decertare ferro in ultima, Tatiumq; accedere regno.*

18. *Tatius occiderat,* tuq; *Romule, dabas æquata jura duobus populis: cum Mavors, caſſide poſita, affatur parentem divumque hominumque talibus* verbis.

Sola Venus portæ cecidiſſe repagula ſenſit;
Et clauſura fuit; niſi quod reſcindere nunquam
Diis licet acta Deûm. Jano loca juncta tenebant
Naïdes Auſoniæ gelido rorantia fonte:
Has rogat auxilium, nec Nymphæ juſta petentem
Suſtinuere Deam: venaſque & flumina fontis
Elicuere ſui. Nondum tamen invia Jani
Ora patentis erant, neque iter præcluſerat unda.
Lurida ſupponunt fœcundo ſulfura fonti,
Incenduntque cavas fumante bitumine venas.
Viribus his aliiſque vapor penetravit ad ima
Fontis: & Alphino modo quæ certare rigori
Audebatis aquæ, non ceditis ignibus ipſis.
Flammifera gemini fumant aſpergine poſtes:
Portaque, nequicquam rigidis permiſſa Sabinis,
Fonte fuit præſtructa novo; dum Martius arma
Induerat miles. Quæ poſtquam Romulus ultro
Obtulit; & ſtrata eſt tellus Romana Sabinis
Corporibus, ſtrataque ſuis; generique cruorem
Sanguine cum ſoceri permiſcuit impius enſis:
Pace tamen ſiſti bellum, nec in ultima ferro
Decertare, placet: Tatiumque accedere regno.

XVIII. Occiderat Tatius, populiſque æquata duobus,
Romule, jura dabas: poſita cum caſſide Mavors
Talibus affatur Divumq; hominumq; parentem:

TRANSLATION.

the Hinges without Noiſe. Venus alone perceived that the brazen Fences of the Gate were removed; and would have ſhut it, but that it is not permitted any God to annul the Acts of the other Gods. The Auſonian Naiads preſide over the Parts adjoining to the Temple of Janus, which were watered with a cold Spring. She requeſts their Aid; nor could the Nymphs withſtand the Goddeſs in a Suit ſo reaſonable, but open every Vein, and unlock their Springs; yet the Front of the open Temple was ſtill acceſſible, nor had the Water quite ſtopt up the Way. They then mix livid Sulphur with the fertile Springs, and fire the hollow Veins with ſmoaking Pitch. By theſe and other violent Means, the Vapour penetrates to the Bottom of the Spring; and thoſe Waters, which ſo late might have vied for Cold with the Alps, yield not in Heat to Fire itſelf. The Poſts, on each Side the Gate, ſmoke from the hot Exhalations of the Stream; and the Gate in vain, thrown open to the warlike Sabines, was guarded by a new Kind of Spring; 'till the gallant Romans had put on their Armour. After Romulus had advanced with theſe, and that the Latian Plains were covered with Sabine and even Roman Bodies, the mercileſs Sword mingling the Blood of the Son-in-Law with that of the Father-in-Law, it was at laſt agreed to conclude the War by a Peace, and not proceed with the Sword to the laſt Extremity; but admit Tatius to ſhare the Royal Power.

XVIII. Tatius was ſlain, and Romulus diſpenſed equal Laws to both People; when Mars, putting on this Helmet, thus addreſſes the Father of Gods and Men.

The

Tempus adeſt, genitor (quoniam fundamine magno
Res Romana valet, nec præſide pendet ab uno)
Præmia, quæ promiſſa mihi, dignoq; nepoti,
Solvere, & ablatum terris imponere cœlo.
Tu mihi concilio quondam præſente Deorum
(Nam memoro, memorique animo pia verba notavi)
Unus erit, quem tu tolles in cœrula cœli;
Dixiſti. Rata ſit verborum ſumma tuorum.
Annuit omnipotens, & nubibus aëra cæcis
Occuluit, tonitruque & fulgure terruit urbem.
Quæ ſibi promiſſæ ſenſit data ſigna rapinæ,
Innixuſque haſtæ, preſſos temone cruento
Impavidus conſcendit equos Gradivus, & ictu
Verberis increpuit: pronumque per aëra lapſus
Conſtitit in ſummo nemoroſi colle Palati:
Reddentemque ſuo jam regia jura Quiriti
Abſtulit Iliaden. Corpus mortale per auras
Dilapſum tenues: ceu lata plumbea funda
Miſſa ſolet medio glans intabeſcere cœlo.
Pulchra ſubit facies, & pulvinaribus altis
Dignior, & qualis trabeati forma Quirini.
Flebat, ut amiſſum conjux; cum regia Juno
Irin ad Herſiliam deſcendere limite curvo
Imperat: & vacuæ ſua ſic mandata referre.

Genitor, tempus adeſt, (quoniam res Romana valet magno fundamine, nec pendet ab uno præſide) ſolvere præmia, quæ ſunt *promiſſa mihi dignoque nepoti; et imponere* eum *ablatum terris cœlo. Tu dixiſti mihi quondam præſente concilio deorum, (nam memoro, notavique pia verba memori animo) erit unus, quem tu tolles in cœrula cœli. Summa tuorum verborum ſit rata. Omnipotens annuit, et occuluit aëra cæcis nubibus, terruitque urbem tonitru et fulgure. Quæ Gradivus ſenſit eſſe ſigna data ſibi promiſſæ rapinæ, innixuſque haſtæ, conſcendit impavidus equos preſſos cruento temone, et increpuit ictu verberis; lapſuſque per omnum aëra, conſtitit in ſummo colle nemoroſi Palati, abſtulitque Iliaden reddentem regia jura Quiriti jam ſuo. Corpus mortale* eſt *dilapſum per tenues auras: ceu glans plumbea, miſſa lata funda, ſolet intabeſcere medio cœlo. Facies pulchra ſubit, et dignior altis pulvinaribus, et forma qualis trabeati Quirini. Conjux flebat* eum *ut amiſſum, cum regia Juno imperat Irin deſcendere ad Herſiliam curvo limite, et ſic referre ſua mandata vacuæ.*

TRANSLATION.

The Time is come, Father, (now that the Roman State ſtands on a firm Baſis, nor depends upon a ſingle Governor) to confer on your renowned Grandſon the promiſed Honours; and, removing him from Earth, to admit him to the Skies. Formerly you ſaid, in an Aſſembly of the Gods, (for well I remember it, and treaſured up the gracious Promiſe with mindful Care) he ſhall be one, whom, in time, you ſhall advance to the azure Regions of Heaven. Confirm now the kind Decree. The Almighty Sire gave a Nod of Aſſent; and, darkning the Air in thick Clouds, alarmed the City with Thunder and Lightning: Which Mars knowing to be the Signals of his Son's Aſſumption, leaning on his Launce, he undaunted vaults into the Chariot; laſhes his Horſes on, and, gliding thro' the downward Air alighted on the Top of the Mount Palatine, capp'd with Woods, and carried off Romulus, as he was diſpenſing Royal Laws to his People. His mortal Body diſperſed in thin Air; as when a leaden Bullet, let fly from the whirling Sling, liquifies in the Middle of the Sky. A comely aſpect ſucceeds, ſuited to the lofty Manſions of the Gods, and a Form like that of Quirinus in triumphal Robes. His Wife lamented him as loſt; when Imperial Juno orders Iris to deſcend to Herſilia along the arched Vault of Heaven, and thus carry her Commands to the diſconſolate Queen.

19. *O matrona, præcipuum decus, et de Latia, et de Sabina gente; dignissima fuisse* conjux *tanti viri ante, nunc esse conjux Quirini; siste tuos fletus; et si est tibi cura videndi conjugis, pete me duce lucum, qui viret colle Quirino, et obumbrat templum Romani regis. Iris paret, et delapsa in terram per pictos arcus, compellat Hersiliam jussis vocibus. Illa vix tollens lumina verecundo vultu, inquit: O dea, (namque nec est promptum mihi dicere quæ sis, et liquet* te *esse deam) duc, ô duc; et offer ora conjugis mihi; quæ si fata modo dederint* me *posse videre semel, fatebor accepisse cœlum. Nec mora, ingreditur Romuleos colles cum virgine Thaumanteâ. Ibi sidus, lapsum ab æthere, decidit in terras, a cujus lumine crinis Hersiliæ flagrans, cessit cum sidere in auras. Conditor Romanæ urbis excipit hanc notis manibus; et mutat priscum nomen pariter cum corpore; vocatque Oram; quæ nunc est dea juncta Quirino.*

XIX. O & de Latia, ô & de gente Sabina
Præcipuum matrona decus; dignissima tanti
Ante fuisse viri, conjux nunc esse Quirini;
Siste tuos fletus: &, si tibi cura videndi
Conjugis est, duce me lucum pete, colle Quirino
Qui viret, & templum Romani regis obumbrat.
Paret: & in terram pictos delapsa per arcus,
Hersiliam jussis compellat vocibus Iris.
Illa verecundo vix tollens lumina vultu,
O Dea (namque mihi, nec quæ sis dicere promptum est;
Et liquet esse Deam,) duc, ô duc, inquit: & offer
Conjugis ora mihi. Quæ si modo posse videre
Fata semel dederint; cœlum aspectasse fatebor.
Nec mora; Romuleos cum virgine Thaumantea
Ingreditur colles. Ibi sidus ab æthere lapsum
Decidit in terras: à cujus lumine flagrans
Hersiliæ crinis cum sidere cessit in auras.
Hanc manibus notis Romanæ conditor urbis
Excipit: & priscum pariter cum corpore nomen
Mutat; Oramque vocat. Quæ nunc Dea juncta
Quirino est.

TRANSLATION.

XIX. O illustrious Matron, the distinguished Glory both of Latian and Sabine State, worthy before to have been the Spouse of a King, and now worthy your Alliance with the God, dry up those Tears; and, if you are impatient to behold your Spouse, repair, under my Care, to the Grove that blooms on the Hill Quirinus, and shades the Temple of the Roman King. Iris obeys; and, gliding down to Earth along her painted Bow, addresses Hersilia in the Manner she had been commanded. The Queen, lifting up her Eyes with modest Regard, O Goddess, says she, (for to me your Name and Rank are unknown, yet 'tis plain you are a Goddess) lead, O lead me; and let me behold my Husband's Face: Which if the Fates but grant me once more to see, I shall own myself exalted to the Skies. Immediately she repairs with the Virgin Daughter of Thaumas to the Hill Quirinus. There a Star glides from Heaven to Earth; and, with it's Trail of Flame setting Fire to Hersilia's Hair, they both together mount into the Skies. Her the Founder of the Roman State receives with open Arms; and changes, along with her Body, her Name also, calling her Ora; a Goddess now, joined to Quirinus.

LIBER QUINTUS DECIMUS.

I. QUæritur interea, qui tantæ pondera molis
Suſtineat, tantoq; queat ſuccedere regi.
Deſtinat imperio clarum prænuncia veri
Fama Numam. Non ille ſatis cognoſſe Sabinæ
Gentis habet ritus: animo majora capaci
Concipit; & quæ ſit rerum natura requirit.
Hujus amor curæ, patria, Curibuſque relictis,
Fecit, ut Herculei penetraret ad hoſpitis urbem.
Graia quis Italicis auctor poſuiſſet in oris
Mœnia quærenti, ſic è ſenioribus unus
Rettulit indigenis, veteris non inſcius ævi:
Dives ab Oceano bobus Jove natus Iberis
Littora felici tenuiſſe Lacinia curſu
Fertur: &, armento teneras errante per herbas,

ORDO.

1. *Interea ſucceſſor quæritur qui ſuſtineat pondera tantæ molis, queatque ſuccedere tanto regi. Fama, prænuncia veri, deſtinat clarum Numam imperio. Ille non habet ſatis cognoſſe ritus Sabinæ gentis, concipit majora capaci animo, et requirit quæ natura rerum ſit. Amor hujus curæ, fecit ut patria Curibuſque relictis, penetraret ad urbem hoſpitis Herculei.* Atque *unus e ſenioribus indigenis, non inſcius veteris ævi, ſic rettulit illi quærenti, quis auctor poſuiſſet Graïa mœnia in Italicis oris: Natus Jove* (Hercules) *dives bobus Iberis ab oceano, fertur tenuiſſe Lacinia littora felici curſu: et armento errante per teneras herbas,*

TRANSLATION.

I. MEAN time one is ſought after, able to ſuſtain ſo weighty a Charge, and worthy to fill the Throne after ſo great a King. Fame, the Harbinger of Truth, deſtines illuſtrious Numa to the Command. He thinks it not enough to know the Rites of the Sabine Nation; his capacious Mind aims higher, and ſearches into the Nature of Things. Urged by this Care, and leaving his native Country of Cures, he travelled to the City of the Entertainer of Hercules; and as he was inquiſitive to know what Founder had raiſed theſe Grecian Walls upon the Italian Coaſt, one of the older Natives, no Stranger to the Tranſactions of paſt Ages, thus replies: It is ſaid, that the Son of Jupiter, enriched with the Iberian Spoils, reached, by a proſperous Voyage, the Lacinian Shore; and, leaving his Herd to wander in the fertile Meads, entered

NOTES.

9. *Graia quis Italicis auctor poſuiſſet.*] Our Poet, after running thro' all the Metamorphoſes which ancient Hiſtory furniſhed him, enters into the natural Changes of the Univerſe; and as *Pythagoras* had div'd deepeſt into theſe Myſteries, he is here brought upon the Stage; and, as it was at *Crotona* that he taught his Philoſophy, the Poet runs back to the Foundation of that City. The Philoſophy of *Pythagoras* was at that Time little known in *Europe*; he had learn'd it himſelf of the *Ægyptian* Prieſts. *Ovid*, the better to ſupport the high Idea, which the *Romans* had of the Wiſdom of their ſecond King, *Numa Pompilius*, feigns that, before his Advancement to the Throne, he had gone to *Crotona* to hear the Leſſons of this celebrated Maſter; although it is certain, that *Pythagoras* flouriſh'd many Years after *Numa*, that is, according to *Livy*, in the Reign of *Servius Tullius*, the ſixth King of *Rome*, 137 Years after the Time here referr'd to.

ipſe fertur intrâſſe domum, nec inhoſpita tecta magni Crotonis; et relevaſſe longum labo-
rem requie, atque diſcedens, dixiſſe ita: Hic, ævo nepo-
tum, erit locus urbis; promiſ-
ſaque fuerunt vera. Nam qui-
dam Myſcelos fuit, generatus
Argolico Alemone, acceptiſſi-
mus diis illius ævi. Claviger
incumbens ſuper hunc preſſum
gravitate ſoporis, alloquitur:
Age, deſere patrias ſedes: i,
pete diverſas undas lapidoſi
Æſaris: et minatur multa ac
metuenda, niſi paruerit. Poſt
ea, ſomnuſque, deuſque pariter
diſcedunt. Alemonides ſurgit,
refertque recentia viſa tacita
mente: ſententiaq; diu pugnat
ſecum. Numen jubet abire; le-
ges probibent diſcedere; morſ-
que eſt poſita pœna volenti
mutare patriam. Candidus ſol
abdiderat nitidum caput ocea-
no, et denſiſſima nox extulerat
ſiderum caput: idem deus eſt
viſus adeſſe, admonereque ea-
dem, et minari plura et gra-
viora niſi paruerit. Pertimuit,
ſimulque parabat transferre
patrium penetrale in novas ſe-
des; murmur fit in urbe, agi-
turque reus ſpretarum legum;
utque cauſa eſt prior peracta, crimen, probatum ſine teſte, patet. Reus ſqualidus, tollens ora manuſque
ad ſuperos, inquit: O Hercules, *cui bis ſex labores fecere jus cœli,*

Ipſe Domum magni, nec inhoſpitâ tecta, Crotonis
Intraſſe; & requie longum relevaſſe laborem;
Atque ita diſcedens, Ævo, dixiſſe, nepotum
Hic locus urbis erit; promiſſaque vera fuerunt.
Nam fuit Argolico generatus Alemone quidam
Myſcelos, illius Dîs acceptiſſimus ævi.
Hunc ſuper incumbens preſſum gravitate ſoporis
Claviger alloquitur: Patrias, age, deſere ſedes:
I, pete diverſi lapidoſas Æſaris undas;
Et, niſi paruerit, multa ac metuenda minatur.
Poſt ea, diſcedunt pariter ſomnuſque Deuſque.
Surgit Alemonides; tacitaque recentia mente
Viſa refert; pugnatque diu ſententia ſecum.
Numen abire jubet; prohibent diſcedere leges:
Pœnaque mors poſita eſt patriam mutare violenti.
Candidus Oceano nitidum caput abdiderat Sol,
Et caput extulerat denſiſſima ſidereum nox:
Viſus adeſſe idem Deus eſt, eademque monere:
Et, niſi paruerit, plura & graviora minari.
Pertimuit: patriumque ſimul transferre parabat
In ſedes penetrale novas; fit murmur in urbe:
Spretarumq; agitur legum reus. Utq; peracta eſt
Cauſa prior, crimenq; patet ſine teſte probatum,
Squallidus ad Superos tollens reus ora manuſque,
O cui jus cœli bis ſex fecere labores,

TRANSLATION.

himſelf the hoſpitable Dwelling of Croton, and there repoſed after his long Fatigue. At his Departure, he ſaid: On this Spot ſhall a City ſtand in ſucceeding Times; and his Words have been fulfill'd: For there was one Myſcelos, the Son of Alemon, born at Argos, who was the moſt acceptable to the Gods of all the Men of that Age. Him the Club-armed Hero over-ſhadowed in a Dream, and thus addreſſed: Go, abandon your native Seats, and haſten to the ſtony-paved Channel of diſtant Æſar; threatening many and terrible Calamities unleſs he obeyed. Soon after Sleep and the God at once forſake him. The Son of Alemon riſes, and in his ſilent Mind reflects upon the late Viſion; and his Thoughts for a long time waver. A God commands; the Laws forbid him to depart; and Death is the Puniſhment inflicted upon ſuch as offer to abandon their Country. The bright Sun had hid his ſhining Head in the Ocean, and gloomy Night uprear'd her's, adorned with Stars; when the ſame God again appeared, and counſelled him as before; and threatened ſtill more cruel and heavy Calamities if he diſobeyed. He was alarmed by theſe Menaces, and prepares to carry over his whole Family at once to theſe new Manſions. A Rumour of his Departure runs through the City, and he is indicted for Contempt of the Laws. When his Cauſe came to be try'd, and that the Crime appeared, without Witneſs, by his own Confeſſion, the unhappy Sufferer, lifting his Hands and Eyes to Heaven, O *Hercules*, ſays he, whoſe twice ſix Labours advanced you to the heavenly Abodes, aid me in my preſent Diſtreſs:

Fer precor, inquit, opem: nam tu mihi criminis auctor.
Mos erat antiquus, niveis atrisque lapillis,
His damnare reos, illis absolvere culpæ.
Nunc quoq; sic lata est sententia tristis: & omnis
Calculus immitem demittitur ater in urnam.
Quæ simul effudit numerandos versa lapillos;
Omnibus è nigro color est mutatus in album:
Candidaque Herculeo sententia munere facta
Solvit Alemoniden. Grates agit ille parenti
Amphitryoniadæ: ventisque faventibus æquor
Navigat Ionium; Lacedæmoniumque Tarentum
Præterit, & Sybarin, Salentinumq; Neæthum,
Thurinosq; sinus, Temesenq; & Iapygis arva.
Vixque pererratis quæ spectant littora terris,
Invenit Æsarei fatalia fluminis ora;
Nec procul hinc tumulum, sub quo sacrata Crotonis
Ossa tegebat humus. Jussaque ibi mœnia terra
Condidit; & nomen tumulati traxit in urbem.
Talia constabat certa primordia fama
Esse loci, positæque Italis in finibus urbis.
II. Vir fuit hic ortu Samius; sed fugerat una
Et Samon & dominos; odioq; tyrannidis exul
Sponte erat. Isque, licet cœli regione remotos,
Mente Deos adiit: &, quæ natura negabat

precor, fer opem: nam tu es auctor criminis mihi. Erat antiquus mos decernere *niveis, atrisque lapillis; bis, damnare reos, illis, absolvere culpæ. Nunc quoque sententia tristis est lata sic; et omnis calculus demittitur ater in immitem urnam. Quæ simul* ac *versa effudit lapillos numerandos, color est mutatus omnibus e nigro in album; sententiaque facta candida Herculeo munere, solvit Alemoniden. Ille agit grates parenti Amphitryoniadæ, navigatq: Ionium æquor faventibus ventis; præteritque Lacedæmonium Tarentum, et Sybarin, Salentinumque Neæthum, sinusq; Thurinos, Temesenque, et arva Iapygis. Terrisque quæ spectant littora vix pererratis, invenit fatalia ora Æsarei fluminis. Nec procul hinc* invenit *tumulum, sub quo humus tegebat sacrata ossa Crotonis. Ibiq; condidit mœnia jussa terra, et traxit nomen tumulati in urbem. Constabat certa fama, primordia loci, urbisque positæ in Italis finibus, esse talia.*

2. *Vir fuit hic, ortu Samius; sed fugerat una et Samon et dominos, eratque sponte exul, odio tyrannidis. Isq; adiit mente deos, licet remotos regione cæli; et*

TRANSLATION.

Distress; for 'twas you that urged me to this Crime. It was the Custom of old to decide in criminal Causes with black and white Stones. The first condemned the accused, the other declared him innocent. According to this Form was the heavy Sentence now passed, and only black Stones were thrown into the mercilefs Urn; which as soon as it poured them out, that their number might be recounted, the Colour of each was changed from black to white, and his Sentence, by the Favour of Hercules, turned into an Absolution, acquitted the Son of Alemon. He returns Thanks to the Parent God, and steers along the Ionian Sea with a favouring Gale; and passes Lacedemonian Tarentum, and Sybaris, and Salentinum, and Neæthus, and the Bay of Thurium, and Temese, and the Iapygian Plains, and, having with infinite Toil wandered from Coast to Coast, found at length the Mouth of the Æsar, destin'd by Fate for his Settlement. Hard by was a Tomb, under which were buried the sacred Bones of Croton. There he built his Walls upon the destin'd Spot, and transferred to the City the Name of him who lay buried there. It is certain, from unquestionable Tradition, that such was the Origin of the Place, and of the City built here on the Italian Coast.

II. Here liv'd a Man, by birth a Samian; but he had fled from Samos and the Tyrants together; and, from a hatred of Slavery, was become a voluntary Exile. He, by the Strength of Mind, could penetrate to the Mansions of the Gods, tho' far remote in the wide Expanse of Heaven; and, by the Eye of his Reason,

oculis pectoris hausit ea, quæ natura negaba: humanis visibus. Cumque perspexerat omnia animo et vigili cura, dabat ea *in medium discenda; docebatq; cœtum silentum, mirantumq; dicta, primordia magni mundi, et quid natura, quid deus, unde nives, quæ esset origo fulminis,* an *Jupiter, an venti tonarent nube discussa; quid quateret terras, qua lege sidera mearent, et quodcunque latet. Primusq; arcuit animalia imponi mensis: primus quoque solvit ora, docta quidem, sed non et credita, talibus verbis Parcite, mortales, temerare corpora nefandis dapibus. Sunt fruges: sunt poma deducentia ramos suo pondere, tumidæque uvæ in vitibus: sunt herbæ dulces; sunt* herbæ *quæ queant mitescere mollirique flamma. Nec lacteus humor eripitur vobis, nec mella redolentia florem thymi. Prodiga tellus suggerit divitias, alimentaq; mitia; atque præbet epulas sine cæde et sanguine. Feræ sedant jejunia carne: tamen nec omnes. Quippe equus, et pecudes, armentaq; vivunt gramine. At quibus est ingenium immansuetumque ferumque, Armeniæque tigres, leonesque iracundi, ursique cum lupis, gaudent dapibus cum sanguine. Heu quantum est scelus! viscera condi in viscera,*

Visibus humanis, oculis ea pectoris hausit. 64
Cumque animo, & vigili perspexerat omnia cura;
In medium discenda dabat: cœtumque silentum,
Dictaque mirantum, magni primordia mundi,
Et rerum causas, & quid natura, docebat:
Quid Deus: unde nives: quæ fulminis esset origo:
Jupiter, an venti, discussa nube tonarent: 70
Quid quateret terras, qua sidera lege mearent;
Et quodcunque latet. Primusq; animalia mensis
Arcuit imponi: primus quoque talibus ora
Docta quidem solvit, sed non & credita, verbis.
Parcite, mortales, dapibus temerare nefandis 75
Corpora. Sunt fruges: sunt deducentia ramos
Pondere poma suo, tumidæque in vitibus uvæ;
Sunt herbæ dulces; sunt, quæ mitescere flamma,
Mollirique queant. Nec vobis lacteus humor
Eripitur, nec mella thymi redolentia florem. 80
Prodiga divitias alimentaque mitia tellus
Suggerit: atq; epulas sine cæde & sanguine præbet.
Carne feræ sedant jejunia; nec tamen omnes:
Quippe equus, & pecudes, armentaque gramine vivunt.
At quibus ingenium est immansuetumq; ferumq;
Armeniæ tigres, iracundique leones, 86
Cumque lupis ursi dapibus cum sanguine gaudent.
Heu quantum scelus est, in viscera viscera condi,

TRANSLATION.

traced those hidden Mazes which lay without the Reach of human Ken. And when by a piercing Sagacity, and indefatigable Study, he had unfolded the Springs of Nature, he communicated his Discoveries to his Followers; and taught his silent and admiring Hearers, the Origin of this mighty World, the Causes of Things, and the Course of Nature. He explain'd also the Perfections of Deity; whence Snow, and Thunder's tremendous Sound: whether Jupiter, or the Winds, thundered upon the bursting of a Cloud: What shook the solid Earth; by what Laws the Planets wandered round the Sun; and all the Mysteries of Nature, hid from vulgar Eyes. He first forbid Animal Food to be served up at the Tables of Men; he first opened his Mouth, learned indeed, but not duly regarded, in such Words as these: Forbear, Mortals, to taint your Bodies with Food profane: We have Corn; the Boughs bend under a Load of Fruit, and our Vines abound in swelling Grapes. Our Fields are covered with wholesome Herbs; and those of a cruder Kind may be softened and mellowed by Fire. Nor is Milk denied us, or Honey smelling of fragrant Thyme. Earth is lavish of her Riches and kindly Store, and, without Slaughter or Bloodshed, provides for Luxury. The savage Kind indeed allay their Hunger with Flesh, and yet not all; for the Horse, and Flocks, and Herds, feed upon Grass: They only of a fierce and ravenous Nature, Bears, Wolves, Armenian Tygers, and the angry Brood of Lions, delight in Food reeking with the purple Tide of Life. Oh! impious Custom! to bury

Bowels

Congeſtoque avidum pingueſcere corpore corpus;
Alteriuſque animantem animantis vivere leto!
Scilicet in tantis opibus, quas optima matrum
Terra parit, nil te niſi triſtia mandere ſævo
Vulnera dente juvat, rituſque referre Cyclopum?
Nec, niſi perdideris alium, placare voracis
Et male morati poteris jejunia ventris?
At vetus illa ætas, cui fecimus Aurea nomen,
Fœtibus arboreis, & quas humus educat, herbis
Fortunata fuit: nec polluit ora cruore.

III. Tunc & aves tutæ movere per aëra pennas;
Et lepus impavidus mediis erravit in agris;
Nec ſua credulitas piſcem ſuſpenderat hamo.
Cuncta ſine inſidiis, nullamque timentia fraudem,
Plenaque pacis erant. Poſtquam non utilis auctor
Victibus invidit (quiſquis fuit ille virorum)
Corporeaſque dapes avidam demerſit in alvum;
Fecit iter ſceleri: primaq; è cæde ferarum
Incaluiſſe putem maculatum ſanguine ferrum:
Idque ſatis fuerat: noſtrumque petentia letum
Corpora miſſa neci ſalva pietate fatemur:
Sed quam danda neci tam non epulanda fuerunt.
Longius inde nefas abiit: & prima putatur
Hoſtia ſus meruiſſe mori; quia ſemina pando
Eruerit roſtro, ſpemque interceperit anni.

corpuſque avidum pingueſcere congeſto corpore, animantemque vivere leto alterius animantis. Scilicet, in tantis opibus quas terra optima matrum parit, juvat te mandere nil niſi triſtia vulnera ſævo dente, referreque ritus Cyclopum! nec poteris placare jejunia voracis et male morati ventris, niſi perdideris alium? At illa vetus ætas, cui fecimus nomen aurea, fuit fortunata arboreis fœtibus, et herbis quas humus educat, nec polluit ora cruore.

3. *Tunc et aves tutæ movere pennas per aëra; et lepus impavidus erravit in mediis agris; nec ſua credulitas ſuſpenderat piſcem hamo. Cuncta erat ſine inſidiis, timentiaque nullam fraudem, plenaque pacis. Poſtquam auctor non utilis, quiſquis virorum ille fuit, invidit victibus, demerſitque corporeas dapes in avidam alvum; fecit iter ſceleri: putemq; ferrum maculatum ſanguine, incaluiſſe e prima cæde ferarum. Idq; fuerat ſatis: fatemurque corpora petentia noſtrum letum, miſſa neci pietate ſalva: ſed non fuerunt tam epulanda, quam danda neci. Inde nefas abiit longius; ſuſque putatur meruiſſe mori prima victima; quia eruerit ſemina pando roſtro, interceperitque ſpem anni.*

TRANSLATION.

Bowels in Bowels; to fatten a craving Body by cramming it with the Fat of it's Fellow, and maintain the Life of one Creature, by the Death and Murder of another. Is it poſſible then, amidſt the Abundance which Earth, the beſt of Parents, ſo bounteouſly ſupplies, that nothing can delight, but with inhuman Teeth to champ cruel Wounds, and renew the barbarous Cyclopean Feaſts! Can you not allay the Cravings of a ravenous and ungodly Maw, but by deſtroying the Life of another? But the Times of old, which we juſtly term the Golden Age, were happy in the Fruit of Trees, and the Herbs which the Earth produces; nor ſtain'd their Mouths with Blood.

III. Then might the Birds in Safety wing their Flight thro' the Air, and the Hare undaunted wander over the Heaths and Fields; nor had the Fiſh, by their eaſy Credulity, ſwallowed the guileful Hook. Snares and Deceit were as yet unknown; no Dread of Fraud alarm'd the Mind, but all Things flouriſhed in Peace; 'till ſome impious Contriver of another Inſtitution (whoever he was) firſt envied us this ſimple Food; and, by gorging his craving Paunch with animal Food, opened a Door for Cruelty. I am apt to believe, that the blood-polluted Sword was firſt ſtain'd by the Slaughter of the ravenous Kind, and that had been enough; for, to deſtroy what ſeeks to deprive us of Life, may be juſtify'd by the Law of Nature; but they were not to be made our Food, as well as deſtroyed. From theſe Beginnings Impiety ſoon ſpread; and the Sow is believed, by a deſerved Death, to have fallen the firſt Sacrifice, becauſe with her broad Snout ſhe roots up the incruſted Seed, and intercepts the Hope of the Year. The Goat too, who

caper, vite morsa, ducitur mactandus ad aras Bacchi ultoris. Sua culpa nocuit duobus. Vos oves, quid meruistis, (pecus placidum, natumque in tuendos hominei) quæ fertis nectar in pleno ubere? quæ præbetis nobis vestras lanas mollia velamina; juvatisq; magis vita quam morte. Quid boves meruere? animal sine fraude dolisque, innocuum, simplex, natum tolerare labores. Demum est immemor, nec dignus munere frugum, qui potuit mactare suum ruricolam, pondere curvi aratri modo demto; qui percussit securi illa colla, trita labore, quibus toties renovaverat durum arvum, quibus *dederat tot messes. Nec est satis quod tale nefas committitur; inscripsere ipsos deos sceleri; creduntq; supernum numen gaudere cæde laboriferi juvenci. Victima carens labe, et præstantissima forma, (nam nocet placuisse) præsignis vittis et auro, sistitur ante aras; ignaraque audit precantem; videtq; fruges, quas coluit, imponi suæ fronti inter cornua; percussaque inficit sanguine cultros forsitan prævisos in liquida unda. Protinus inspiciunt fibras ereptas viventi pectore, scrutanturque mentes deorum in illis. Unde tanta fames vetitorum ciborum homini?*

Vite caper morsa Bacchi mactandus ad aras
Ducitur ultoris. Nocuit sua culpa duobus.
Quid meruistis, oves, placidum pecus, inq; tuendos
Natum homines, pleno quæ fertis in ubere nectar?
Mollia quæ nobis vestras velamina lanas
Præbetis; vitaque magis, quam morte juvatis.
Quid meruere boves, animal sine fraude, dolisque,
Innocuum, simplex, natum tolerare labores?
Immemor est demum, nec frugum munere dignus,
Qui potuit, curvi dempto modo pondere aratri,
Ruricolam mactare suum: qui trita labore
Illa, quibus toties durum renovaverat arvum,
Tot dederat messes, percussit colla securi.
Nec satis est, quod tale nefas committitur: ipsos
Inscripsere Deos sceleri; numenque supernum
Cæde laboriferi credunt gaudere juvenci.
Victima labe carens, & præstantissima forma,
(Nam placuisse nocet) vittis præsignis & auro,
Sistitur ante aras: auditque ignara precantem:
Imponique suæ videt inter cornua fronti,
Quas coluit fruges; percussaque sanguine cultros
Inficit in liquida prævisos forsitan unda.
Protinus ereptas viventi pectore fibras
Inspiciunt; mentesque Deûm scrutantur in illis.
Unde fames homini vetitorum tanta ciborum?

TRANSLATION.

who had cropt the shooting Vines, is led to be butchered at the Altar of avenging Bacchus. These two suffered for the Mischief they did; but what did the Sheep deserve? a harmless inoffensive Race, born for the Support of Men; whose Fleeces cloath them, whose Milk supplies them with Food, and who avail us more by their Life, than Death. What has the Ox deserved? A Creature without Fraud or Guile, innocent, simple, and made for Toil. He is unmindful of past Services indeed, and unworthy of the Gifts of Ceres, who could harden himself to butcher his labouring Hind, whom he had just eased of the Load of the crooked Plow; and smite with an Ax that Neck, worn with Toil, which had so often renewed his else ungrateful Fields, and yielded so many fertile Crops. Nor do we rest satisfied in committing Crimes; we ascribe these impious Acts to the Gods themselves, and pretend, that the Heavenly Powers must be appeased with the Blood of the laborious Steer. A Victim, without Blemish, and of surpassing Beauty, (for to excel proves it's Ruin) adorned with Fillets, and his Horns tipt with Gold, is plac'd before the Altar: He hears the Prayer of the Priest, not knowing what it means; and sees the Corn, he helped to produce, laid between his Horns upon his Forehead; and, struck with an Ax, stains with his Blood the Knives, which he had before perhaps beheld in the transparent Waters. Strait they inspect the Entrails, torn from his panting Breast; and search to know the Mind of the Gods from them. Whence have Men this Thirst after forbidden Food?

Audetis vesci, genus ô mortale? quod, oro,
Ne facite; & monitis animos advertite nostris.
Cumque boum dabitis cæsorum membra palato;
Mandere vos vestros scite & sentite colonos.
Et quoniam Deus ora movet; sequar ora moventem
Rite Deum: Delphosq; meos, ipsumq; recludam
Æthera; & augustæ referabo oracula mentis.
Magna, nec ingeniis evestigata priorum,
Quæque diu latuere, canam. Juvat ire per alta
Astra; juvat, terris & inerti sede relictis,
Nube vehi; validique humeris insistere Atlantis:
Palantesq; animos passim, ac rationis egentes,
Despectare procul, trepidosq; obitumq; timentes
Sic exhortari; seriemque evolvere fati.

IV. O genus attonitum gelidæ formidine mortis,
Quid Styga, quid tenebras, quid nomina vana timetis,
Materiem vatum, falsique piacula mundi?
Corpora sive rogus flamma, seu tabe vetustas
Abstulerit, mala posse pati non ulla putetis.
Morte carent animæ: semperque, priore relicta
Sede, novis domibus habitant, vivuntque receptæ.
Ipse ego (nam memini) Trojani tempore belli
Panthoïdes Euphorbus eram; cui pectore quondam
Sedit in adverso gravis hasta minoris Atridæ.

O genus mortale, audetis vesci? quod oro, ne facite; et advertite animos nostris monitis, cumque dabitis membra cæsorum boûm palato, scite et sentite vos mandere vostros colonos. Et quoniam deus movet ora; recludamque meos Delphos, ipsumque æthera, et referabo oracula augustæ mentis. Canam magna, nec evestigata ingeniis priorum, quæque latuere diu. Juvat ire per alta astra; juvat, terris et inerti sede relictis, vehi nube; insistereque humeris validi Atlantis, proculque despectare animos passim errantes, ac egentes rationis, exhortariq; sic trepidos, timentesq; obitum; evolvereq; seriem fati.

4. *O genus attonitum formidine gelidæ mortis! quid timetis Styga, quid tenebras, quid vana nomina, materiem vatum, piaculaque falsi mundi? Seu rogus abstulerit corpora flamma, seu vetustas tabe, non putetis ea posse pati ulla mala. Animæ carent morte, sedeq; priore relicta, semper habitant vivuntque receptæ novis domibus. Ipse ego (nam memini) eram Euphorbus Panthoïdes tempore Trojani belli; cui gravis hasta minoris Atridæ, sedit quondam in adverso pectore.*

TRANSLATION.

Food? Dare you then to eat it, O ye of mortal Race? Be prevail'd on to abstain, and listen with Attention to my Precepts; and, when you sit down to feast on the well-deserving Steer, think and reflect, that you devour the Labourer of your Fields. And, since a God inspires me, I will yield to the Impulse of the inspiring God; unfold Mysteries, open the Skies, and unveil the dark Oracles of the august Mind. I will sing of mighty Truths, long concealed from human Eyes; which the Wits of former Ages have not been able to explore. How am I pleased to travel along the Sphere of Stars! and, leaving Earth and this listless Habitation of Mortals, to mount upon a Cloud, and scale the Height of towering Atlas: thence, at Distance, to survey the wandering Souls of mistaken Mortals; to encourage them, anxious and fearful for the State of future Things, and lay open the whole Series of Fate.

IV. O! feeble Race! why thus alarmed by the vain Fear of Death? Whence this Dread of Styx, and Darkness, and empty Names, the Fictions of Poets, and Dreams of an imaginary World? Whether the Body is consumed by the Flame of the funeral Pile, or crumbles into Dust, the Prey of Time, think not that in this you can suffer any real Harm. Our Souls are not subject to Death; but, leaving their former Seats, are received into different Habitations, and renew Life in other Forms. Even I, (for I remember it well) who declare these Truths, was, in the Time of the Trojan War, Euphorbus, the Son of Panthous; and bore in my opposed Breast the heavy Spear of the younger Son of Atreus. I lately recollected

Cognovi nuper clypeum, geſtamina noſtræ levæ, in templo Junonis Abanteis Argis. Omnia mutantur, nihil interit. Spiritus errat, et venit illinc huc, hinc illuc, et occupat quoſlibet artus; tranſitque e feris in corpora humana, noſterque viciſſim in feras; nec deperit ullo tempore. Utque fragilis cera ſignatur novis figuris, nec manet ut fuerat, nec ſervat eaſdem formas, ſed eſt tamen ipſa eadem, ſic docco animam eſſe ſemper eandem, ſed migrare in varias figuras. Ergo, ne pietas ſit victa cupidine ventris; parcite (vaticinor) exturbare cognatas animas nefanda cæde; nec ſanguis alatur ſanguine. Et quoniam feror magno æquore, dedique plena vela ventis; eſt nihil in toto orbe quod perſtet. Cuncta fluunt; omniſque imago formatur vagans. Ipſa quoque tempora labuntur aſſiduo motu, non ſecus ac flumen. Enim neque flumen poteſt conſiſtere, nec levis bora: ſed ut unda impellitur unda, priorque urgetur veniente, urgetque priorem, ſic tempora pariter fugiunt, pariterque ſequuntur; et ſunt ſemper nova: nam quod fuit ante eſt relictum; quodque haud fuerat, fit; cunctaque momenta novantur. Cernis et noctes emerſas tendere in lucem;

Cognovi clypeum lævæ geſtamina noſtræ
Nuper Abanteis templo Junonis in Argis.
Omnia mutantur: nihil interit. Errat, & illinc
Huc venit, hinc illuc, & quoſlibet occupat artus
Spiritus: eque feris humana in corpora tranſit,
Inque feras noſter; nec tempore deperit ullo.
Utque novis fragilis ſignatur cera figuris,
Nec manet ut fuerat, nec formas ſervat eaſdem;
Sed tamen ipſa eadem eſt: animam ſic ſemper
eandem
Eſſe, ſed in varias doceo migrare figuras.
Ergo, ne pietas ſit victa cupidine ventris,
Parcite (vaticinor) cognatas cæde nefanda
Exturbare animas: nec ſanguine ſanguis alatur.
Et quoniam magno feror æquore, plenaq; ventis
Vela dedi; nihil eſt toto quod perſtet in orbe.
Cuncta fluunt; omniſque vagans formatur imago.
Ipſa quoque aſſiduo labuntur tempora motu
Non ſecus ac flumen. Neque enim conſiſtere
flumen,
Nec levis hora poteſt: ſed ut unda impellitur unda,
Urgeturque prior venienti, urgetque priorem,
Tempora ſic fugiunt pariter, pariterque ſequuntur:
Et nova ſunt ſemper. Nam quod fuit ante, relictum eſt;
Fitque, quod haud fuerat: momentaque cuncta
novantur.
Cernis & emerſas in lucem tendere noctes:

TRANSLATION.

the Buckler, which I wore upon my left Arm, as I ſaw it hanging in the Temple of Juno at Argos, where Abas formerly reigned. All things are thus but altered; nothing dies. The Soul wanders from Place to Place, and ſeizes any Body in it's Way. The Souls of Beaſts paſs often into human Bodies, while ours actuate the Limbs of Beaſts; and, without periſhing, change only their Forms: And as the pliant Wax receives new Figures, changes it's Form, nor retains the wonted Impreſſion, and yet is itſelf ſtill the ſame; in like Manner, know, that the Soul continues unchanged, and only aſſumes a Variety of different Shapes. That Piety therefore may not be ſacrificed to Appetite, forbear by impious Murder to expel kindred Souls; nor nouriſh Life by deſtroying the Life of another. And, ſince I am borne along in an ample Sea, and have given my Sails without Reſerve to the Winds, know, that nothing in Nature continues in the ſame State; all things are in perpetual Flux, and every Form is fleeting and decays. Time itſelf runs on in a continued Flood; like a River rolling from it's Fountain. For neither can a River, or the flying Hours, ſtop; but, as Wave is impell'd by Wave, and that before is urged by that behind, and urges at the ſame Time it's predeceſſor Wave, thus the Minutes fly; and thus purſue in ſucceſſive Courſe, ſtill changing, ever renewed. For thoſe that were vaniſh'd, new ones ſucceed; and the fleeting Moments are ever on the Wing. We ſee, that Darkneſs, by a kind of natural

Impulſe,

Et jubar hoc nitidum nigræ ſuccedere nocti.
Nec color eſt idem cœlo, cum laſſa quiete
Cuncta jacent media, cumque albo Lucifer exit
Clarus equo: rurſumque alius, cum prævia luci
Tradendum Phœbo Pallantias inficit orbem.
Ipſe Dei clypeus, terra cum tollitur ima,
Mane rubet: terraque rubet cum conditur ima.
Candidus in ſummo eſt; melior natura quod illic
Ætheris eſt, terræque procul contagia vitat.
Nec par aut eadem nocturnæ forma Dianæ
Eſſe poteſt unquam: ſemperq; hodierna ſequente
Si creſcit, minor eſt; major, ſi contrahit orbem.
Quid? non in ſpecies ſuccedere quatuor annum
Aſpicis ætatis peragentem imitamina noſtræ?
Nam tener, & lactens, puerique ſimillimus ævo
Vere novo eſt. Tunc herba nitens, & roboris expers
Turget, & inſolida eſt; & ſpe delectat agreſtem.
Omnia tum florent; florumque coloribus almus
Ridet ager: neque adhuc virtus in frondibus ulla eſt.
Tranſit in Æſtatem, poſt Ver, robuſtior annus:
Fitq; valens juvenis. Neq; enim robuſtior ætas
Ulla, nec uberior; nec, quæ magis æſtuet, ulla eſt.
Excipit Autumnus, poſito fervore juventæ,

et hoc nitidum jubar ſuccedere nigræ nocti. Nec color eſt idem cœlo, cum cuncta jacent laſſa media quiete, cumque Lucifer exit clarus albo equo: rurſumque, color eſt alius, cum Pallantias prævia luci, inficit orbem tradendum Phœbo. Ipſe clypeus dei, ruhet mane cum tollitur ima terra, rubetque, cum conditur ima terra: in ſummo cœlo *eſt candidus; quod natura ætheris illic eſt melior, proculq; vitat contagia terræ. Nec forma nocturnæ Dianæ poteſt eſſe unquam par aut eadem; ſemperque ſi creſcit, hodierna eſt minor ſequente, ſi contrahit orbem, major. Quid? non aſpicis annum peragentem imitamina noſtræ ætatis, ſuccedere in quatuor ſpecies? nam novo vere* annus *eſt tener, et lactens, ſimillimuſque ævo pueri: tunc herba nitens, et expers roboris turget, et eſt inſolida; et delectat agreſtem ſpe. Tum omnia florent, agerque almus ridet coloribus florum; neque ulla virtus eſt adhuc in frondibus. Poſt ver, annus robuſtior tranſit in æſtatem, fitque valens juvenis. Enim neque ulla ætas eſt robuſtior, nec uberior, nec quæ æſtuet magis. Fervore juventæ poſito, autumnus excipit,*

TRANSLATION.

Impulſe, emerges into Light, and that the ſhining Rays of Phœbus take Place of the ſable Shade of Night: Nor is the Face of Heaven the ſame, when wearied Animals ſlumber in midnight Eaſe; and the Morning Star riſes bright on his ſhining Steed: And again, a different Face ſucceeds, when Aurora, Daughter of Pallas, uſhering in the Morn, ſpreads over the Firmament the Splendor of Day. Even the Orb of Phœbus, when firſt he riſes from the Ocean, or downward bends his Chariot to the Earth, is covered with red; but, high in his meridian Courſe, he ſhines ſerene, as there the Firmament is of Ætherial Make, and far removed from the Infection of the World below. Nor is the Appearance of Nocturnal Diana ever alike or the ſame: For her Face To-day, if ſhe advances to her Full, is leſs than that of the ſucceeding Night; but greater when ſhe contracts her Orb. Do you not behold the Year revolve in four ſucceſſive Seaſons, and act a Reſemblance of human Life? For the beginning Spring, helpleſs, infirm, and fed with milky Juice, copies the tender Age of Infancy. Then the Stem is ſhining and green, but weak, and void of Strength; ſwells, and glads the Huſbandman with Hopes. Then all things flouriſh, and the bounteous Fields look gay in the Attire of their Flowers; but ſtill the Leaves are unſolid, nor have drank in ſubſtantial Nouriſhment. The Year, advancing from the Spring, gathers Strength; and, ripening into Summer, flouriſhes in all the Bloom and Vigour of Youth; for than this is not any Seaſon more robuſt, more prolific, or more replete with Heat and Moiſture. The Fire of Youth overpaſt, Autumn ſucceeds, mature, mild, and

of

maturus, mitiſque, medius temperie inter juvenemq; ſenemque, canis ſparſis per tempora. Inde hyems ſenilis venit horrida tremulo paſſu; aut ſpoliata quod ad *ſuos, aut alba* qnod ad *capillos, quos habet. Noſtra quoque corpora ipſorum ſemper vertuntur, ſineque ulla requie: nec erimus cras quod fuimuſve, ſumuſve. Illa dies fuit, qua habitavimus materna alvo tantum ſemina primæq; ſpes hominum. Natura admovit artifices manus; et noluit corpora condita viſceribus diſtentæ matris, argi; emiſitque e domo in vacuas auras. Infans editus in lucem jacuit ſine viribus; mox erat quadrupes, tulitque membra ritu ferarum, paulatimque tremens, et nondum firmo poplite, conſtitit, nervis adjutis aliquo conamine. Inde fuit valens veloxque, tranſitque ſpatium juventæ; et, annis medii quoque temporis emeritis, labitur per declive iter occiduæ ſenectæ. Hæc ſubruit demoliturq; robora prioris ævi; Milonq; ſenior flet, cum ſpectat illos lacertos inanes pendere fluidos, qui fuerant ſimiles Herculeis mole ſolidorum tororum. Tyndaris quoque flet ut aſpexit aniles rugas in ſpeculo; et requirit ſecum cur ſit bis rapta.*

Maturus, mitiſque inter juvenemque, ſenemque;
Temperie medius, ſparſis per tempora canis.
Inde ſenilis Hyems tremulo venit horrida paſſu;
Aut ſpoliata ſuos, aut, quos habet, alba capillos.
Noſtra quoq; ipſorum ſemper, requieq; ſine ulla,
Corpora vertuntur: nec quod fuimuſve, ſumuſve,
Cras erimus. Fuit illa dies, qua ſemina tantum,
Speſq; hominum primæ materna habitavimus alvo.
Artifices Natura manus admovit: & angi
Corpora viſceribus diſtentæ condita matris
Noluit; eque domo vacuas emiſit in auras.
Editus in lucem jacuit ſine viribus infans:
Mox quadrupes, rituq; tulit ſua membra ferarum:
Pauiatimq; tremens, & nondum poplite firmo
Conſtitit, adjutis aliquo conamine nervis.
Inde valens veloxq; fuit; ſpatiumq; juventæ
Tranſit: & emeritis medii quoq; temporis annis,
Labitur occiduæ per iter declive ſenectæ.
Subruit hæc ævi, demoliturque prioris
Robora: fletq; Milon ſenior, cum ſpectat inanes
Illos, qui fuerant ſolidorum mole tororum
Herculeis ſimiles, fluidos pendere lacertos.
Flet quoque, ut in ſpeculo rugas aſpexit aniles,
Tyndaris: & ſecum, cur ſit bis rapta, requirit.

TRANSLATION.

of a middle Temperature, between the Heat of Youth, and the Chillneſs of Age; having his Temples ſtrewed with grey Hairs. Laſt of all, tardy Winter creeps along with tottering Pace, quite ſtript, or but thinly covered with ſilver Locks. Our Bodies too are themſelves in a perpetual Courſe of Change, without Interruption; nor To-morrow ſhall we be the ſame that we have been, or are now. There was a Time, when, confined to our Mother's Womb, we were but the ſeminal Principles, and growing Hopes of Manhood. Nature lent her ripening Hands; nor would ſuffer our Bodies, lodged in the Bowels of our diſtended Mother, to be longer confin'd in that narrow Priſon, but puſhed us from our ſcanty Habitation into the freer Regions of Air. The Infant, thus brought to Light, lay motionleſs, and without Strength; ſoon he creeps upon Four, and moves his Limbs in Imitation of the brute Kind. By degrees he ſtands upright, yet tottering and with unſteady Hams, ſupporting his Nerves by ſome convenient Prop. Thence he becomes fleet and ſtrong, and paſſes the Stage of Youth; and, having meaſured alſo the mid Years of Life, glides thro' the downward Path of ſinking old Age. This laſt weakens and undermines the Strength of the paſt Term of Life; and Milo, when old, laments to ſee thoſe Arms, which once in well-ſtrung Nerves, and brawny Muſcles, rival'd thoſe of Hercules, now feeble, and without Strength. The Daughter of Tyndarus too laments, when in her faithful Glaſs ſhe beholds the Wrinkles of old Age; and wonders with herſelf how ſhe came to be twice carried

Tempus edax rerum, tuque invidiosa vetustas,
Omnia destruitis: vitiataque dentibus ævi
Paulatim lenta consumitis omnia morte.
Hæc quoque non perstant, quæ nos elementa vocamus.
Quasque vices peragant (animos adhibete) docebo.
Quatuor æternus genitalia corpora mundus
Continet. Ex illis duo sunt onerosa, suoque
Pondere in inferius, tellus atque unda, feruntur:
Et totidem gravitate carent; nulloque premente
Alta petunt, aër; atque aëre purior ignis.
Quæ quanquam spatio distant; tamen omnia fiunt
Ex ipsis, & in ipsa cadunt. Resolutaq; tellus
In liquidas roresçit aquas: tenuatus in auras
Aëraq; humor abit: dempto quoq; pondere rursus
In superos aër tenuissimus emicat ignes.
Inde retro redeunt; idemque retexitur ordo.
Ignis enim densum spissatus in aëra transit;
Hic in aquas; tellus glomerata cogitur unda:
Nec species sua cuiq; manet. Rerumq; novatrix
Ex aliis alias reparat Natura figuras.
Nec perit in tanto quicquam (mihi credite) mundo,
Sed variat, faciemq; novat: nasciq; vocatur,
Incipere esse aliud, quam quod fuit antè; morique,
Desinere illud idem. Cum sint huc forsitan illa,
Hæc translata illuc; summa tamen omnia constant.

Tu tempus edax rerum, tuq; invidiosa vetustas, destruitis omnia, consumitisq; paulatim lenta morte, omnia vitiata dentibus ævi. Hæc quoque, quæ nos vocamus elementa, non perstant; docebòque (adhibete animos) quas vices peragant. Mundus æternus continet quatuor genitalia corpora. Ex illis duo, tellus atq; unda, sunt onerosa, feruntq; suo pondere in inferius; et totidem, aer, atque ignis purior aere, carent gravitate, nulloque premente petunt alia. Quæ quanquam distant spatio; tamen omnia fiunt ex ipsis, et cadunt in ipsa; telluſque resoluta, roresçit in liquidas aquas, humorque tenuatus abit in auras aëraque; pondere quoque dempto, aër tenuissimus rursus emicat in superos ignes. Inde redeunt retro, idemque ordo retexitur. Ignis enim spissatus, transit in densum aëra; hic in aquas, tellus cogitur glomerata unda. Nec sua species manet cuique. Naturaq; novatrix rerum, reparat alias figuras ex aliis. Nec quicquam (credite mihi) perit tanto mundo, sed variat novatque faciem, incipereq; esse aliud quam quod fuit ante vocatur nasci, illudque idem desinere, vocatur mori: cum forsitan illa sint translata huc, hæc illuc. Tamen summâ, omnia constant.

TRANSLATION.

ried away. Devouring Time and envious Age make all things their Prey; and, exercising their Rage against them, with sharpened Teeth, consume them by slow Degrees. Even the Elements themselves abide not in the same State: Attend, and I will teach you, what Vicissitudes they undergoe. This unperishing World contains four Bodies, elemental, and productive of the rest. Of these, two, Earth and Water, are heavy; and, by their proper Weight, tend downwards to the Center. The other two, Air, and Fire, still purer than Air, as they are void of Weight, and press'd down by no incumbent Force, mount aloft into the upper Skies. Which tho' separated, and distant from each other in Place, yet all things are compounded of these, and are all resolved into these again. Thus Earth, dissolved, rarifies into Water; and Water, expanded, changes to Air; the Air, subtil, and purged of it's Weight, refines into the pure Element of Flame. Thence they return in a contrary Course, and untwist, with restless Toil, the curious Web. For Fire, condensed, changes to gross Air; Air to Water; and Water warps and rolls itself into a Mass of Earth. Thus nothing abides in it's proper Form; but Nature, shifting continually, raises up one Shape after another. Nor does any thing, in this mighty World, perish or fall to nothing, but only alters and changes it's Appearance. To be born, is to begin to be what formerly we were not, and to die, is to cease to appear what we seem'd heretofore; when perhaps the same Elements are but variously united and combin'd; and, in other

Equidem crediderim nil durare diu ſub eadem imagine. Sic ſecula veniſtis ab auro ad ferrum; ſic fortuna locorum, es toties verſa. Ego vidi quod fuerat quondam ſolidiſſima tellus eſſe fretum; vidi terras factas ex æquore; et conchæ marinæ jacuere procul ab æquore, et vetus anchora eſt inventa in ſummis montibus: decurſuſque aquarum fecit quod fuit campus, vallem; et mons eſt deductus in æquor eluvie; humuſque e paludoſa, aret ſiccis arenis. Locaque quæ tulerant ſitim, bument ſtagnata paludibus. Hic natura emiſit novos fontes, at illic clauſit eos; et flumina proſiliunt concuſſa antiquis tremoribus orbis; aut excæcata reſidunt. Sic ubi Lycus eſt epotus terreno hiatu, procul hinc exiſtit, renaſciturque alio ore. Sic ingens Eraſinus modo combibitur, modo lapſus tecto gurgite, redditur in Argolicis arvis. Et referunt Myſum pœnituiſſe ſuique capitis, ripæque prioris, et nunc ire Caïcum aliâ ripâ.

Nil equidem durare diu ſub imagine eadem
Crediderim. Sic ad ferrum veniſtis ab auro,
Sæcula. Sic toties verſa es, Fortuna locorum.
Vidi ego, quod fuerat quondam ſolidiſſima tellus,
Eſſe fretum. Vidi factas ex æquore terras:
Et procul à pelago conchæ jacuere marinæ;
Et vetus inventa eſt in montibus anchora ſummis.
Quodque fuit campus, vallem decurſus aquarum
Fecit; & eluvie mons eſt deductus in æquor:
Eque paludoſa ſiccis humus aret arenis;
Quæq; ſitim tulerant, ſtagnata paludibus hument.
Hic fontes Natura novos emiſit, at illuc
Clauſit: & antiquis concuſſa tremoribus orbis
Flumina proſiliunt; aut excæcata reſidunt.
Sic ubi terreno Lycus eſt epotus hiatu,
Exiſtit procul hinc, alioque renaſcitur ore.
Sic modo combibitur; tecto modo gurgite lapſus
Redditur Argolicis ingens Eraſinus in arvis.
Et Myſum capitiſque ſui, ripæque prioris
Pœnituiſſe ferunt, alia nunc ire, Caïcum.

TRANSLATION.

Reſpects, continue what they were: Nothing, I am apt to believe, continues long under the ſame Form. Thus have the various Ages of the World declin'd from Gold to Iron; thus has the Fortune of Places ſo often been changed. I have ſeen what once was ſolid Earth, transform'd to Sea, and the Ocean, in it's Turn, become ſolid Land: Shells of Fiſhes often lye far diſtant from the Sea, and ruſty Anchors are found on the Tops of Mountains. What was formerly a Plain, has been changed by a Current of Waters into a Valley; and Mountains, by a Flood, have been levelled to a Plain. Marſhes are often changed to dry Sand, Deſarts; parched Heaths ſometimes ſtagnate with ſtanding Waters. Here Nature has opened new Fountains, there ſhuts them up; and Rivers, rouz'd by Earthquakes, break out, or vaniſh and ſubſide. So Lycus, ſwallowed up by a Chaſm in the Earth, riſes again at a great Diſtance, and flows a new River, in another Region of the World: Thus the great Eraſinus dives; and, pouring along with his latent Stream, digs a ſecond Channel for himſelf in the Plains of Argos. They tell us too, that Myſus, diſdaining his former Spring and winding Bank, flows in a different Bed, and takes the Name of Caicus. Amenanus too, rolling in his Stream

NOTES.

261. *Sic toties verſa es, fortuna locorum.*] The ſecond Part of the *Pythagoric* Philoſophy conſiſts in unravelling and explaining the Cauſes of the Changes that happen in the Univerſe; and indeed many of the Facts, which the Poet here relates, are in themſelves true, but others are founded on Miſtakes or falſe Repreſentations. Such is the Fable of the River in *Thrace*, whoſe Waters petrify thoſe that drink them; of Fountains that kindle Wood, or change the Hair to a golden Colour, and ſuch like. Of this Nature too are thoſe Fictions, which a more reaſonable Philoſophy, and repeated Obſervations have ſince diſcovered to be without Foundation. As that Bees ſpring from the batter'd Bowels of a Bull, that Serpents ariſe from human Marrow, and that the Phœnix is produced from her own Aſhes.

Nec non Sicanias volvens Amenanus arenas
Nunc fluit; interdum suppressis fontibus aret.
Ante bibebatur; nunc quas contingere nolis
Fundit Anigros aquas: postquam (nisi vatibus omnis
Eripienda fides) illic lavere bimembres
Vulnera, clavigeri quæ fecerat Herculis arcus.
Quid? non & Scythicis Hypanis de montibus ortus,
Qui fuerat dulcis, salibus vitiatur amaris?
Fluctibus ambitæ fuerant Antissa, Pharosque,
Et Phœnissa Tyros; quarum nunc insula nulla est:
Leucada continuam veteres habuere coloni;
Nunc freta circueunt. Zancle quoq; juncta fuisse
Dicitur Italiæ; donec confinia pontus
Abstulit, & media tellurem reppulit unda.
Si quæras Helicen & Burin Achaïdas urbes,
Invenies sub aquis: & adhuc ostendere nautæ
Inclinata solent cum mœnibus oppida mersis.
Est prope Pittheam tumulus Trœzena, sine ullis
Arduus arboribus, quondam planissima campi
Area, nunc tumulus: nam (res horrenda relatu!)
Vis fera ventorum, cæcis incluſa cavernis,
Exspirare aliqua cupiens, luctataque frustra
Liberiore frui cœlo, cum carcere rima
Nulla foret toto, nec pervia flatibus esset;
Extentam tumefecit humum: ceu spiritus oris

Nec non Amenanus volvens Sicanias arenas, nunc fluit: interdum aret fontibus suppressis. Aquæ ante bibebantur; nunc Anigros fundit aquas quas nolis contingere; postquam (nisi omnis fides est eripienda vatibus) bimembres lavere illic vulnera, quæ arcus clavigeri Herculis fecerat. Quid? non et Hypanis ortus de montibus Scythicis, qui fuerat dulcis, nunc vitiatur amaris salibus? Antissa, Pharosque, et Phœnissa Tyros, quarum nulla est nunc insula; fuerant ambitæ fluctibus. Veteres coloni habuere Leucada continuam: nunc freta circueunt. Zancle quoque dicitur fuisse juncta Italiæ, donec pontus abstulit confinia, et reppulit tellurem media unda. Si quæras Helicen et Burin, urbes Achaïdas, invenies sub aquis: et nautæ adhuc solent ostendere oppida inclinata, cum mœnibus mersis. Est prope Pittheam Trœzena tumulus, arduus, sine ullis arboribus, quondam planissima area campi, nunc tumulus. Nam (res horrenda relatu!) fera vis ventorum, incluſa cæcis cavernis, cupiens exspirare aliqua, luctataque frustra frui liberiore cœlo, (cum nulla rima fuit toto carcere, nec esset pervia flatibus) tumefecit extentam humum; ceu spiritus oris

TRANSLATION.

Sicilian Sand, sometimes flows; sometimes, his Springs being dried up, appears no more. Anigros was once swallowed up; but now (if any Faith is due to the Relations of the Poets) pours out Waters, poisonous to the Touch, ever since the Centaurs washed, in his Current, the Wounds made by the Arrows of the invincible Club-Bearer. And are not the once so sweet Waters of Hypanis, who rises in the Mountains of Scythia, now vitiated with bitter Salts? Antissa, Pharos, and Phænician Tyre were formerly surrounded with Waves; but now no Footsteps of their Islands remain. The ancient Inhabitants till'd Leucas, annexed to the Continent; now Seas circle round it. Sicily is also said to have been join'd to Italy, 'till the Sea destroyed the ancient Boundaries, and pushed away the Earth by it's intervening Waves. If you look for Helice and Buris, heretofore Cities of Achaia, you will find them buried under Water; and Mariners are still wont to shew where these Cities, swallowed up with their Walls, lye whelmed in the Deep. There is, near Pitthean Trœzen, a Hill, tall, and bare of Trees; formerly a level Plot of Ground, but now a Mount. Here a violent Effort of Vapours, confined in the dark Caverns below, and struggling in vain for Vent, (that they might enjoy a freer Air; as in the whole scanty Prison there was no Chink, to render it pervious to their Blast) heaved up, strange to relate, the enlarged Concave; as

ſolet tendere veſicam, aut terga derepta bicorni capro. Ille tumor permanſit loco; et habet ſpeciem alti collis; induruitq; longo ævo. Cum plurima ſubeant, audita aut cognita vobis, referam tantum *pauca ſuper. Quid? non et lympha datque, capitq; novas figuras? unda tua, corniger Ammon, eſt gelida medio die; ortuque, obituq; caleſcit. Athamanis narratur accendere lignum admotis aquis, cum luna receſſit in minimos orbes. Cicones habent flumen, quod potum reddit viſcera ſaxea; quod inducit marmora rebus tactis. Crathis, et Sybaris conterminus huic noſtris arvis, faciunt capillos ſimiles electro, auroque. Quodq; eſt magis mirum, ſunt liquores, qui valeant mutare non tantum corpora, verum etiam animos. Cui Salmacis obſcœnæ undæ non eſt audita? lacuſque Æthiopes? quos, ſi quis hauſit faucibus, aut furit, aut patitur gravitate mirum ſoporem. Quicunque levarit ſitim de fonte Clitorio, fugit vina, abſtemiuſque gaudet meris undis. Seu vis eſt in aqua contraria calido vino: ſive, quod indigenæ memorant, natus Amithaone poſtquam per carmen et herbas eripuit attonitas Prœtidas furiis, miſit purgamina mentis in illas*

Tendere veſicam ſolet, aut derepta bicorni
Terga capro. Tumor ille loco permanſit, & alti
Collis habet ſpeciem; longoq; induruit ævo.
Plurima cum ſubeant, audita aut cognita vobis,
Pauca ſuper referam. Quid? non & lympha figuras
Datq; capitq; novas? medio tua, corniger Ammon,
Unda die gelida eſt; ortuq; obituq; caleſcit.
Admotis Athamanis aquis accendere lignum
Narratur; minimos cum Luna receſſit in orbes.
Flumen habent Cicones, quod potum ſaxea reddit
Viſcera; quod tactis inducit marmora rebus.
Crathis, & huic Sybaris noſtris conterminus arvis,
Electro ſimiles faciunt auroque capillos.
Quodque magis mirum, ſunt qui non corpora tantum,
Verum animos etiam valeant mutare, liquores.
Cui non audita eſt obſcœnæ Salmacis undæ?
Æthiopeſque lacus? quos ſi quis faucibus hauſit,
Aut furit, aut mirum patitur gravitate ſoporem.
Clitorio quicumque ſitim de fonte levarit,
Vina fugit; gaudetque meris abſtemius undis:
Seu vis eſt in aqua calido contraria vino:
Sive, quod indigenæ memorant, Amithaone natus,
Prœtidas attonitas poſtquam per carmen & herbas
Eripuit furiis; purgamina mentis in illas

TRANSLATION.

as the Breath of one's Mouth is wont to diſtend a Bladder, or Skin, ſtript from a two-horned Goat The Swelling continued, and has the Appearance of a tall Mountain; and, in time, hardened into a ſolid Maſs of Earth. Tho' many things thus occur to my Mind, both of my own Knowledge, and that I have heard from others, yet I will mention only a few. What? *Are not Springs endued with various Qualities:* Do they not give and take new Appearances? Thy Waters, horned Ammon, are, at Noon cold, at Morn and Evening warm. Athamanis, 'tis ſaid, will kindle Wood, if his Waters are ſprinkled upon it, when the waning Moon ſhrinks into her leaſt Orb. The Ciconians have a River, whoſe Water, if drank, convert the Bowels into Stone, and ſpread a Cruſt of Marble o'er whatever they touch. Crathis and Sybaris, adjoining to it in our own Country, change the Hair to the Colour of Gold, or Amber: And, what is ſtill more ſurprizing, there are Streams capable, not only of transforming the Body, but alſo the Mind. Who has not heard of Salmacis, whoſe obſcene Waters ſoften Men into Women? or the Æthiopian Lakes, which, if drank, either turn the Brain, or confine in the Chains of heavy Sleep? Whoever allays his Thirſt from the Clitorian Spring, avoids Wine; and, abſtemious, delights in pure Water alone. Whether the Qualities of this Fountain are oppoſite to thoſe of Wine, or that (as the Natives give out) Melampus, the Son of Amithaon, when by Herbs and Spells he cured the Daughters of Prœtus of their Madneſs, threw his purifying

Miſit aquas: odiumque meri permanſit in undis.
Huic fluit effectu diſpar Lynceſtius amnis,
Quem quicunque parum moderato gutture traxit,
Haud aliter titubat, quam ſi mera vina bibiſſet.
Eſt locus Arcadiæ (Pheneon dixere priores)
Ambiguis ſuſpectus aquis: quas nocte timeto;
Nocte nocent potæ. Sine noxa luce bibuntur.
Sic alias aliaſque lacus & flumina vires
Concipiunt: Tempuſq; fuit, quo navit in undis,
Nunc ſedet Ortygie. Timuit concurſibus Argo
Undarum ſparſas Symplegadas eliſarum;
Quæ nunc immotæ perſtant, ventiſque reſiſtunt.
Nec, quæ ſulfureis ardet fornacibus, Ætne
Ignea ſemper erit: neque enim fuit ignea ſemper.
Nam ſive eſt animal tellus, & vivit, habetque
Spiramenta locis flammam exhalantia multis;
Spirandi mutare viras, quotieſque movetur,
Has finire poteſt, illas aperire cavernas:
Sive leves imis venti cohibentur in antris;
Saxaque cum ſaxis, & habentem ſemina flammæ
Materiem jactant, ea concipit ictibus ignem;
Antra relinquentur ſedatis frigida ventis:
Sive bitumineæ rapiunt incendia vires,
Luteave exiguis areſcunt ſulfura fumis;
Nempe ubi terra cibos alimentaq; pinguia flammæ

aquas, odiumq; meri permanſit in undis. Amnis Lynceſtius fluit diſpar huic effectu, quem quicunque traxit parum moderato gutture, titubat haud aliter, quam ſi bibiſſet mera vina. Eſt locus Arcadiæ (priores dixere Pheneon) ſuſpectus ambiguis aquis; quas timeto nocte; potæ nocte nocent: bibuntur luce ſine noxa. Sic lacus et flumina concipiunt alias, aliaſque vires: fuit tempus, quo Ortygie navit in undis, nunc ſedet. Argo timuit Symplegadas ſparſas concurſibus eliſarum undarum; quæ nunc perſtant immotæ, reſiſtuntque ventis. Nec Ætne, quæ ardet ſulfureis fornacibus, erit ſemper ignea; enim neque fuit ſemper ignea. Nam ſive tellus eſt animal, et vivit, habetque ſpiramenta exhalantia flammam multis locis; poteſt mutare vias ſpirandi, quotieſque movetur, finire has, aperire illas cavernas. Sive leves venti cohibentur in imis antris, jactantq; ſaxa cum ſaxis, et materiem habentem ſemina flammæ, ea concipit ignem ictibus. Antra relinquentur frigida ventis ſedatis. Sive vires bitumineæ rapiunt incendia, luteave ſulfura areſcunt exiguis fumis. Nempe ubi terra non dabit cibos, pinguiaque alimenta flammæ;

TRANSLATION.

ing Simples into this ſober Spring, which thence derived it's Repugnance to Wine. The River Lynceſtis has a contrary Effect; for whoever drinks immoderately of this Stream, reels and totters as if intoxicated with Wine. There is a Place in Arcadia, call'd of old Pheneos, remarkable for it's Waters of ambiguous Quality: Dread them by Night; by Night they are dangerous, but may be drank by Day without Harm. Thus Rivers and Lakes have ſome one Quality, ſome another. There was a Time, when Ortygia floated on the Waves; now 'tis fixed into a ſtable Iſland. The Ship of the Argonauts dreaded the Symplegades, toſſed about by the Aſſaults of the invading Waves; now they ſtand immoveable, and ſuſtain unſhaken the Attacks of the fierceſt Winds. Nor will Ætna, who boils in his ſulphurous Caverns, always vomit up Flame; nor indeed has he always done it. For whether Earth be an Animal, that lives, and repairs her Lungs by freſh Supplies of Air, diſcharging her tainted fiery Vapours by many Pores and Outlets, ſhe may change her Paſſages of Reſpiration; and, ſhaken by convulſive Aſſaults, ſhut up the old, and open new Caverns: Or, if the fleeting Winds, bent up in hollow Caves, toſs Flints againſt Flints, and other Bodies that hide the Seeds of Flame, they by a mutual Colliſion take Fire. When the Fewel is ſpent, and the fierce Winds abate, the Caves will be left cold. Or, if we ſuppoſe, that nitrous Particles take Fire, and that livid Sulphur, kindled by the iſſuing Vapour, feeds the Flame; yet, when Earth ſhall no longer ſupply this unctuous

viribus abſumtis per longum ævum, ſuumque nutrimen deerit edaci naturæ; illa non feret famem; deſertaque, deſeret ignes. Fama eſt eſſe viros in Hyperborea Pallene, qui ſoleant velari quod ad *corpora levibus plumis, cum novies ſubiere Tritoniacam paludem. Equidem haud credo; ſed Scythides quoque, ſparſæ* quoad *membra veneno, memorantur exercere eaſdem artes. Tamen, ſi qua fides eſt addenda probatis rebus, nonne vides quæcunque corpora tabuerint mora, fluidove calore, verti in parva animalia? I quoque, obrue delectos tauros mactatos: (res eſt cognita uſu) florilegæ apes naſcuntur paſſim de putri viſcere, quæ colunt rura more parentum; faventque operi; laborantque in ſpem. Bellator equus preſſus humo, eſt origo crabronis. Si demas concava brachia littoreo cancro, ſupponaſque cætera terræ, ſcorpius exibit de ſepulta parte, minabiturq; unca cauda. Tineæq; agreſtes, quæ ſolent intexere frondes canis filis (res obſervata colonis) mutant figuram cum ferali papilione. Limus habet ſemina generantia virides ranas; et generat* eas *truncas pedibus; mox dat crura apta natando; utque eadem ſint apta longis ſaltibus,*

Non dabit, abſumtis per longum viribus ævum;
Naturæque ſuum nutrimen deerit edaci;
Non feret illa famem; deſertaque deſeret ignes.
Eſſe viros fama eſt in Hyperborea Pallene:
Qui ſoleant levibus velari corpora plumis;
Cum Tritoniacam novies ſubiere paludem.
Haud equidem credo: ſparſæ quoque membra veneno
Exercere artes Scythides memorantur eaſdem.
Si qua fides rebus tamen eſt adhibenda probatis;
Nonne vides, quæcunque mora fluidove calore
Corpora tabuerint, in parva animalia verti?
I quoque, delectos mactatos obrue tauros;
Cognita res uſu; de putri viſcere paſſim
Florilegæ naſcuntur apes. Quæ more parentum
Rura colunt; operiq; favent, in ſpemq; laborant.
Preſſus humo bellator equus crabronis origo eſt.
Concava littoreo ſi demas brachia cancro,
Cætera ſupponas terræ; de parte ſepulta
Scorpius exibit, caudaque minabitur unca.
Quæque ſolent canis frondes intexere filis
Agreſtes tineæ (res obſervata colonis)
Ferali mutant cum papilione figuram.
Semina limus habet virides generantia ranas;
Et generat truncas pedibus: mox apta natando
Crura dat; utque eadem ſint longis ſaltibus apta,

TRANSLATION.

tuous Fewel, and the Aliments that feed her Fires, her Strength, by length of Time, being waſted, and Nouriſhment ſhall be wanting to the devouring Conflagration, famiſhed for Want of Fewel, her Flames muſt expire. We are told, that in Hyperborean Pallene are Men; who, after nine times bathing in the Tritonian Lake, are wont to have their Bodies fenced with a Covering of Feathers. 'Tis pretended too, (incredible as it may appear) that the Women of Scythia, ſmearing their Bodies with a magick Oil, can take on the ſame Appearance, and wing their Flight thro' the Air. Yet if we are to credit Facts, and undoubted Experiments, is it not known that Bodies, diſſolved by Time and a fermenting Heat, are changed into little Inſects? Go, butcher ſome choſen Steer, and cover him up; the Thing is known from manifold Trials: Swarms of active Bees ſpring from his putrid Bowels, who, like their Parents, haunt the Fields, delight in Toil, and labour in Hope of enjoying the hoarded Store. The warlike Steed, buried in the Ground, gives Birth to Waſps and Hornets. If from a Crab, found on the Sea Shore, you take it's bending Claws, and cover the reſt under Ground, from the Part buried, a Scorpion will glide, and threaten with it's circling Tail. And rural Moths, that ſtretch their filmy Threads on the Leaves, (an Obſervation common in the Country) change their Shape to that of a venomous Butterfly. In Mud lies concealed the latent Seed of Frogs, which it produces at firſt, ſhort of their Feet: But ſoon it furniſhes them with Legs for ſwimming; and, that they may be fit alſo for long Leaps,

Posterior partes superat mensura priores.
Nec catulus partu, quem reddidit ursa recenti,
Sed male viva caro est. Lambendo mater in artus
Fingit; & in formam, quantam capit ipsa, reducit.
Nonne vides, quos cera tegit sexangula, fœtus
Melliferarum apium sine membris corpora nasci,
Et serosque pedes, seraque assumere pennas?
Junonis volucrem, quæ cauda sidera portat,
Armigerumque Jovis, Cythereïadasque columbas,
Et genus omne avium, mediis é partibus ovi,
Ni sciret fieri, fieri quis posse putaret?
Sunt qui, cum clauso putrefacta est spina sepulchro,
Mutari credant humanas angue medullas.
Hæc tamen ex aliis ducunt primordia rebus;
Una est, quæ reparet, seque ipsa reseminet, ales:
Assyrii Phœnica vocant. Non fruge, neq; herbis,
Sed thuris lachrymis, & succo vivit amomi.
Hæc ubi quinque suæ complevit secula vitæ,
Ilicis in ramis, tremulæve cacumine palmæ,
Unguibus & pando nidum sibi construit ore.
Quo simul ac casias, & nardi lenis aristas,
Quassaque cum fulva substravit cinnama myrrha;
Se super imponit, finitque in odoribus ævum.
Inde ferunt, totidem qui vivere debeat annos,
Corpore de patrio parvum Phœnica renasci.

mensura posterior superat priores partes. Nec catulus, quem ursa reddidit recenti partu, est aliquid sed caro male viva. Mater fingit in artus lambendo, et reducit in formam quantam ipsa capit. Nonne vides fœtus melliferarum apium, quos sexangula cera tegit, nasci corpora sine membris, et assumere seroſq; pedes, seraſque pennas? Quis putaret volucrem Junonis, quæ portat sidera cauda, armigerumq; Jovis, columbasq; Cythereïadas, et omne genus avium, posse fieri e mediis partibus ovi, ni sciret fieri? Sunt qui (cum spina est putrefacta clauso sepulchro) credant humanas medullas mutari angue. Tamen hæc ducunt primordia ex aliis rebus: est una ales, quæ ipsa reparet reseminetque se. Assyrii vocant Phœnica. Vivit, non fruge, neq; herbis, sed lachrymis thuris, et succo amomi. Hæc ubi complevit quinque secula suæ vitæ, construit nidum sibi unguibus aut pando ore in ramis Ilicis, cacumineve tremulæ palmæ. Quo simul ac substravit casias, et aristas lenis nardi, cinnamaq; quassa cum fulva myrrha, imponit se super; finitq; ævum in odoribus. Inde ferunt parvum Phœnica renasci de patrio corpore, qui debeat vivere totidem annos.

TRANSLATION.

Leaps, they are form'd with a remarkable Length of Feet behind. The Bear's Cub, at the Time of it's Birth, is a mere Lump of but ill-animated Flesh: The Mother licks it into Shape, and gives it, at last, the Form which she herself received. Are not the Offspring of the Honey-creating Tribe, while yet confin'd to their Hexangular waxen Cells, meer Bodies without Limbs; and that they are late of being provided with Feet and waving Wings? Were it not a thing universally known, who would believe, that Juno's Bird, whose Tail sparkles with Gems and Stars, Jupiter's Armour-Bearer, and the snow-white Pigeons of the Queen of Love, nay the feathered Race, have their Origin from the middle Parts of an Egg? There are some who think, that when the Spine rots in the hollow Tomb, it's included Marrow is changed to a Snake: Yet these all have their Birth from other Things. But there is one Bird self-born, and self-begotten; the Assyrians call it the Phœnix. He sustains not Life by Grain or Herbs, but the Tears of Frankincense, and the Juice of Amomum. When he has compleated the five Centuries of his Life, with his Claws and crooked Bill he builds for himself a Nest, upon the Boughs of an Oak, or Top of a trembling Palm; where having strewed Casia, and the aromatic Stalks of Spikenard, with broken Cinnamon, and yellow Myrrh, he lays himself upon it, and expires in his Bed of Perfumes. Hence, as we are told, an infant Phœnix is again produced from his Father's Body, appointed to renew the same Lease of Life. When Age supplies him with Strength,

and

Cum ætas dedit vires huic; essq; apta ferendo oneri, levat ramos altæ arboris ponderibus nidi, piusque fert suasque cunas, patriumq; sepulchrum, potitusq; urbe Hyperionis per leves auras, reponit æde Hyperionis ante sacras fores. Tamen si est aliquid miræ novitatis in istis; miremur hyænam alternare vices, et quæ modo fœmina est passa marem tergo, esse nunc marem. Id quoque animal, quod nutritur ventis et aura, protinus assimulat quoscunq; colores tactu. Victa India dedit lyncas racemifero Baccho; e quibus (ut memorant) quicquid vesica remisit, vertitur in lapides, et congelat aëre tacto. Sic et curalium, quo tempore primum contigit auras, durescit; sub undis, fuit mollis herba. Dies deseret, et Phœbus tinget anhelos equos in alto æquore, antequam consequar dictis omnia translata in novas species. Sic cernimus gentes verti tempore, atque illas assumere robora, has concidere. Sic Troja fuit magna censuque, virisque, potuitque dare tantum sanguinis per decem annos, nunc humilis, ostendit tantummodo veteres ruinas, et pro divitiis, tumulos avorum. Sparte fuit clara, magnæ Mycenæ viguere, nec non arces Cecropiæ, nec non arces Amphionis.

Cum dedit huic ætas vires, onerique ferendo est;
Ponderibus nidi ramos levat arboris altæ;
Fertque pius cunasq; suas, patriumq; sepulchrum:
Perque leves auras Hyperionis urbe potitus,
Ante fores sacras Hyperionis æde reponit.
Si tamen est aliquid miræ novitatis in istis;
Alternare vices, & quæ modo fœmina tergo
Passa marem est, nunc esse marem miremur hyænam.
Id quoque, quod ventis animal nutritur & aura,
Protinus assimulat tactu quoscunque colores.
Victa racemifero lyncas dedit India Baccho:
E quibus, ut memorant, quicquid vesica remisit,
Vertitur in lapides, & congelat aere tacto.
Sic & curalium, quo primum contigit auras
Tempore, durescit; mollis fuit herba sub undis.
Deseret ante dies, & in alto Phœbus anhelos
Æquore tinget equos; quam consequar omnia dictis
In species translata novas. Sic tempore verti
Cernimus, atque illas assumere robora gentes;
Concidere has. Sic magna fuit censuq; virisque,
Perque decem potuit tantum dare sanguinis annos,
Nunc humilis veteres tantummodo Troja ruinas,
Et pro divitiis tumulos ostendit avorum.
[Clara fuit Sparte: magnæ viguere Mycenæ:
Nec non Cecropiæ, nec non Amphionis arces.

TRANSLATION.

and fits him for the intended Burden, he lightens the Boughs of the tall Tree of the Load of the Neſt, and piouſly carries his own Cradle and Father's Sepulchre; and, winging his Way thro' the light Air, 'till he reaches the City of Hyperion, he lays down his Load in the Temple of the Sun, before the ſacred Porch. But, if there appears any thing wonderful in all this, let us wonder ſtill more, that the Hyæna alternately changes it's Sex; and one Year a Male begets, the next a Female bears: And that the Camelion, nouriſhed by the Winds and Air, changes to the Colour of whatever he touches. Conquered India furniſhed Bacchus, the God of the Vine, with Lynxes; whoſe Urine, they tell us, as diſcharged from the Bladder, congeals in Air, and hardens into Gems. Thus too Coral hardens as ſoon as it feels the Air, tho' under Water it was a ſoft Plant. Day would ſooner fail, and Phœbus plunge his panting Steeds in the Sea, than I be able to recite the many Objects in Nature, ſubject to new Changes. Even Nations and Empires undergo their Viciſſitudes. Some we ſee to flouriſh and gather Strength; others to ſink and decay. Thus was Troy once potent in Wealth and numerous Armies, and for ten long Years able to bear ſo great an Expence of Blood: Now, humble, ſhe can only boaſt of her ancient Ruins; nor poſſeſſes any other Riches, than the memorable Tombs of her Heroes. Sparta was once famous: Mycenæ flouriſhed in Wealth and Grandeur: Athens too, and the Towers of Amphion, ſound high

in

Vile ſolum Sparte eſt; altæ cecidere Mycenæ:
Oedipodioniæ quid ſunt niſi fabula Thebæ?
Quid Pandioniæ reſtant niſi nomen Athenæ?]
Nunc quoque Dardaniam fama eſt conſurgere Romam;
Appenninigenæ quæ proxima Tybridis undis
Mole ſub ingenti rerum fundamina ponit.
Hæc igitur formam creſcendo mutat; & olim
Immenſi caput orbis erit. Sic dicere vates,
Faticinaſque ferunt ſortes: quantumque recordor,
Priamides Helenus flenti, dubioque ſalutis,
Dixerat Æneæ, cum res Trojana labaret:
Nate Dea, ſi nota ſatis præſagia noſtræ
Mentis habes; non tota cadet, te ſoſpite, Troja.
Flamma tibi ferrumque dabunt iter. Ibis, & una
Pergama rapta feres: donec Trojæque tibique
Externum patrio contingat amicius arvum.
Urbem & jam cerno Phrygios debere nepotes;
Quanta nec eſt, nec erit, nec viſa prioribus annis.
Hanc alii proceres per ſæcula longa potentem,
Sed dominam rerum de ſanguine natus Iüli
Efficiet: quo, cum tellus erit uſa, fruentur
Æthereæ ſedes; cœlumque erit exitus illi.
Hæc Helenum ceciniſſe Penatigero Æneæ,
Mente memor refero: cognataque mœnia lætor

Sparte eſt vile ſolum: altæ Mycenæ cecidere. Oedipodioniæ Thebæ, quid ſunt niſi fabula? Pandioniæ Athenæ quid reſtant niſi nomen? nunc quoque eſt fama, Dardaniam Romam conſurgere, quæ proxima undis Appenninigenæ Tybridis, ponit fundamina rerum ſub ingenti mole. Hæc igitur mutat formam creſcendo; et olim erit caput immenſi orbis; ſic ferunt vates vaticinaſque ſortes dicere; quantumque recordor, Helenus, Priamides, dixerat Æneæ flenti, dubioque ſalutis, cum res Trojana labaret, Nate dea, ſi habes præſagia noſtræ mentis ſatis nota; Tota Troja non cadet, te ſoſpite. Flamma ferrumque dabunt iter tibi; ibis, et una feres Pergama rapta, donec externum arvum amicius patrio, contingat Trojæque tibique. Et jam cerno Phrygios nepotes debere urbem, quanta nec eſt, nec erit, nec fuit viſa annis prioribus. Alii proceres efficient *hanc potentem per longa ſæcula, ſed natus de ſanguine Iüli efficiet dominam rerum. Quo, cum tellus erit uſa, ſedes ætheriæ fruentur; cœlumque erit exitus illi. Memor refero mente Helenum ceciniſſe hæc penatigero Æneæ, lætorque cognata mœnia*

TRANSLATION.

in the Mouth of ancient Fame. Sparta is now a deſpicable Spot: Lofty Mycenæ are fallen: Thebes and Oedipus live now only in Fable; and nothing of ancient Athens remain but the Name. Rome too, if the Voice of Fame be true, is, at this very Time, riſing out of the Ruins of Troy; and lays the Foundation of a mighty Empire on the Banks of the Tiber, who rolls his Waters from the Summit of the Appennines. She therefore changes by a continual Encreaſe of Power, and will, in time, become the Miſtreſs of the World; for ſo the Prophets of old, and the Fate-predicting Oracles, declare. This too, if I remember right, Helenus, the Son of Priam, foretold to Æneas, perplexed, and doubtful of his future Fate, when Ilium was ſinking in Ruins. O Goddeſs-born, if you truly comprehend the Preſages of my Mind, Troy can never be entirely loſt while you ſurvive; a Way ſhall be opened for you through Fire and Sword. You ſhall eſcape, and carry Troy and her Gods along with you, 'till a foreign Land receives you, more favourable both to Troy and yourſelf, than your native Soil. Even now I ſee, that the Phrygian Race owe the World a City; ſuch as neither is, nor ever ſhall be, nor was known in any former Age. Her a Succeſſion of different Heroes ſhall render powerful for many Ages, 'till a Prince, ſprung from the Blood of Iulus, raiſe her to be the Miſtreſs of the World. He, after a long and happy Reign, ſhall aſcend late into Heaven, and take his Place among the Gods. I remember well, that theſe were the Predictions of Helenus to Æneas, when he bore away from the Greeks, the guardian Gods of his Country; and I rejoice to ſee my kin-

ereſcere; et Pelaſgos viciſſe utiliter Phrygibus. Tamen ne exſpatiemur longe equis oblitis tendere ad metam; cælum et quodcunque eſt ſub illo; telluſque, et quicquid eſt in illa, immutat formas. Nos quoque pars mundi (quoniam non ſumus ſolum corpora, verum etiam volucres animæ, poſſumuſque ire in ferinas domos, condique in pectora pecudum) ſinamus corpora, quæ poſſint habuiſſe animas parentum, aut fratrum, aut junctorum nobis aliquo fœdere, aut certe hominum, eſſe tuta et honeſta, neve cumulemur viſcera Thyeſteis menſis. Quam male ille conſueſcit, quam impius paravat ſe humano cruori; qui rumpit guttura vituli cultro, et præbet immotas aures mugitibus aut qui poteſt jugulare hœdum edentem vagitus ſimiles puerilibus; aut veſci alite, cui ipſe dedit cibos! Quantum eſt, quod deſit in iſtis ad plenum facinus! quo tranſitus paratur inde. Bos aret, aut imputet mortem annis ſenioribus. Ovis miniſtret arma contra horriferum Borean. Saturæ capellæ dent ubera preſſanda manibus. Tollite retia cum pedicis, laqueoſque, arteſque doloſas, nec fallite volucrem viſcata virga,

Creſcere; & utiliter Phrygibus viciſſe Pelaſgos.
Ne tamen oblitis ad metam tendere longe
Exſpatiemur equis cœlum, & quodcunque ſub illo
eſt,
Immutat formas, telluſque, & quicquid in illa eſt.
Nos quoque pars mundi (quoniam non corpora
ſolum
Verum etiam volucres animæ ſumus, inq; ferinas
Poſſumus ire domos, pecudumq; in pectora condi)
Corpora, quæ poſſint animas habuiſſe parentum,
Aut fratrum, aut aliquo junctorum fœdere nobis,
Aut hominum, certe, tuta eſſe & honeſta ſinamus:
Neve Thyeſteïs cumulemur viſcera menſis.
Quam male conſueſcit, quam ſe parat ille cruori
Impius humano; vituli qui guttura cultro
Rumpit, & immotas præbet mugitibus aures!
Aut qui vagitus ſimiles puerilibus hœdum
Edentem jugulare poteſt; aut alite veſci,
Cui dedit ipſe cibos! quantum eſt, quod deſit in
iſtis
Ad plenum facinus! quo tranſitus inde paratur!
Bos aret; aut mortem ſenioribus imputet annis:
Horriferum contra Borean ovis arma miniſtret:
Ubera dent ſaturæ manibus preſſanda capellæ.
Retia cum pedicis, laqueoſque, arteſque doloſas
Tollite; nec volucrem viſcata fallite virga:

TRANSLATION.

dred Walls flouriſh, and the Phrygians ſo much Gainers by the Conqueſt of the Greeks. But, that I may not expatiate too far, forgetting to wheel my Horſes towards the Goal, Heaven, and all that it's Canopy enfolds, Earth, and whatever is contain'd therein; all things, I ſay, are ſubject to Changes. And let us too, who are Parts of this Univerſe, (as being not meer Bodies alone, but alſo fleeting Souls, that may take up an Abode in wild Beaſts, or be lodged in the Breaſts of Cattle) ſuffer Bodies to remain ſecure and unviolated, that are animated perhaps by a Parent, a Brother, or ſome near Relation, for certain by one of our own Species; and let us not load our Bowels with Thyeſtean Meals. What an impious Habit does he acquire, what advances does he make towards the ſhedding of human Blood, who can harden himſelf to cut the Throat of a Calf, and, unmoved, hear it's mournful Plaints; who can ſlaughter a Kid, in vain uttering Moans like thoſe of Children; or eat the Birds which, with his own Hands, he has fed. How little is here wanting to the Perfection of Wickedneſs! What Impiety does it not threaten? Suffer the Ox to plow; and impute his Death to Age, or a Decay of Nature. Let the Sheep continue to ſhelter us from the rude Aſſaults of Boreas, and the Goats give their loaded Udders to ſupply us with Food. Baniſh from among you Springes, Nets, Snares, and every Artifice to delude: Conſpire not againſt the feathered Tribe with inſidious Bird-Lime; nor ſcare the affrighted Deer

with

Nec formidatis cervos eludite pinnis;
Nec celate cibis uncos fallacibus hamos:
Perdite, siqua nocent: Verum hæc quoque perdite tantum:
Ora vacent epulis, alimentaque congrua carpant:
Talibus atque aliis instructo pectore dictis
In patriam remeasse ferunt; ultroq; petitum
Accepisse Numam populi Latialis habenas.
Conjuge qui felix Nympha, ducibusq; Camœnis,
Sacrificos docuit ritus; gentemque feroci
Assuetam bello pacis traduxit ad artes.
Quem, postquam senior regnumque ævumque peregit,
Extinctum Latiæq; nurus, populusque, patresq;
Deflevere Numam. Nam conjux urbe relicta
Vallis Aricinæ densis latet abdita silvis:
Sacraque Orestææ gemitu questuque Dianæ
Impedit: Ah quoties Nymphæ nemorisque lacusque,
Ne faceret, monuere; & consolantia verba
Dixere! ah quoties flenti Thesseius heros,
Siste modum, dixit! neque enim fortuna querenda
Sola tua est; similes aliorum respice casus:
Mitius ista feres. Utinamq; exempla dolentem
Non mea te possent relevare; sed & mea possunt.

nec includite cervos formidatis pinnis, nec celate uncos hamos fallacibus cibis. Si qua animalia nocent, perdite ea: verumque tantum perdite hæc. Ora vacent epulis, carpantque alimenta congrua. Ferunt Numam remeasse in patriam pectore instructo talibus atque aliis dictis, ultroque petitum, accepisse habenas Latialis populi. Qui felix nympha conjuge, camœnisque ducibus, docuit ritus sacrificos, traduxitque gentem, assuetam feroci bello, ad artes pacis. Quem, Numam postquam senior peregit regnumque ævumque, Latiæque nurus, populusque, patresque destevere extinctum. Nam conjux urbe relicta, latet abdita densis silvis vallis Aricinæ, gemituque, questuque, impedit sacra Orestææ Dianæ. Ah quoties nymphæ nemorisque lacusque monuere, ne faceret, et dixere verba consolantia! Ah quoties Thesseius heros dixit flenti, siste modum; neque enim tua fortuna est sola querenda; respice similes casus aliorum, et feres ista mitius. Utinamque mea exempla non possent relevare te dolentem! sed et mea possunt.

TRANSLATION.

with dreaded Plumes; nor hide the crooked Hook under fallacious Bait. Kill noxious Creatures, and them only. Let us abstain from the Blood of Animals, and nourish Life with vegetable Food. Numa, we are told, returned into his native Country with a Mind furnished with these, and such like, Instructions; not accepted the Latin Scepter but with much Importunity. Who, happy in a Goddess for his Spouse, and the Muses for his Guides, taught the Rites of Religion and Sacrifice; and brought over to the soft Arts of Peace, a Nation fond of War, and inured to the Exercise of Arms: Whom, when advanced in Years he concluded his Life and Reign, the Matrons, People, and Senators, all jointly bewailed his Loss; for his Wife, abandoning the City, lies hid in the thick Groves of the Valley of Aricia; and, by her Groans and Lamentation, disturbs the sacred Rites of the Orestean Cynthia. How oft did the Nymphs of the Grove and Lake check her Grief, and address her in comforting Strains. How oft did the Son of Theseus counsel her to set Bounds to her Sorrow; For not your Fate alone, says he, is to be bewailed: Consider that the like Calamities have befallen others, and you will bear your Sufferings with greater Moderation. Would that my Woes were not so lively an Example to assuage your Grief; yet even mine may be suf-

NOTES.

482. *Conjuge qui felix nympha, ducibusque Camœnis.*] The Poet, after finishing the Elogium of *Numa*, speaks of the Nymph *Egeria*, whom that Prince pretended to have Conferences with in the Forest of *Aricia*, touching the Laws he gave to the *Romans*.

524. *Ensign*

Contigit puto veſtras aures fando, aliquem Hippolytum occubuiſſe neci, credulitate patris, fraudeque ſceleratæ novercæ. Mirabere, vixque probabo; ſed tamen ego ſum ille. Paſiphaëia quondam (metune magis indicii, offenſane repulſæ) finxit me voluiſſe quod voluit, et crimine verſo, arguit me tentatum fruſtra, temeraſſe patrium cubile: patergue projecit me immeritum ab urbe; deteſtaturq; caput euntis hoſtili prece. Petebam Pittheam Trœzena profugo curru; jamq; carpebam littora Corinthiaci ponti, cum mare ſurrexit, cumuluſq; immanis aquarum eſt viſus creſcere, et curvari in ſpeciem montis, et dare mugitus, findiq; ſummo cacumine. Corniger taurus expellitur hinc undis ruptis, erectuſque in molles auras terus pectoribus, evomit partem maris naribus et patulo ore. Corda comitum pavent. Mens manſit interrita mihi, contenta ſuis exiliis; cum feroces quadrupedes convertunt colla ad freta, horrentq; auribus arrectis, turbanturque metu monſtri; et præcipitant currum altis ſcopulis. Ego vana manu luctor ducere fræna oblita albentibus ſpumis, et reſupinus tendo lentas habenas retro. Nec tamen rabies equorum ſuperâſſet has vires,

Fando aliquem Hippolytum veſtras (puto) contigit aures,
Credulitate patris, ſceleratæ fraude novercæ
Occubuiſſe neci. Mirabere, vixque probabo:
Sed tamen ille ego ſum. Me Paſiphaëia quondam
Tentatum fruſtra, patrium temeraſſe cubile,
Quod voluit, finxit voluiſſe: & crimine verſo,
(Indiciine metu magis, offenſane repulſæ)
Arguit. Immeritumque pater projecit ab urbe;
Hoſtilique caput prece deteſtatur euntis.
Pittheam profugo curru Trœzena petebam:
Jamque Corinthiaci carpebam littora ponti;
Cum mare ſurrexit; cumuluſq; immanis aquarum
In montis ſpeciem curvari, & creſcere viſus,
Et dare mugitus, ſummoque cacumine findi.
Corniger hinc taurus ruptis expellitur undis;
Pectoribuſque tenus molles erectus in auras,
Naribus & patulo partem maris evomit ore.
Corda pavent comitum. Mihi mens interrita manſit,
Exiliis contenta ſuis. Cum colla feroces
Ad freta convertunt, arrectiſque auribus horrent
Quadrupedes; monſtriq; metu turbantur, & altis
Præcipitant currum ſcopulis. Ego ducere vana
Fræna manu, ſpumis albentibus oblita, luctor;
Et retro lentas tendo reſupinus habenas.
Nec vires tamen has rabies ſuperaſſet equorum;

TRANSLATION.

ficient. I make no doubt, but you have heard of one Hippolytus, who fell a Sacrifice to the Cruelty of his Father, and the Treachery of a wicked Step-Mother. You will wonder, I know; nay, ſcarce ſhall I be able to convince you of it; yet I am he. For, in former Times, the Daughter of Paſiphae, having, in vain, ſollicited me to defile my Father's Bed, whether thro' Dread of a Diſcovery, or reſenting the Affront, turned the Charge; and accuſed me of her own baſe Deſires. My Father baniſhed me, innocent as I was, from the City; and pours heavy Imprecations on my guiltleſs Head. I was driving towards Pittheän Trœzen in my flying Chariot, and had now reached the Strand, that borders on Corinth, when the Sea ſwelled; and an enormous Maſs of Waters, heaving, from the level Surface of the Deep, roſe to a Mountain's Height, and bellowing, burſt. A horned Bull ſtarts up from the parted Waves; and, rearing his ample Cheſt in Air, expires from his Noſtrils and wide Mouth the briny Waves. My Attendants are ſeized with Horror: I alone remained undaunted, full as I was of the Thoughts of my Baniſhment; when my mettled Courſers, directing their Looks towards the Sea, prick up their Ears, and, ſcar'd by the Sight of the dreadful Monſter, hurry the Chariot over ſteep Rocks. I, in vain, ſtruggle to curb the Reins bedewed with frothy Foam; and, bending backwards, pull with all my Strength the pliant Bridle. Doubtleſs, I ſhould at length have check'd their headſtrong Rage,

Ni rota, perpetuum qua circum vertitur axem,
Stipitis occurſu fracta ac disjecta fuiſſet.
Excutior curru: loriſque tenentibus artus,
Viſcera viva trahi, nervos in ſtirpe teneri,
Membra rapi partim, partim reprehenſa reliqui,
Oſſa gravem dare fracta ſonum, feſſamq; videres
Exhalari animam: nullaſque in corpore partes,
Noſcere quas poſſes: unumq; erat omnia vulnus.
Num potes, aut audes cladi componere noſtræ,
Nympha, tuam? vidi quoque luce carentia regna:
Et lacerum fovi Phlegethontide corpus in unda.
Nec, niſi Apollineæ valido medicamine prolis,
Reddita vita foret. Quam poſtquam fortibus herbis
Atque ope Pæonia, Dite indignante, recepi;
Tum mihi, ne præſens augerem muneris hujus
Invidiam, denſas objecit Cynthia nubes;
Utque forem tutus poſſemque impune videri;
Addidit ætatem, nec cognoſcenda reliquit
Ora mihi. Cretenq; diu dubitavit habendam
Traderet, an Delon. Delo Cretaque relictis
Hic poſuit; nomenq; ſimul, quod poſſit equorum

ni rota fuiſſet fracta ac disjecta occurſu ſtipitis, qua circumvertitur perpetuum axem. Excutior curru: loriſque tenentibus artus, videres viva viſcera trahi, nervos teneri in ſtirpe, membra, partim rapi, partim relinqui reprehenſa, oſſa fracta dare gravem ſonum, animamque feſſam exhalari, nullaſque partes in corpore quas poſſes noſcere, unumq; vulnus erat omnia. Num potes, aut audes, nympha, componere tuam cladem *noſtræ cladi? Vidi quoque regna carentia luce, et fovi lacerum corpus in unda Phlegethontide. Nec vita foret reddita, niſi valido medicamine Apollineæ prolis. Quam poſtquam recepi, dite indignante, fortibus herbis, atque Pæonia ope; tum ne præſens augerem invidiam hujus muneris, Cynthia objecit denſas nubes mihi; addiditque ætatem, ut forem tutus, poſſemq; videri impune, nec reliquit mihi ora cognoſcenda; diuque dubitavit traderetne Creten habendam, an Delon. Delo Cretaque relictis, poſuit* me *hic: ſimulque jubet deponere nomen, quod poſſit*

TRANSLATION.

Rage, had not the Wheel, where it rolls round the Axle, been broken, and ſplintered by the Shock of a Stump. I am toſs'd from my Seat; and, as I was entangled by the Harneſs, you might have ſeen my reeking Bowels torn in Pieces; my Nerves wound round the Stump; my Limbs partly dragg'd away, and partly ſticking behind; 'till, amidſt my breaking Bones and crackling Joints, I breathed out my wearied Soul. No Part of my Body could be known; it was all over one continued Wound. Say then, diſconſolate Nymph, can you, or dare you in Juſtice compare your Diſaſter with mine? I ſaw too the dark Realms of Pluto, and bath'd my mangled Body in the Waters of Phlegethon. Nor had Life been reſtored, but by the powerful Medicines of the Son of Apollo; which, after I had again recovered, even in Spight of Pluto, by potent Herbs, and the Pæonian Art, Cynthia, that I might not by my Preſence encreaſe the Envy of ſo uncommon a Gift, threw a miſty Cloud around; and, to prevent the Hazard and Danger that threatened me from being ſeen or known, ſhe ſtamped upon me the Wrinkles of Age, and gave me a new Set of Features; and was long in doubt, whether ſhe ſhould ſend me to dwell in Crete or Delos. At length, quitting the Thoughts both of Delos and Crete, ſhe placed me here; and commanded me, at

NOTES.

524. *Excutior curru, loriſq; tenentibus artus.*] The Story of *Hippolytus*, as it is here related by *Ovid*, is extremely moving. The true Account of the Matter probably is, that this Prince, in his great Diſtreſs and Agony of Mind, not giving Heed to the Management of his Horſes, was unhappily overturned in his Chariot. The *Trœzenians* however, who afterwards worſhipped this young Prince, as a God, did not allow, that the Death of *Hippolytus* was owing to his being dragg'd along by his Horſes; on the contrary, they would have it believ'd, that the Gods had carried him up into Heaven among the Conſtellations, where he forms that which is named the Charioteer.

558. *Indigen-*

admonuiſſe equorum; dixitque, Tu qui fuiſti Hippolytus, nunc idem eſto Virbius. Inde colo hoc nemus, unuſque de diis minoribus, lateo ſub numine dominæ, atque accenſeor illi. Tamen aliena damna non valent levare luctus Egeriæ; jacenſque imis radicibus montis, liquitur in lachrymas; donec ſoror Phœbi, mota pietate dolentis, fecit fontem gelidum de corpore, et tenuavit artus in æternas undas. At nova res tetigit nymphas, et natus Amazone haud aliter ſtupuit, quam cum Tyrrbenus arator aſpexit fatalem gleham moveri primum ſua ſponte, nulloque agitante, in mediis arvis, mox ſumere formam hominis, amittereque formam terræ, aperireque recentia ora venturis fatis. Indigenæ dixere Tagen: qui primus edocuit Etruſcam gentem aperire futuros caſus. Utve cum Romulus olim vidit haſtam hærentem Palatinis collibus ſubito frondeſcere; quæ ſtabat radice nova, non adacto ferro. Et jam non telum, ſed arbor lenti viminis, dabat umbras non expectatas admirantibus.

Admonuiſſe, jubet deponere: Quique fuiſti
Hippolytus, dixit, nunc idem Virbius eſto.
Hoc nemus inde colo. De Dîſque minoribus unus
Numine ſub dominæ lateo, atque accenſeor illi:
Non tamen Egeriæ luctus aliena levare
Damna valent; montiſque jacens radicibus imis
Liquitur in lachrymas; donec pietate dolentis
Mota ſoror Phœbi gelidum de corpore fontem
Fecit, & æternas artus tenuavit in undas.
At Nymphas tetigit nova res: & Amazone natus
Haud aliter ſtupuit, quam cum Tyrrhenus arator
Fatalem glebam mediis aſpexit in arvis,
Sponte ſua primum, nulloque agitante, moveri;
Sumere mox hominis, terræq; amittere formam,
Oraque venturis aperire recentia fatis.
Indigenæ dixere Tagen, qui primus Etruſcam
Edocuit gentem caſus aperire futuros.
Utve Palatinis hærentem collibus olim
Cum ſubito vidit frondeſcere Romulus haſtam,
Quæ radice nova, non ferro ſtabat adacto;
Et jam non telum, ſed lenti viminis arbor,
Non expectatas dabat admirantibus umbras.

TRANSLATION.

the ſame Time, to drop a Name that might remind me of my Woes: Let him, ſaid ſhe, who was once Hippolytus, be now Virbius. From that time I frequent this Grove; and being now one of the inferior Race of Gods, am ſcreened by the Power of my Patroneſs, and accounted one of her Train. Yet no Misfortunes of others can avail to alleviate the Grief of Egeria; but throwing herſelf down at the Foot of a Mountain, ſhe diſſolves in inceſſant Tears; 'till the Siſter of Phœbus, moved at the Piety of this inconſolable Nymph, changed her Body into a cold Spring, and thaw'd her Limbs to Streams that ever flow. But the Nymphs, and Virbius, the Son of the Amazon, are fill'd with Wonder at the new Miracle, as when the Tyrrhenean Swain beheld, in the Middle of the Field, the Turf pregnant with Fate, untouched, to ſwell and move of itſelf; and, loſing the Appearance of Earth, to aſſume a human Form, and open it's ſudden Mouth to diſcloſe the future Fates. The Natives call'd him Tages; he firſt taught the Tuſcan Race the Art of foretelling Things to come. As when of old, Romulus ſaw his Launce, fixed in the Palatine Hill, ſuddenly to ſhoot out green Leaves; and which, ſtanding now no longer by it's Point, but a new Root, no longer a Dart, but a Tree of limber Boughs, afforded to the admiring Spectators an unlook'd for

NOTES.

558. *Indigenæ dixere Tagen.*] This Fable is thought to import, either that *Tages* was of an obſcure Birth, or that he was a Native of the Country of *Autochthon*; for it was thoſe Sorts of People, they commonly gave out to be ſprung from the Earth.

565. Cum

Aut ſua fluminea cum vidit Cipus in unda
Cornua (vidit enim) falſamq; in imagine credens
Eſſe fidem, digitis ad frontem ſæpe relatis,
Quæ vidit, tetigit. Nec jam ſua lumina damnans
Reſtitit, ut victor domito remeabat ab hoſte.
Ad cœlumq; oculos, & eodem brachia tollens,
Quicquid, ait, Superi, monſtro portenditur iſto,
Seu lætum eſt, patriæ lætum, populoq; Quirini;
Sive minax, mihi ſit. Viridique è ceſpite factas
Placat odoratis herboſas ignibus aras,
Vinaque dat pateris; mactatarumque bidentum,
Quid ſibi ſignificent, trepidantia conſulit exta.
Quæ ſimul inſpexit Tyrrhenæ gentis haruſpex,
Magna quidem rerum molimina vidit in illis;
Non manifeſta tamen. Cum vero ſuſtulit acre
A pecudis fibris ad Cipi cornua lumen;
Rex, ait, ô ſalve: tibi enim, tibi, Cipe, tuiſque
Hic locus & Latiæ parebunt cornibus arces.
Tu modo rumpe moram, portaſque intrare pa-
tentes
Appropera: ſic fata jubent. Namq; Urbe receptus
Rex eris, & ſceptro tutus potiere perenni.

Aut cum Cipus vidit ſua cornua in fluminea unda, (enim vidit) credenſque fidem in imagine eſſe falſam, tetigit quæ vidit digitis ſæpe relatis ad frontem. Nec jam damnans ſua lumina, reſtitit ut remeabat victor ab hoſte domito. Tollenſq; oculos ad cœlum, et brachia eodem, ait, O ſuperi, quicquid portenditur iſto monſtro, ſeu eſt lætum, ſit lætum patriæ, populoque Quirini; ſive minax, ſit minax *mihi: placatq; herboſas aras factas e viridi ceſpite, odoratis ignibus; datq; vina pateris. Conſulitq; quid trepidantia exta mactatarum bidentum, ſignificent ſibi. Quæ ſimul haruſpex Tyrrhenæ gentis inſpexit, vidit quidem magna molimina rerum in illis, tamen non manifeſta; verum cum ſuſtulit acre lumen a fibris pecudum ad cornua Cipi, ait, Rex, ô ſalve: enim hic locus, Latiæque arces, parebunt tibi, Cipe, tuiſque cornibus. Tu modo rumpe moram, approperaq; intrare patentes portas: fata ſic jubent; namque receptus urbe eris rex, et tutus potiere perenni ſceptro.*

TRANSLATION.

Shade. Or as when Cipus ſaw his Horns in the watery Mirror (for he ſaw them); and, believing that the Image reflected a falſe Shadow, raiſing his Hands often to his Forehead, touched what he ſaw; nor longer doubting the Teſtimony of his Eyes, ſtood, as he returned victorious from the Foe, he had ſubdued: And, raiſing his Hands and Eyes to Heaven, O ye Gods, ſays he, whatever is portended by this miraculous Appearance; if Proſperity, be it to my Country; if otherwiſe, may it light upon myſelf. He ſaid; and raiſes a graſſy Altar of green Turf, burning upon it rich Perfumes, and offering Libations of Wine. He then conſults the panting Entrails of ſlaughtered Sheep, to learn from them the Will of the Gods. Theſe ſoon as the Tuſcan Augur had inſpected, he beheld in them the mighty Beginnings of great Attempts, yet not plain. But when he rais'd the piercing Eye from the boding Fibres to the horny Honours of Cipus, Hail Monarch, ſays he, for to thee, Cipus; to thee, and theſe thy Horns, ſhall this Realm and the Latian Towers be ſubject. Baniſh therefore Delay; haſte to enter the Gates wide open to your Approach; ſo the Fates command. For, as ſoon as you are received into the City, you ſhall be made King; and enjoy, to the End of

NOTES.

565.] *Cum vidit Cipus in unda cornua.*] The next Adventure is that celebrated one of *Genucius Cipus*, the *Roman* Prætor, on whoſe Forehead Horns appeared, upon his Return from a Conqueſt, or at his going out of *Rome*, according to *Valerius Maximus*; upon which Occaſion, the Soothſayers and Augurs, whom he conſulted, unanimouſly predicted, that, if he enter'd *Rome*, he would be declared King thereof; and, as he knew the Averſion the *Romans* had to bear the Name *King*, he choſe rather to go into voluntary Exile. The *Romans*, charm'd with ſo generous a Behaviour, ſet up a Head in Bronze, with Horns, upon the Gate thro' which he had paſſed, and it was called *Rauduſculana*.

622. *Pandite*

Ille rettulit pedem, avertenſque torvam faciem a mœnibus urbis, dixit, Dii pellant talia omina procul, ab procul! egoque multo juſtius agam ævum exul, quam capitolia videant me regem. Dixit: et extemplo convocat populumque, gravemque ſenatum. Ante tamen velat cornua pacali lauro, et inſiſtit aggeribus factis a forti milite; precatuſq; deos e priſco more, ait, En hic unus, quem ni vos pellitis urbe, erit rex. Dicam qui is ſit ſigno, non nomine. Gerit cornua fronte: quem augur indicat daturum jura famularia vobis, ſi intrarit Romam. Ille quidem potuit irrumpere apertas portas, ſed nos obſtitimus, quamvis nemo eſt conjunctior mihi illo. Vos, Quirites, prohibete virum urbe, vel, ſi erit dignus, vincite gravibus catenis, aut finite metum fatalis tyranni morte. Qualia murmura fiunt ſuccinctis pinetis, ubi trux eurus inſibilat, aut qualia æquorei fluctus faciunt, ſi quis audiat illos procul, tale populus ſonat: ſed tamen per confuſa verba frementis vulgi, una vox eminet: Quis ille? Et ſpectant frontes, quæruntque prædicta cornua. Cipus rurſus inquit ad hos, Habetis quem poſcitis:

Rettulit ille pedem; torvamq; à mœnibus Urbis
Avertens faciem, Procul, ah procul omina, dixit,
Talia Dî pellant: multoque ego juſtius ævum
Exul agam, quam me videant Capitolia regem.
Dixit; & extemplo populumque gravemque Senatum
Convocat. Ante tamen pacali cornua lauro
Velat, & aggeribus factis à milite forti
Inſiſtit: priſcoque Deos è more precatus,
En, ait, hic unus, quem vos ni pellitis urbe,
Rex erit. Is qui ſit, ſigno, non nomine dicam.
Cornua fronte gerit. Quem vobis indicat augur,
Si Romam intrarit, famularia jura daturum.
Ille quidem potuit portas irrumpere apertas,
Sed nos obſtitimus; quamvis conjunctior illo
Nemo mihi eſt. Vos Urbe virum prohibete, Quirites;
Vel, ſi dignus erit, gravibus vincite catenis,
Aut finite metum fatalis morte tyranni.
Qualia ſuccinctis, ubi, trux inſibilat Eurus,
Murmura pinetis fiunt; aut qualia fluctus
Æquorei faciunt, ſi quis procul audiat illos;
Tale ſonat populus. Sed per confuſa frementis
Verba tamen vulgi vox eminet una, Quis ille?
Et ſpectant frontes: prædictaq; cornua quærunt.
Rurſus ad hos Cipus, Quem poſcitis, inquit, habetis;

TRANSLATION.

your Life, an unmoleſted Scepter. He ſtarted back; and, turning his ſtern Countenance from the Walls of the City, Far hence, far hence, ſays he, may the Gods baniſh all ſuch threatening Calamities! Better that I paſs my Life in Exile hated, than that the Capitol ſhould behold me it's Lord. He ſaid; and immediately convenes an Aſſembly of the People, and aged Senators: But firſt veils his Horns with the peaceful Laurel, and ſtands upon a Mount raiſed by his brave Soldiers. Then, having addreſſed the Gods, according to ancient Uſage, Lo! ſays he, there is one among you, whom unleſs you expel the City, he will riſe to be King: I name him not, but learn who he is by this Sign; that hisTemples are crown'd with Horns. The Prophet foretels, that if he once enter the City, as a Sovereign, he will preſcribe Laws to his enſlaved Subjects. He might indeed have ruſh'd in at your open Gates, but this Arm with-held him: tho' none is more ſtrictly united to him by Ties of Blood, than I. Do you, Romans, forbid him your City; or, if he appears worthy of it, load him with heavy Chains: or put an End to all your Fears at once, by the Death of this Tyrant, deſtin'd you by Fate. Such as are the Murmurs of the bluſtering Eaſt Wind, when he howls among the tufted Pines; or thoſe of the beating Billows, when, from afar, they are heard to laſh the ſounding Shore; alike was the Uproar of the Multitude. And yet, amidſt the confuſed Tumult of the enraged Populace, one Cry was diſtinctly heard; Who is he? And they examine one another's Foreheads, and look for the Horns they had been told of. Again Cipus: Here behold the Wretch you want; and, taking

(tho'

Et dempta capiti populo prohibente corona
Exhibuit gemino præsignia tempora cornu.
Demisere oculos omnes, gemitumque dedere;
Atque illud meritis clarum (quis credere possit?)
Inviti videre caput: nec honore carere
Ulterius passi, festam imposuere coronam.
At proceres, quoniam muros intrare vetaris,
Ruris honorati tantum tibi, Cipe, dedere,
Quantum depresso subjectis bubus aratro
Complecti posses ad finem Solis ab ortu.
Cornuaque æratis miram referentia formam
Postibus insculpunt, longum mansura per ævum.
Pandite nunc, Musæ, præsentia numina vatum,
(Scitis enim, nec vos fallit spatiosa vetustas)
Unde Coroniden circumflua Tybridis alveo
Insula Romuleæ sacris adsciverit urbis.
Dira lues quoniam Latias vitiaverat auras,
Pallidaque exsangui squallebant corpora tabo.
Funeribus fessi postquam mortalia cernunt
Tentamenta nihil, nihil artes posse medentum,
Auxilium cœleste petunt: mediamque tenentes
Orbis humum, Delphos adeunt oracula Phœbi;
Utque salutifera miseris succurrere rebus
Sorte velit, tantæque urbis mala finiat, orant.

et coronâ demptâ capiti, populo probibente, exhibuit tempora præsignia gemino cornu. Omnes demisere oculos, dedereque gemitum: atq; (quis possit credere?) inviti videre illud caput clarum meritis; nec passi ulterius carere bonore, imposuere festam coronam. At quoniam, Cipe, vetaris intrare muros, proceres dedere tibi tantum honorati ruris, quantum ab ortu solis ad finem posses complecti aratro depresso subjectis bubus; insculpuntque æratis postibus cornua referentia miram formam, et mansura per longum ævum. Nunc, musæ, præsentia numina vatum, (enim scitis, nec spatiosa vetustas fallit vos) pandite, unde insula circumflua alveo Tybridis adsciverit Coroniden sacris Romuleæ urbis. Dira lues quondam vitiaverat Latias auras, corporaque pallida squallebant exsangui tabo. Fessi funeribus, postquam cernunt mortalia tentamenta posse nibil, artes medentum posse *nibil, petunt cœleste auxilium; adeuntque Delphos tenentes mediam humum orbis,* ubi *oracula Phœbi* erant; *orantq; ut velit succurrere miseris rebus salutifera sorte; finiatque mala tantæ urbis.*

TRANSLATION.

(tho' forbid by the People, the Garland from his Head, discovered his Temples adorned with two Horns. The People all cast their Eyes upon the Ground; and, sad in Thought, (who can believe it?) beheld with Reluctance that renowned Head, so illustrious for it's Merits; nor did they long suffer it to remain without it's Honours, but bind it again with the festival Garland. But the Nobles, because you are forbid to enter the Walls, gave thee, Cipus, by way of Honour, as much Land as, with a Plow drawn by two yok'd Steers, thou could'st enclose from the Rising to the Setting of the Sun; and they grave upon the brazen Posts Horns representing thy wonderful Form, to continue from Age to Age. And now, O Muses, ye guardian Goddesses of the Poets, relate, (for ye know, nor does the most remote Antiquity hide ought from your View) whence an Island, surrounded by the Channel of the Tyber, associated Æsculapius, the Son of Coronis, with the Gods of the City. A dire Contagion infected formerly the Latian Air, and the pale Bodies of the Natives were deformed by a ghastly Look, Discouraged by the Number of Funerals, when they find all human Remedies vain, and that the Art of Physic nothing avails, they apply to Heaven for Aid; and visit the Oracle of Phœbus, at Delphos, which stands in the Center of the World. Of him they beg, that he will relieve them from their Distress by his salutary Power, and end the Woes of a great afflicted City. The Place, the Lau-

NOTES.

622. *Pandite nunc, musæ.*] What *Ovid* here relates of introducing the Worship of *Æsculapius* at *Rome*, is taken from the History of that People.

Et locus, et laurus, et pharetræ, quas illa habet, intremuere simul: cortinaque reddidit hanc vocem imo adyto, movitque pavefacta pectora: Romane, petisses propiore loco, quod petis hinc; et pete nunc propiore loco; nec opus est vobis Apolline, qui minuat luctus, sed nato Apolline. Ite bonis avibus, arcessiteq; nostram prolem. Postquam prudens senatus accepere jussa dei, explorant quam urbem Phœbeïus juvenis colat, mittuntque legatos, *qui petant ventis Epidauria littora. Quæ, simul* ac *missi tetigere incurva carina, adiere concilium Graiosque patres, oravereque* ut *darent deum, qui præsens finiat funera Ausoniæ gentis. Sortes certas dicere ita. Sententia dissidet et variat, parsq; putat auxilium non negandum, multi renuere, suadentque non emittere suam opem, nec tradere numina. Dum dubitant; crepuscula pepulere seram lucem, umbraque telluris induxerat tenebras orbi; cum deus opifer visus est in somnis consistere ante tuum torum, Romane; sed qualis solet esse in æde: tenensq; agreste baculum sinistra, deducere cæsariem longæ barbæ dextra, et emittere tales voces placido pectore.*

Et locus, & laurus, & quas habet illa, pharetræ,
Intremuere simul: cortinaque reddidit imo
Hanc adyto vocem, pavefactaque pectora movit:
Quod petis hinc, propiore loco, Romane, petisses:
Et pete nunc, propiore loco. Nec Apolline vobis,
Qui minuat luctus, opus est; sed Apolline nato.
Ite bonis avibus, prolemq; arcessite nostram.
Jussa Dei prudens postquam accepere Senatus;
Quam colat, explorant, juvenis Phœbeïus urbem:
Quique petant ventis Epidauria littora mittunt.
Quæ simul incurva missi tetigere carina,
Concilium Graiosque patres adiere: darentq;
Oravere Deum, qui præsens funera gentis
Finiat Ausoniæ. Certas ita dicere sortes.
Dissidet, & variat sententia: parsque negandum
Non putat auxilium; multi renuere, suamq;
Non emittere opem, nec numina tradere suadent.
Dum dubitant; seram pepulere crepuscula lucem,
Umbraque telluris tenebras induxerat orbi:
Cum Deus in somnis opifer consistere visus
Ante tuum, Romane, torum; sed qualis in æde
Esse solet; baculumq; tenens agreste sinistra,
Cæsariem longæ dextra deducere barbæ:
Et placido tales emittere pectore voces:

TRANSLATION.

rel of the God, and the Quivers wherewith it is adorned, shook together, and the Tripod, from the sacred Recess of the Temple, thus replied; while thrilling Horrors ran thro' every Breast. What you ask here, Romans, you might have asked in a Place less remote from your own City; and ask it still in this Place less remote. Nor is it to Apollo that you must apply for Relief from your Misery, but to the Son of Apollo: Go with happy Auspices, and conduct my Son into your City. When the prudent Senate understood the Commands of the God, they explore in what City the Phœbeian Youth resided, and appoint Deputies to sail for Epidaurus, with the first favourable Wind: Who, soon as they reached the Place in their crooked Bark, waited on the Senate and Grecian Elders, and begg'd they would let them have the healing God, who, by his Presence, might put an End to the Mortality, that reign'd in the Ausonian State; for so the unerring Oracles of Fate had directed. They are divided, and vary in their Opinions: Some plead, that the appointed Aid ought not to be denied them; many oppose this, and are against delivering up the God, the Guardian Protector of their City. While the Time is thus spent in Deliberation, Night succeeds to the fading Light of Day, and the Shadow of the Earth had spread an universal Darkness over the Face of Nature; when, in Sleep, the healing God seem'd to stand before the Bed of the Roman Deputy; but such as he is usually seen in his Temple, holding in his Left Hand a rustick Club, and with his Right smoothing the Hair of his long Beard. When thus, with calm Aspect, he address'd them: Dismiss your Fears:

Pone metus; veniam, ſimulachraq; noſtra relinquam.
Hunc modo ſerpentem, baculum qui nexibus ambit,
Perſpice: & uſque nota viſu, ut cognoſcere poſſis.
Vertar in hunc: ſed major ero; tantuſq; videbor,
In quantum verti cœleſtia corpora debent.
Extemplo cum voce Deus, cum voce Deoque
Somnus abit; ſomnique fugam lux alma ſecuta eſt.
Poſtera ſidereos Aurora fugaverat ignes:
Incerti quid agant proceres ad templa petiti
Conveniunt operoſa Dei: quaque ipſe morari
Sede velit, ſignis cœleſtibus indicet, orant.
Vix bene deſierant, cum criſtis aureus altis
In ſerpente Deus prænuntia ſibila miſit;
Adventuque ſuo ſignumque, araſque, foreſque,
Marmoreumque ſolum, faſtigiaque aurea movit:
Pectoribuſque tenus media ſublimis in æde
Conſtitit, atque oculos circumtulit igne micantes.
Territa turba pavet. Cognovit numina caſtos
Evinctus vitta crines albente ſacerdos:
Et Deus en, Deus en; linguiſq; animiſq; favete,
Quiſquis ades, dixit. Sis, ô pulcherrime, viſus
Utiliter; populoſque juves tua ſacra colentes.
Quiſquis adeſt, juſſum venerantur numen; & omnes
Verba ſacerdotis referunt geminata: piumque
Æneadæ præſtant & mente & voce favorem.

Pone metus; veniam, relinquamque noſtra ſimulacra. Modo perſpice hunc ſerpentem qui ambit baculum nexibus, et nota uſque viſu, ut poſſis cognoſcere. Vertar in hunc, ſed ero major, videborq; tantus, in quantum cœleſtia corpora debent verti. Extemplo deus abit cum voce, et ſomnus cum voce deoque; luxq; alma eſt ſecuta fugam ſomni. Poſtera aurora fugaverat ſidereos ignes. Proceres incerti quid agant, conveniunt ad operoſa templa petiti dei, orantq; ut indicet cœleſtibus ſignis, qua ſede ipſe velit morari. Vix bene deſierant, cum deus aureus in ſerpente altis criſtis, miſit prænuntia ſibila; ſuoq; adventu movit ſignumque, araſque, foreſque, marmoreumque ſolum, faſtigiaq; aurea, conſtititq; ſublimis in media æde, tenus pectoribus, atque circumtulit oculos micantes igne. Turba territa pavet; ſacerdoſque evinctus quod ad caſtos crines albente vitta, cognovit numina. Et dixit: Deus en, en deus; favete quiſquis ades, linguiſque, animiſque. O pulcherrime, ſis viſus utiliter, juveſq; populos colentes tua ſacra. Quiſquis adeſt venerantur juſſum numen, et omnes referunt geminata verba ſacerdotis; Æneadæq; præſtant et mente et voce pium favorem.

TRANSLATION.

Fears; I will come, and leave the Shrine and Temple of this City. Obſerve only this Serpent, who twines himſelf in Folds round my Club; and mark him well, that you may be able to know him again. Into his Figure will I change myſelf; but of Size enlarged, and great as ought the Form of celeſtial Bodies, when changed, to be. With theſe Words the God, and with the God and his Words, Sleep departed; and chearing Light ſucceeded the Flight of Sleep: Returning Aurora had extinguiſhed the leſſer Lights of Heaven. The Chiefs perplexed, and full of doubtful Care, repair to the ſumptuous Temple of the God; and implore him to expreſs, by celeſtial Signs, in what Land he chuſes to reſide. Scarce were their Prayers ended, when the bright God, in Form of a Serpent, adorned with Scales of Gold, and rearing high his lofty Creſt, by forerunning Hiſſings, gave Notice of his Approach; and ſhook the Statue, the Altars, the Doors, the Marble Pavement, and gilded Roofs, and rais'd himſelf breaſt high, in the Middle of the Temple; and roll'd around his Eyes, that darted Flames of Fire. The Crowd was ſtruck with Terror and Amazement. The Prieſt, having his ſacred Locks adorned with white Fillets, knew the God. The God, lo! the God, he cries; adore him in Silence all that are preſent. Be ſeen, O divine Power, for our Good, and, propitious hear the Prayers of thy Votaries. All that are preſent adore the God, as commanded, all repeat the Words of the Prieſt; and the Deſcendants of Æneas too join in this holy Worſhip with ſilent Awe, and Purity of Mind. The God conſents:

Deus annuit bis; crißisque motis, dedit vibrata lingua sibila ter repetita, rata pignora. Tum delabitur nitidis gradibus; flectitq; ora retro, et abiturus respicit antiquas aras, salutatque antiquas domos, habitataque templa. Inde ingens serpit per humum adopertam injectis floribus; flectitque sinus: tenditque per mediam urbem ad portus munitos incurvo aggere. Restitit hic; visusque dimittere suum agmen, officiumque sequentis turbæ placido vultu, posuit corpus in Ausonia rate. Illa sensit onus numinis, Æneadæque gaudent carina pressa gravitate dei: tauroque cæso in littore, solvunt torta retinacula coronatæ puppis. Levis aura impulerat ratem. Deus eminet alte, premensque recurvam puppim imposita cervice, despectat cæruleat aquas: naviganſque per Ionium æquor modicis zephyris, tenuit Italiam sexto ortu Pallantidos, ferturque præter Lacinia littora, *nobilitata templo deæ* Junonis, præterque *Scylacea littora. Linquit Iapygiam, fugitque lævis remis Amphißia saxa; dextraque parte legit prærupta Ceraunia, Romechiumque, Caulonaque, Naryciamque, evincitque fretum, angustaque Siculi Pelori, domosque regis Hippotadæ, metallaque Themesæ;*

Annuit his: motisque Deus rata pignora cristis,
Ter repetita dedit vibrata sibila lingua.
Tum gradibus nitidis delabitur; oraq; retro
Flectit, & antiquas abiturus respicit aras,
Assuetasque domos habitataque templa salutat.
Inde per injectis adopertam floribus ingens
Serpit humum; flectitque sinus: mediamque per urbem
Tendit ad incurvo munitos aggere portus.
Restitit hic: agmenque suum, turbæque sequentis
Officium placido visus dimittere vultu;
Corpus in Ausonia posuit rate. Numinis illa
Sensit onus: pressaque Dei gravitate carina
Æneadæ gaudent; cæsoque in littore tauro
Torta coronatæ solvunt retinacula puppis.
Impulerat levis aura ratem. Deus eminet alte:
Impositaque premens puppim cervice recurvam,
Cœruleas despectat aquas: modicisque per æquor
Ionium Zephyris sexto Pallantidos ortu
Italiam tenuit; præterque Lacinia templo
Nobilitata Deæ, Scylaceaque littora fertur.
Linquit Iapygiam, lævisque Amphissia remis
Saxa fugit: dextra prærupta Ceraunia parte,
Romechiumque legit, Caulonaque, Nariciamque.
Evincitque fretum, Siculique angusta Pelori,
Hippotadæq; domos regis, Themesesq; metalla;

TRANSLATION.

sents; and, nodding his Creſt, thrice hiſſes, and thrice vibrates his forked Tongue in Token of Favour. He then glides along the ſmooth Steps; and, bending back his Head, looks with kind Concern upon his ancient Altars; and, departing, ſalutes his wonted Habitation, and the Temple where he had ſo long reſided. Thence he ſweeps his Bulk along the Ground, ſtrewed with Flowers; bends in Folds, and marches thro' the Middle of the City, to the Port, fenced by a winding Mole. Here he ſtood; and, ſeeming with a gracious Aſpect to diſmiſs his Train, and the pious Zeal of the Crowd that followed him, he aſcended the Latian Ship. It felt the Weight of the God; and the Romans rejoice to ſee the Veſſel bending under the precious Load. They ſacrifice a Bull on the Strand, and looſe the twiſted Cables, of the Ship, adorned with Garlands: A gentle Gale puſhed her on. The God, raiſed high, and leaning with his Neck on the crooked Stern, ſurveys from above the azure Deep; and, wafted o'er the ſmooth Ionian Sea by gentle Zephyrs, reaches the Coaſt of Italy on the ſixth Morn. He paſſes Lacinia, ennobled by a Temple of the Goddeſs Juno, and the Scylaccan Shore. He next leaves Iapygia, and, ſteering along, keeps the dangerous Amphiſſian Rocks at diſtance on his Left. Then, doubling the Ceraunian Promontory on his Right, coaſts along Romechium, Caulon, and Narycia; and paſſes the narrow Straights of Sicilian Pelorus, and the Iſles where Æolus, the Son of Hippotas, reigned, and the Mines

of

Leucoſiamque petit, tepidique roſaria Pæſti.
Inde legit Capreas, promontoriumque Minervæ,
Et Surrentino generoſos palmite colles,
Herculeamque urbem, Stabiaſque & in otia natam
Parthenopen, & ab hac Cumææ templa Sibyllæ.
Hinc calidi fontes, lentiſciferumque tenentur
Linternum, multaque trahens ſub gurgite arenam
Vulturnus, niveiſque frequens Sinueſſa colubris:
Minturnæq; graves, & quam tumulavit alumnus,
Antiphatæq; domus, Trachaſq; obſeſſa palude,
Et tellus Circæa, & ſpiſſi littoris Antium.
Huc ubi veliferam nautæ advertere carinam;
(Aſper enim jam pontus erat) Deus explicat orbes:
Perque ſinus crebros & magna volumina labens,
Templa parentis init, flavum tangentia littus.
Æquore pacato patrias Epidaurius aras
Linquit: & hoſpitio juncti ſibi numinis uſus
Littoream tractu ſquamæ crepitantis arenam
Sulcat: &, innixus moderamine navis, in alta
Puppe caput poſuit: donec Caſtrumque, ſacraſq;
Lavini ſedes, Tiberinaque ad oſtia venit.
Huc omnes populi paſſim, matrumq; patrumque,
Obvia turba ruit: quæq; ignes, Troïca ſervant,
Veſta, tuos: lætoque Deum clamore ſalutant.
Quaque per adverſas navis cita ducitur undas,

petitque Leucoſiam, roſariaque tepidi Pæſti. Inde legit Capreas, promontoriumque Minervæ, et colles generoſos palmite Surrentino, urbemque Herculeam, Stabiaſque, et Parthenopen natam in otia, et ab hac templa Cumææ Sibyllæ. Hinc calidi fontes, lentiſciferumque Linternum tenentur, Vulturnuſque trahens multam arenam ſub gurgite, Sinueſſaque frequens niveis columbis; graveſque Minturnæ, et Cajeta *quam alumnus tumulavit, domuſque Antiphatæ, Trachaſque obſeſſa palude, et tellus Circæa, et Antium ſpiſſi littoris. Ubi nautæ advertere veliferam, carinam; huc (enim pontus erat jam aſper) deus explicat orbes, labenſque per crebros ſinus, et magna volumina, init templa parentis, tangentia flavum littus. Æquore pacato, Epidaurius linquit patrias aras, et uſus hoſpitio numinis juncti ſibi, ſulcat littoream arenam tractu crepitantis ſquamæ: et innixus moderamine navis, poſuit caput in alta puppi, donec venit ad Caſtrum, ſacraſq; ſedes Lavini, Tiberinaq; oſtia. Huc omnes populi paſſim, turbaque patrum matrumque ruit obvia,* virgineſq; *quæ ſervant tuos ignes, Troica Veſta, ſalutantque deum læto clamore. Quaque cita navis ducitur per adverſas undas,*

TRANSLATION.

of Temeſe; and makes for the Leucoſian Shore, and the Roſe-Beds of warm Pæſtus. Thence he reaches Capreæ, and the Promontory of Minerva, and the Hill fam'd for the Surrentine Grape, and the City of Hercules, and Stabiæ, and Parthenope formed for a Life of Eaſe and Retirement, and the Temple of the Cumæan Sibyl. Hence the tepid Bath of *Baiæ*, and the green Retreats of Linternum offer to their Sight; and Vulturnus, rolling in his Current great Quantities of Sand, and Sinueſſa, abounding in white Snakes, and the marſhy Fens of Minturnæ, and where Æneas buried his Nurſe, and the Habitation of Antiphates, and Trachas beſet with Fens, and the Plains of Circe, and rocky Coaſt of Antium. As here the Mariners anchored the Veſſel, (for the Sea was now rough and ſtormy) the God unfolds his Spires; and, gliding along in large and numerous Rings, enters the Temple of his Father, that ſtood upon the yellow Strand. Sea being now calm, the Epidaurian God leaves his Father's Altars; and, quitting the hoſpitable Temple of Apollo, furrows the Sands along the Coaſt with his rattling Scales; and, leaning on the Helm, placed his Head on the lofty Stern, 'till he reached Caſtrum, and the ſacred Plains of Lavinium, by the Mouth of the Tiber. Here the People from all Parts, in mingled Crowds, run out to meet him; Fathers, Mothers, and the Virgins appointed to guard Veſta's Flame; and with joyful Cries ſalute the God. And, where the nimble Veſſel cuts the oppoſing

Stream,

thura ſonant ſuper ripas ab utraque parte, aris factis ex ordine, et odorant aëra fumis, ictaque boſtia, incalfacit conjectos cultros. Jamq; navis intraverat Romanam urbem, caput rerum. Serpens erigitur; movetq; colla acclinia ſummo malo, circumſpicitque ſedes aptas ſibi. Amnis circumfluus ſcinditur in geminas partes: inſula habet nomen: porrigitq; æquales lacertos à parte duorum latrum, tellure media. Phœbeïus anguis contulit ſe huc de Latia pinu; et cœleſte ſpecie reſumta, impoſuit finem luctibus, venitque ſalutifer urbi.

Hic tamen deus *acceſſit advena noſtris delubris; Cæſar eſt deus in ſua urbe: quem præcipuum marte togaque, non bella finita triumphis, reſque geſtæ domi, properataque gloria rerum,*

Thura ſuper ripas, aris ex ordine factis,
Parte ab utraque ſonant: & odorant aëra fumis:
Ictaque conjectos incalfacit hoſtia cultros.
Jamq; caput rerum Romanam intraverat urbem;
Erigitur ſerpens; ſummoque acclinia malo
Colla movet: ſedeſque ſibi circumſpicit aptas.
Scinditur in geminas partes circumfluus amnis:
Inſula nomen habet: laterumque à parte duorum
Porrigit æquales media tellure lacertos.
Huc ſe de Latia pinu Phœbeïus anguis
Contulit: & finem, ſpecie cœleſte reſumta,
Luctibus impoſuit; venitque ſalutifer Urbi.
Hic tamen acceſſit delubris advena noſtris:
Cæſar in urbe ſua Deus eſt: quem Marte togaq;
Præcipuum, non bella magis finita triumphis,
Reſque domi geſtæ, properataque gloria rerum
In ſidus vertere novum, ſtellamq; comantem;

vertere magis in novum ſidus, ſtellamque comantem,

TRANSLATION.

Stream, Incenſe crackles on either Side, upon Altars raiſed along the Banks, and perfumes the Air with it's Smoke; and Victims, ſtruck, warm, with ſtreaming Blood, the Knives. And now Rome, the Miſtreſs of the World, had received him; when, riſing up, and waving his Neck, which reſted on the Top of the Maſt, he looks round for ſome proper Habitation. The flowing Stream is divided into two Parts by a Piece of Land; which, ſeated in the Middle between the Arms of the River, that ſtretch themſelves on each Side, is called the Iſland. Hither the Serpent, Son of Phœbus, gliding from the Latian Pine, repaired; and, reſuming his celeſtial Shape, put a Period to their Woes, and came a Reſtorer of Health to the City.

But he was admitted a Stranger into our Temples; Cæſar is adored as a God in his own City: Whom, tho' alike renowned both in Arms and Arts, not Wars ended by Triumphs, his prudent Adminiſtration at Home, or the rapid Glory of his Conqueſts, contributed more to fix among the Stars, than his own

NOTES.

746. *Cæſar in urbe ſua deus eſt.*] *Ovid* then, we ſee, has been as good as his Word. He has conducted this painful Work from the Beginning of the World. to the Age in which he wrote; nor could it indeed have been more happily terminated. The Apotheoſis of *Julius Cæſar* gave him a fine Opportunity of making his Court to *Auguſtus*; and that Prince, who had prevailed to have his Predeceſſor enrolled among the Gods, might hope one Day to receive himſelf the ſame Honour, as *Ovid* here promiſes. But, as if to ſojourn upon Earth were preferable to his being received into Heaven, he promiſes it not 'till after a long Life. But the divine Honours, paid to *Auguſtus*, were not delay'd 'till his Death; they were paid him even during his Life, and Altars were raiſed to him. He was but Eight and Twenty, according to *Appian*, when he was rank'd in the Number of the Tutelar Gods, in all the Cities of the Empire. The *Romans*, who referr'd their Original to *Æneas*, were pleaſed to have it believed, that *Venus* intereſted herſelf in the Fate of one of the Deſcendants of her own Son; and to her was referred the whole Honour of the Apotheoſis, the Hiſtory whereof is thus. *Cæſar* having been aſſaſſinated in the Middle of the Senate, *Auguſtus* ſome Time after eſtabliſhed ſolemn Games to his Honour. As about this Time, according to *Suetonius*, a new Star, or rather Comet, appeared; it was given out to be the Soul of this great Man, which had taken it's Place among the Stars; and it was added, that *Venus* herſelf had

Quam ſua progenies. Neq; enim de Cæſaris actis
Ullum majus opus, quam quod pater exſtitit hujus.
Scilicet æquoreos plus eſt domuiſſe Britannos,
Perque papyriferi ſeptemflua flumina Nili
Victrices egiſſe rates: Numidaſque rebelles,
Cinyphiumq; Jubam, Mithridateïſq; tumentem
Nominibus Pontum, populo adjeciſſe Quirini;
Et multos meruiſſe, aliquos egiſſe triumphos;
Quam tantum genuiſſe virum, quo præſide rerum
Humano generi, Superi, caviſtis abunde.
Ne foret hic igitur mortali ſemine cretus;
Ille Deus faciendus erat. Quod ut aurea vidit
Æneæ genitrix; vidit quoque triſte parari
Pontifici letum; & conjurata arma moveri.
Palluit: & cunctis, ut cuique erat obvia, Divis,
Aſpice, dicebat, quanta mihi mole parentur

quam ſua progenies. Neque enim ullum opus de actis Cæſaris eſt majus, quam quod exſtitit pater hujus. Scilicet, eſt plus domuiſſe æquoreos Brittannos, egiſſeque victrices rates per ſeptemflua flumina papyriferi Nili; adjeciſſeq; rebelles Numidas, Cinyphiumq; Jubam, Pontumq; tumentem Mithridateis nominibus, populo Quirini, et meruiſſe multos, egiſſe aliquos, triumphos; quam genuiſſe tantum virum, quo præſide rerum, vos, ſuperi, abunde caviſtis humano generi. Igitur ne hic foret cretus mortali ſemine, ille erat faciendus deus. Quod ut aurea genitrix Æneæ vidit, vidit quoque triſte letum parari pontifici, et arma conjurata moveri. Palluit: et dicebat cunctis divis, ut erat obvia cuique; Aſpice quanta mole

TRANSLATION.

Progeny. For of all Cæſar's Acts, none redounds more to his Honour, than that he is the Father of Auguſtus. Is it a greater Glory to have ſubdued the Britons environed by the Sea, and urged your victorious Fleet along the ſeven Channels of the Nile; to have added the rebellious Numidians, Cinyphian Juba, and Pontus, proud of the Name of Mithridates, to the Empire of Quirinus; to have merited many, and celebrated ſome Triumphs, than to have been the Father of ſo great a Man; by decreeing to whom the ſovereign Rule, Heaven has laviſhed her Bounty on the human Race. That this Prince therefore might not be a Deſcendant of meer Mortals, his Father muſt reach the Skies. Which when the beauteous Mother of Æneas foreſaw, and foreſaw too the bloody Death that was preparing for the High-Prieſt, and the combined Arms of the Conſpirators, ſhe turned pale; and ſaid to every God ſhe met, Behold what a Weight of Treachery

NOTES.

had taken Care to aſſign him that Station. It had been even remark'd, that, for a whole Year after *Cæſar*'s Death, the Sun appeared pale; and they failed not to attribute to the Grief of *Apollo*, what was the mere effect of ſome Spots, that this Year appeared upon the Sun's Disk. Many other Prodigies were ſpoken of, as happening about the ſame Time, which it were tedious here to mention. *Auguſtus* however took the Advantage of this Superſtition, to have *Cæſar* declared a God. He built a Temple to him, eſtabliſh'd Prieſts to take Care of his Worſhip, and had a Statue of him carved, and ſet up with a Star over it's Head. But, to ſay the Truth, this Deification came ſomewhat too late; the Times were not now ſo fertile in Divinities as of old. Whatever Veneration was paid to the Grand-Nephew of *Auguſtus*, this Deification did not fail to provoke ſome to rally him. Some call'd him the Puppet-Maker; others ſaid he took Care to fill up the Vacancies in Heaven, which had received no new Colony for a long while. *Auguſtus* made a Jeſt of thoſe Scoffs, not doubting but he himſelf ſhould one Day receive the ſame Honours: For the great Affair is, once to eſtabliſh a new Faſhion. Indeed the deifying Spirit ſoon after raged to ſuch a Degree, that they gave a Place among the Gods, not only to the moſt wicked Emperors, as *Tiberius*, but alſo to the moſt ſtupid, as *Claudius*. But it muſt be own'd, theſe new Gods and their Oracles did not riſe to great Vogue, whatever Pains were taken to advance their Credit. The Eyes of the People came at length to be open'd, as to an Uſage equally impious and ridiculous; and we find no new Divinities ſince that Time.

inſidiæ parentur mihi, quantaq; cum fraude caput petatur, quod ſolum reſtat mihi de Dardanio Iulo. Egone *ſola ero ſemper exercita juſtis curis? quam modo Calydonia haſta Tydidæ vulneret, nunc mœnia Trojæ male defenſæ confundant. Quæ videam natum actum longis erroribus, jactarique freto, intrareq; ſedes ſilentum, gerereque bella cum Turno, aut, ſi fatemur vera, magis cum Junone.* Sed *quid nunc recordor antiqua damna mei generis? hic timor non ſinit me meminiſſe priorum. Cernitis ſceleratos enſes acui in me; quos precor prohibete, repelliteque facinus, neve extinguite flammas Veſtæ cæde ſacerdotis.*

Venus anxia, nequicquam jacit talia verba toto cælo: movetque ſuperos; qui quanquam non poſſunt rumpere ferrea decreta veterum ſororum, tamen dant haud incerta ſigna futuri luctus. Ferunt arma crepitantia inter nigras nubes, tubaſq; terribiles, cornuaque audita cælo, præmouiſſe nefas. Imago quoq; Phœbi triſtis præbebat lurida lumina ſollicitis terris. Faces ſæpe ſunt *viſæ ardere ſub mediis aſtris; guttæ cruentæ ſæpe cecidere inter nimbos, et luciſer cærulus* quod *ad vultum, erat ſparſus atra ferrugine: currus lunares erant ſparſi ſanguine,*

Inſidiæ: quantaque caput cum fraude petatur,
Quod de Dardania ſolum mihi reſtat Iülo.
Solane ſemper ero juſtis exercita curis?
Quam modo Tydidæ Calydonia vulneret haſta,
Nunc male defenſæ confundant mœnia Trojæ.
Quæ videam natum longis erroribus actum,
Jactarique freto, ſedeſque intrare ſilentum;
Bellaq; cum Turno gerere; aut, ſi vera fatemur,
Cum Junone magis. Quid nunc antiqua recordor
Damna mei generis? timor hic meminiſſe priorum
Non ſinit. In me acui ſceleratos cernitis enſes.
Quos prohibete, precor; facinuſq; repellite: neve
Cæde ſacerdotis flammas extinguite Veſtæ.
Talia nequicquam toto Venus anxia cœlo
Verba jacit: Superoſque movet: Qui rumpere quanquam
Ferrea non poſſunt veterum decreta ſororum;
Signa tamen luctus dant haud incerta futuri.
Arma ferunt inter nigras crepitantia nubes,
Terribileſque tubas, auditaque cornua cœlo
Præmonuiſſe nefas. Phœbi quoque triſtis imago
Lurida ſollicitis præbebat lumina terris.
Sæpe faces viſæ mediis ardere ſub aſtris:
Sæpe inter nimbos guttæ cecidere cruentæ.
Cœrulus & vultum ferrugine Lucifer atra
Sparſus erat: ſparſi Lunares ſanguine currus.

TRANSLATION.

is prepared againſt me; with what deep and ſubtle Arts they aſſault the only remaining Branch of Dardanian Iulus. Shall I alone be ever harraſſed with endleſs Cares; now wounded by the Calydonian Spear of Tydeus' Son; now mourning the hard Fate of Troy's ill-defended Walls? I have ſeen my Son, wandering an Exile from Coaſt to Coaſt, toſſed by ſtormy Seas, and traverſing the gloomy Regions of the Dead. I have ſeen him engaged in War with Turnus, or rather, to ſpeak without Reſerve, with implacable Juno. But why do I now revolve the ancient Calamities of my Race, ſince preſent Fear defaces the Memory of paſt Ills! See you not the impious Swords, ſharpened againſt me? Forbid, Gods! repel the direful Blow! nor extinguiſh Veſta's ſacred Fire, by the Blood of the High-Prieſt.

In vain does Venus, full of Anxiety, diſcloſe the Complaints all over Heaven, and invoke the Aid of the Gods; who, tho' they can't break thro' the Iron Decrees of the fatal Siſters, give yet no obſcure Hints of the approaching Diſaſter. They tell us, that Arms, rattling amidſt a dark Hoſt of Clouds, the Clarion's dreadful Sound, and the Alarm of the Trumpet, heard in the Sky, gave Warning of the hideous Crime. The troubled Image of Phœbus too gave but a faint Light, and Torches were ſeen to blaze amidſt the Stars. Drops of Blood fell from Heaven in Showers, and the Morning-Star, was o'er-ſpread with a duſky Hue: The Chariot of the Moon was alſo dyed with Blood. In every Place the

Infernal

Triſtia mille locis Stygius dedit omina bubo;
Mille locis lachrymavit ebur: cantuſque feruntur
Auditi, ſanctis & verba minacia lucis.
Victima nulla litat: magnoſque inſtare tumultus
Fibra monet; cæſumq; caput reperitur in extis.
Ihq; foro, circumq; domos, & templa Deorum
Nocturnos ululaſſe canes; umbraſque ſilentum
Erraviſſe ferunt; motamque tremoribus urbem.
Non tamen inſidias venturaque vincere fata
Præmonitus potuere Deûm: ſtrictiq; feruntur
In templum gladii. Neq; enim locus ullus in Urbe
Ad facinus, diramque placet, niſi Curia, cædem.
Tum vero Cytherea manu percuſſit utraque
Pectus: & Æneaden molitur condere nube;
Qua priùs infeſto Paris eſt ereptus Atridæ:
Et Diomedeos Æneas fugerat enſes.
Talibus hanc genitor: Sola inſuperabile fatum,
Nata, movere paras? intres licet ipſa ſororum
Tecta trium; cernes illic molimine vaſto
Ex ære, & ſolido rerum tabularia ferro:
Quæ neque concurſum cœli, neq; fulminis iram,
Nec metuunt ullas tuta atque æterna ruinas.
Invenies illic inciſa adamante perenni
Fata tui generis. Legi ipſe; animoque notavi:
Et referam: ne ſis etiamnum ignara futuri.

Stygius bubo dedit triſtia omina mille locis. Ebur lacrymavit mille locis; cantuſque feruntur auditi, et verba minacia audita *ſanctis lucis. Nulla victima litat; fibraque monet magnos tumultus inſtare, caputque cæſum reperitur in extis. Feruntque nocturnos canes ululaſſe in foro, circumque domos et templa deorum, umbraſque ſilentum erraviſſe; urbemq; tremoribus. Tamen præmonitus deum non potuere vincere inſidias, venturaq; fata, ſtrictique gladii feruntur in templum; enim neque ullus locus in urbe, niſi curia, placet ad facinus diramque cædem. Tum vero Cytherea percuſſit pectus utraque manu, et molitur condere* eum *ætheria nube, qua Paris eſt prius ereptus infeſto Atridæ, et Æneas fugerat Diomedeos enſes.* Sed *genitor* alloquitur *hanc talibus* verbis. *Nata,* tune *ſola paras movere inſuperabile fatum? Licet ut ipſa intres tecta trium ſororum. Cernes illic tabularia rerum* facta *ex ære et ſolido ferro molimine: quæ tuta atque æterna, neque metuunt concurſum cœli, neque iram fulminis, nec ullas ruinas. Illic invenies fata tui generis inciſa perenni adamante; ipſe legi, notavique* ea *animo, et referam; ne ſis etiamnum ignara futuri.*

TRANSLATION.

infernal Owl gave fatal Omens; in every Place the Ivory Statues wept; and awful Muſick and threat'ning Sounds were heard in the ſacred Groves. No Victims can allay the Anger of the Gods; the Fibres foretel, that great Commotions are at hand; and a wounded Head was found in the Entrails In the Forum, and round the Domes of the Gods, Night-howling Dogs alarm; the wandering Ghoſts forſake their Seats, and the City is ſhaken with Earthquakes. Yet theſe Premonitions of the Gods cannot avert the Treachery, or prevent Cæſar's approaching Doom. The Swords of the Conſpirators are drawn in the Temple; for no Place in the City pleaſes ſo much, for perpetrating the Crime and horrid Murder, as the Senate-Houſe. 'Twas now that the Cytherean Goddeſs, in Anguiſh, ſmote her Breaſt; and try'd to hide her Hero in the Æthereal Cloud, that had before ſcreened Paris from the Vengeance of Menelaus, and reſcued Æneas from the purſuing Sword of Diomed. When thus her Sire: Do you alone, Daughter, hope to controul the unconquer'd Sway of Fate? Enter yourſelf the Habitation of the Three Siſters. There you will ſee the Records of Things, graved deep in Braſs and laſting Iron; which, eternal and ſecure, fear neither the Concuſſion of Heaven, nor the Rage of Thunder, nor any Shock of Ruin. There you will find the various Fortunes of your Race, deſign'd in perennial Adamant. I have myſelf read them, and marked them well in my Mind; and will now repeat them, that you may not any longer continue ignorant of what's to come. He, Cytherea, for whom you

Hic (pro quo laboras, Cytherea) complevit sua tempora, annis, quos debuit terræ, perfectis; tu, suusque natus, qui hæres nominis feret onus urbis impositum sibi; ultorque fortissimus cæsi parentis, habebit nos sucs in bella, facies, ut accedat deus cælo, colaturque templis. Sub auspiciis illius mœnia obsessæ Mutinæ victa, petent pacem. Pharsalia sentiet illum, Philippique, iterum madefacti Æmathia cæde; et magnum nomen superabitur Siculis undis. Ægyptiaque conjux Romani ducis, fisa non bene tædæ, cadet; illaque erit frustra minata nostra capitolia servitura suo Canopo. Quid numerem tibi Barbariem, gentes jacentes ab utroque oceano? quodcunque habitabile tellus sustinet, erit hujus. Pontus quoque serviet illi. Pace data terris, vertet suum animum ad civilia jura; auctorque justissimus feret leges, regetque mores suo exemplo, prospicienque in ætatem futuri temporis, nepotumque venturorum, jubebit prolem natam de sancta conjuge, ferre suumque nomen, curasque. Nec nisi cum senior æquaverit Pylios annos, tanget æthereas sedes, cognataque sidera. Interea hanc animam, raptam de cæso corpore,

Hic sua complevit (pro quo, Cytherea, laboras)
Tempora, perfectis, quos terræ debuit, annis.
Ut Deus accedat cœlo, templisque colatur,
Tu facies; natusque suus, qui nominis hæres,
Impositum feret Urbis onus: cæsique parentis
Nos in bella suos fortissimus ultor habebit.
Illius auspiciis obsessæ mœnia pacem
Victa petent Mutinæ: Pharsalia sentiet illum,
Æmathiaque iterum madefacti cæde Philippi:
Et magnum Siculis nomen superabitur undis:
Romanique ducis conjux Ægyptia tædæ
Non bene fisa cadet: frustraque erit illa minata
Servitura suo Capitolia nostra Canopo.
Quid tibi Barbariem, gentes ab utroque jacentes
Oceano numerem? quodcunque habitabile tellus
Sustinet, hujus erit. Pontus quoque serviet illi.
Pace data terris, animum ad civilia vertet
Jura suum, legesque feret justissimus auctor:
Exemploque suo mores reget: inque futuri
Temporis ætatem venturorumque nepotum
Prospiciens, prolem sancta de conjuge natam
Ferre simul nomenque suum curasque jubebit.
Nec, nisi cum senior Pylios æquaverit annos,
Æthereas sedes cognataque sidera tanget.
Hanc animam interea cæso de corpore raptam

TRANSLATION.

are now so anxious, has compleated his Term of Life, and passed thro' the Years he ow'd to Earth. To you 'tis granted, that he be received as a God in Heaven, and have Homage paid to him in Temples; and that his Son, who, as the Heir of his Name and Greatness, shall sustain the whole Weight of the public Administration, undertaking a noble Revenge of his Father's Murder, find us, the Gods, propitious to him in his Wars. The Walls of Mutina, invested under his Conduct, shall, vanquished, sue for Peace; Pharsalia shall know him, and Philippi again be drench'd in Gore. A mighty Name shall be subdued in Sicilia's Flood; and the Ægyptian Spouse of a Roman Leader, trusting to the unavailing nuptial Tie, shall fall; and, in vain, flatter herself with subjecting the Capitol to her Canopus. Why name I Africa, or the Nations lying on both Sides the Ocean? Whatever the habitable Earth sustains shall be his: Even the Sea shall submit to his Sway. Having establish'd Peace, he shall turn his Mind to civil Cares; and enact just and equitable Laws, and regulate the Manners of his Subjects by his own Example: And, regarding Ages to come, and the Happiness of his future Race, will appoint a Son, born of his chaste Spouse, to succeed, as Heir of his Name and Rule: Nor, 'till advanced in Years, he reaches the Experience of the Pylian Sage, shall he enter the Ætherial Habitations, or be placed among his kindred Stars. Mean time, snatch the Hero's Spirit from his wounded Body, and

change

Fac jubar, ut ſemper Capitolia noſtra Forumque
Divus ab excelſa proſpectet Julius æde.
Vix ea fatus erat; media cum ſede Senatus
Conſtitit alma Venus nulli cernenda: ſuique
Cæſaris eripuit membris, nec in aëra ſolvi
Paſſa recentem animam, cœleſtibus intulit aſtris.
Dumque tulit; lumen capere, atque igneſcere ſenſit:
Emiſitque ſinu. Luna volat altius illa:
Flammiferumque trahens ſpatioſo limite crinem
Stella micat; natiq; videns benefacta, fatetur
Eſſe ſuis majora; & vinci gaudet ab illo.
Hic ſua præferri quanquam vetat acta paternis:
Libera fama tamen, nulliſque obnoxia juſſis,
Invitum præfert; unaque in parte repugnat.
Sic magni cedit titulis Agamemnonis Atreus:
Ægea ſic Theſeus, ſic Pelea vincit Achilles.
Denique, ut exemplis ipſos æquantibus utar,
Sic & Saturnus minor eſt Jove. Jupiter arces
Temperat æthereas, & mundi regna triformis:
Terra ſub Auguſto. Pater eſt & rector uterque.
Dî, precor, Æneæ comites, quibus enſis & ignis
Ceſſerunt, Diique Indigetes, genitorque, Quirine,
Urbis, & invicti genitor, Gradive, Quirini,
Veſtaque Cæſareos inter ſacrata Penates;

juhar, ut divus Julius ſemper proſpectet noſtra capitolia forumque ab excelſa æde.

Vix fatus erat ea, cum alma Venus conſtitit cernenda nulli media ſede ſenatus, eripuitq; recentem animam membris ſui Cæſaris, nec paſſa eam ſolvi in aëra, intulit cæleſtibus aſtris. Dumque tulit, ſenſit eam *capere lumen, atque igneſcere, emiſitque ſinu. Illa volat altius luna, trahenſque flammiferum crinem ſpatioſa limite, micat ſtella, videnſque benefacta nati, fatetur eſſe majora ſuis; et gaudet vinci ab illo. Quanquam hic vetat ſua acta præferri paternis, tamen fama libera, obnoxiaque nullis juſſis, præfert* eum *invitum, repugnatque* illi *in hac una parte. Sic Atreus cedit titulis magni Agamemnonis; ſic Theſeus* vincit *Ægea, ſic Achilles vincit Pelea. Denique, ut utar exemplis æquantibus ipſos, ſic et Saturnus eſt minor Jove, Jupiter temperat ætherias arces, et regna triformis mundi. Terra* eſt *ſub Auguſto. Uterque eſt pater et rector. Precor* vos, *ô dii, comites Æneæ, quibus enſis et ignis ceſſerunt, diique Indigetes, Quirineque, genitor urbis, et* te, *Gradive, genitor Quirini, Veſtaque ſacrata inter Cæſareos penates,*

TRANSLATION.

change it to a beaming Train of Light; that the deified Julius may ever, from his heavenly Throne, ſmile upon the Roman Capitol and Forum.

Scarce had he done ſpeaking, when beauteous Venus ſtood inviſible in the Middle of the Senate Houſe; and, ſnatching the fleeting Soul of her Cæſar from his mangled Limbs, ſuffered it not to diſſolve in Air, but plac'd it among the Stars of Heaven. And, as ſhe bore it, ſhe perceiv'd it to give Light, and glow with new-born Fires. Upwards it ſprung from her Boſom; and mounting above the Lunar Sphere, ſhot behind it a long Trail of Light. Now he ſhines a Star; and, beholding the glorious Deeds of his Son, owns them to ſurpaſs his own; and joys to be thus outdone. And, tho' the Prince himſelf allows not of this Preference given to his Acts, yet Fame, uncontroul'd, and ſubject to no Reſtraint, compels him reluctant, to receive the Homage due; and, in this Inſtance only, thwarts his Deſires. So Atreus yields to the mighty Fame of Agamemnon; thus Theſeus ſurpaſs'd his Father Ægeus: and Achilles eclips'd the Renown of Peleus. In fine, to make Uſe of Examples ſuited to the Names concerned, thus does Saturn himſelf fall ſhort of the Fame of Jove. Jupiter rules the Realms above, and ſways the triple Scepter of the Univerſe: The Earth is ſubject to Auguſtus. Each is a Father and Governor. Grant, ye Gods, Attendants of Æneas, to whom Fire and Sword, ſubmiſſive, gave Way; and ye native Gods of Italy, and Father Quirinus, and Mars, the common Father of the City and Quirinus; and you, Veſta, held ſacred among

et tu, Phœbe domeſtice, cum Cæſarea Veſta; Jupiterque, qui altus tenes Tarpeias arces, quoſq; alios deos ſit fas piumq; vati appellare: illa dies ſit tarda, et ſerior noſtro ævo, qua auguſtum caput, orbe quem temperat relicto, accedat cœlo; abſenſque faveat precantibus.

Et cum Cæſarea tu, Phœbe domeſtice, Veſta,
Quique tenes altus Tarpeias Jupiter arces,
Quoſque alios vati fas appellare piumque;
Tarda ſit illa dies, & noſtro ſerior ævo,
Qua caput auguſtum, quem temperat orbe relicto,
Accedat cœlo: faveatque precantibus abſens.

PERORATIO.

Jamque exegi opus, quod nec ira Jovis, nec ignes, nec ferrum, nec edax vetuſtas poterit abolere. Illa dies, quæ habet nil jus niſi hujus corporis, finiat mihi ſpatium incerti ævi cum volet; tamen perennis meliore parte mei, ferar ſuper alta aſtra; noſtrumque nomen erit indelebile: legarque ore populi, qua Romana potentia patet domitis terris; ſique præſagia vatum habent quid veri, vivam fama per omnia ſæcula.

PERORATIO.

Jamque opus exegi: quod nec Jovis ira, nec ignes,
Nec poterit ferrum, nec edax abolere vetuſtas.
Cum volet illa dies, quæ nil niſi corporis hujus
Jus habet, incerti ſpatium mihi finiat ævi:
Parte tamen meliore mei ſuper alta perennis
Aſtra ferar: nomenque erit indelebile noſtrum.
Quaque patet domitis Romana potentia terris,
Ore legar populi: perque omnia ſæcula fama
(Si quid habent veri vatum præſagia) vivam.

TRANSLATION.

among the Houſhold Gods of Cæſar; and you, domeſtic Phœbus, to whom a like Homage is paid; and thou, mighty Jupiter, who, high enthron'd, preſides over the Tarpeian Towers; and whatever other Gods it may be lawful for a Poet to invoke; ſlowly may the Day advance, and later than the Term of my Life; when this auguſt Prince, abandoning the World, which he rul'd ſo well, ſhall be enroll'd among the Gods; and, propitious, hear the Prayers of his diſconſolate Subjects.

PERORATION.

And now I have finiſh'd a Work, which neither the Anger of Jove, nor Fire, nor Steel, nor the conſuming Teeth of Time, ſhall be able to deſtroy. Come, when it will, the Day, which has no Power but over my Body, and let it finiſh the doubtful Term of Life: Yet, in my better Part, immortal, I ſhall ſoar above the lofty Manſions of the Stars; nor ſhall my Name ever ceaſe to be in Honour. Wherever Rome ſhall ſpread her Dominion over the conquer'd World, my Works will be read by the Nations; and (if the Preſages of Poets have aught of Truth) I ſhall live in Fame thro' all ſucceeding Ages.

FINIS.

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